



28-PAGE NEWS SECTION



David Hare
- an actor?

NEWS PAGE 6

24-PAGE BROADSHEET REVIEW



Who wants
to be a priest?

FRIDAY REVIEW FRONT



In bed with
AN Wilson

DESIGN MUSIC LITINGS & LAW

Tory plot to reverse gay consent bill

A COMBINATION of Tory backwoods peers, bishops, and Labour rebels was last night preparing to overturn the massive Commons vote to lower the age of consent for gays to 16.

Tory campaigners believe they can rally around 300 Tory and crossbench peers to vote down the move, which was given an overwhelming majority in the Commons last month by 336 votes to 129.

The campaign to reverse the Commons vote to include the measure in the Govern-

BY COLIN BROWN
Chief Political Correspondent

ment's Crime and Disorder Bill is being led by Baroness Young, a former Tory leader of the House of Lords during the Thatcher era. She said last night: "This was tacked on to the Bill at the last gasp. There was no chance for a proper debate. I think to introduce something at this very late stage was wrong and the House of Lords has a constitutional right to express an opinion."

Gay rights supporters were horrified by the threat to overturn their victory in the Commons, which they celebrated outside Parliament a month ago. Peter Tatchell, leader of the gay pressure group OutRage, said: "It is time the unelected House of Lords was abolished, and if there is a showdown over the age of consent, hopefully this will speed its abolition."

Lady Young will be marshalling support over the weekend, bringing in peers from the backwoods to vote against

the amendment when the Bill is debated next Wednesday. The Conservatives are promising a free vote, but many senior Tories, possibly including Baroness Thatcher, are expected to turn out to reject it.

"There is a huge moral majority, right-wing, churchy, moralistic group of peers who will vote against it. It is sickening the way they make this a major thing," said a Liberal Democrat source.

Labour peers are being offered a free vote, but if Lady

Young brings in the Tory peers, even on a free vote, they would be almost certain to win. The Government could not use the Parliament Act to force through the Crime and Disorder Bill, because it originated in the Lords, leaving ministers with an acute dilemma over whether to lose the law and order measure, or concede defeat because of the shortage of time.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has spoken out against the reduction in the age of consent for gays on the grounds that it

sends out the wrong signals. The Lambeth Conference next week could, however, reduce the number of bishops taking part in the vote.

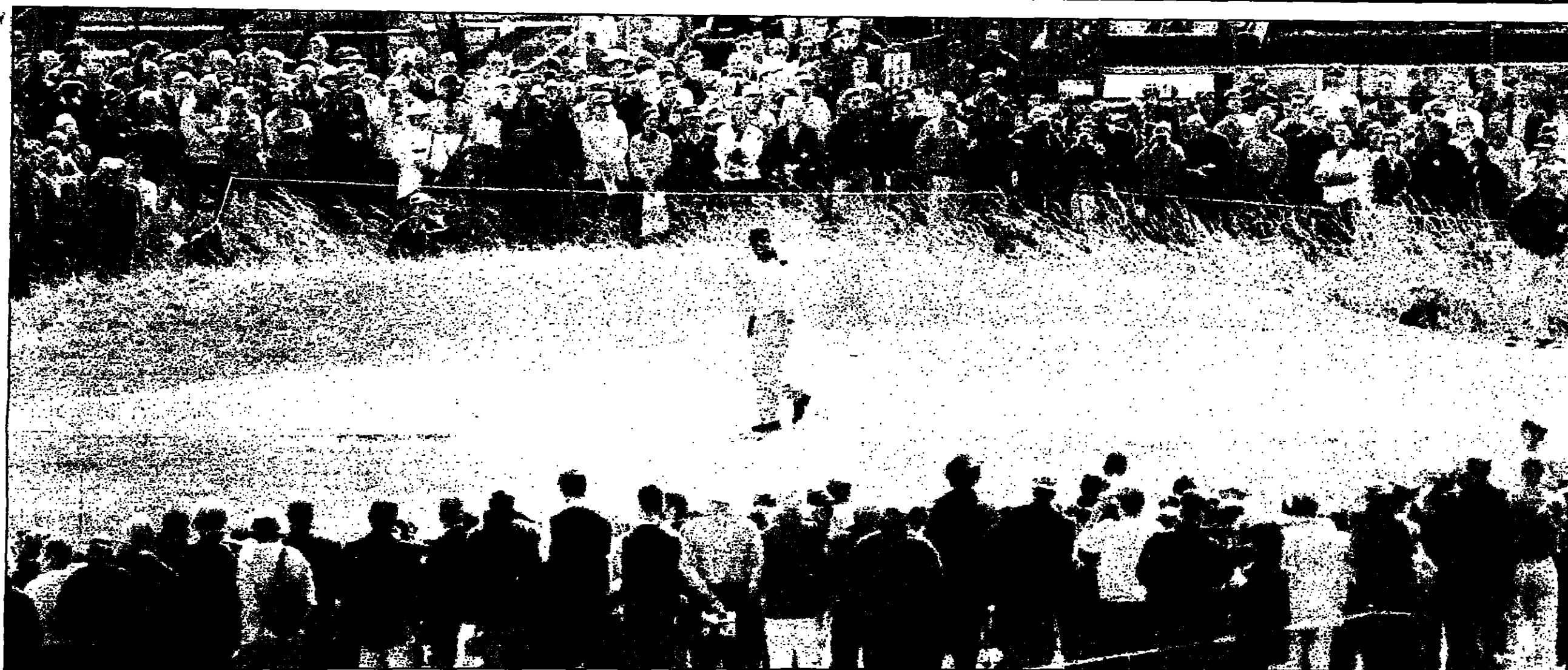
Lady Young said: "I think there will be a lot of support on the Conservative benches [to overturn the vote]. A public opinion poll showed that 70 per cent would not reduce the age of consent. You have a situation where public opinion polls show that the majority of the population are not in favour of lowering the age of consent and the

House of Lords has the right to tell the Commons to think again. "I think this is the thin end of the wedge. The next thing is the homosexual groups will be asking for the age of consent to be lowered to 14, homosexual marriages, and the repeal of Clause 28 of the Local Government Act which prohibits teaching about homosexuality in schools. I think most parents don't want homosexual teaching in schools."

The Tory leader, William Hague told *The Independent* at

the time of the Commons vote that he supported a reduction in the gay age of consent, but he was ill and unable to take part in the debate. His office said last night he remained in favour despite Lady Young's stand.

The Bill would have to return to the Commons, if the gay sex amendment was thrown out, and MPs are certain to insist on it being put back into the legislation. With the Commons due to rise on 31 July, next week's vote could delay the passage of the Bill until October.



Tiger Woods prows the 14th green at Royal Birkdale yesterday on his way to a 65 - and a share of the lead - in the first round of the Open Championship.

David Ashdown

Straw backs security men on the beat

JACK Straw yesterday welcomed controversial plans to employ private guards as a second security "force" to patrol Britain's streets.

The Home Secretary said there was a "real possibility" that the proposals would be adopted and said that he welcomed the debate on "complementing" the role of the police.

"The public understand you can't have a police officer walk-

BY JASON BENNETTO
Crime Correspondent

ing up and down the street all day and every day," he said after addressing the annual conference of the Association of Chief Police Officers.

He said it was important that the "context" in which private patrols was now debated. Under the plan, being examined by chief constables,

the police would train, licence and manage all guards - from the security officers working in High Street shops to local authority patrols in housing estates.

The private forces, kitted in special uniforms and issued with radios and badges, could include recruits from welfare to work programmes.

The idea was proposed at the Birmingham conference by

Surrey Chief Constable Ian Blair who insisted he was not advocating the end of beat bobbies, but simply recognising the reality of what was happening on Britain's streets.

It comes as police chiefs admit they are unable to provide enough patrol officers. The plan immediately prompted fears that it could mark the end of the traditional beat bobby - but this was fiercely de-

nied. The Police Federation, which represents rank and file officers, said it could lead to "policing on the cheap" and a "two tier" police system.

Michael O'Byrne, Chief Constable of Bedfordshire, warned there was a danger that the public would be "conned" into thinking the accredited patrol officers were offering a service comparable to the police.

In his speech to the confer-

ence Mr Straw delivered a tough warning that chief constables must tackle the abuse of sick leave and early retirement by officers. He said the system was costing £250m a year and sickness accounted for a third of all retirements. Unless it was dealt with, forces could face budget cuts, he said.

Private force may police the streets, page 9.

Anti-obesity drug could soon be available on prescription

BY GLENDA COOPER

A NEW type of diet pill that stops fat being absorbed into the human body could be the "first step to defuse the timebomb of obesity", the *Lancet* medical journal reports today.

Trials lasting two years found that those taking orlistat, the anti-obesity drug, lost nearly twice the amount of weight after a year and regained less weight in the second year than those who were put on a placebo pill.

But nutrition experts warned that orlistat - which could be available on prescrip-

tion in the UK from the autumn - must be subject to rigid controls. They fear that many people who are only slightly overweight may demand it, putting a strain on the health budget in the way Viagra threatens to do.

The problem of obesity is said to have hit "epidemic proportions". In the UK the overweight and obese population increased by almost 15 per cent between 1980 and 1992, by which time 54 per cent of men and 45 per cent of women were affected.

Orlistat, which is produced under the brand name Xenical,

"I'VE GAINED LOADS OF POUNDS SINCE WE GOT IT ON THE MARKET."

blocks absorption of fat in the gut so that it is excreted instead of ending up as fatty tissue. It is the first approved treatment for obesity that is not an appetite suppressant.

Families dump adopted children in Hungary

BY ADAM LEBOR
in Budapest

TWO AMERICAN families who each adopted a young Hungarian boy have returned the children to Hungary claiming the youngsters' behaviour is abnormal and intolerable.

The boys, now aged eight and 10, were adopted in 1996 and taken to live in Connecticut, officials said. The boys, who cannot be named for legal reasons, are now in a children's home in the northern town of Eger.

Child welfare officials fear that the unprecedented move could set a trend: foreign par-

ents dumping adopted children who have difficulty adjusting to the fast pace of modern Western life.

"These boys came from a deprived family background and nobody was willing to adopt them in Hungary. This is the first time children adopted by foreigners have been returned," said Erika Pehr, spokeswoman for the Hungarian Welfare Ministry.

Welfare officials are now trying to rebuild the children's lives after being abandoned by their adoptive parents. The adoptive parents have now started legal proceedings to

terminate the adoption under Hungarian law.

But the children are still hopeful that their adoptive parents will one day come back to fetch them. "The small child still expects his father to turn up. He talks about his Daddy and is waiting for him. He keeps drawing pictures showing his father as being very close to him," said Dr Magdolna Nagy, head of Heves County Child Protection Service.

Social workers fear that the two boys will be emotionally damaged by the stress of being abandoned by adults they grew to regard as their new parents.

save
UP TO
78%
ON INTERNATIONAL CALLS.

Country	BT	FT	Savings
Australia	49	11	78%
Canada	24	9	62%
France	28	12	57%
Germany	28	11	61%
Hong Kong	58	22	62%
Japan	67	17	75%
New Zealand	49	15	69%
USA	24	6	75%

These introductory rates are available to 20 countries this summer all day, every day. There are no catches, no hidden fees and we won't even need to touch your phone.

THINK st
FIRST TELECOM
0800 458 4643
www.first-telecom.com

The offer applies only to new pre-paid accounts opened before 11th December 1998. Minimum opening balance to qualify for special rates is £30 + VAT £35.25. The special rates apply for 30 days after the account has been opened. They revert to our normal rates, which are available on request. Comparisons are quoted in pence per minute against BT standard base rates, including VAT and are correct as of 7.7.98.

INSIDE
FULL CONTENTS
PAGE 2
TODAY'S TV
REVIEW, PAGE 24

HOME NEWS
A teacher who gave up a career after allegedly being bullied by a head-teacher has won £101,000

POLITICS
Robin Cook insisted ministers were not involved in the Sandline arms-to-Africa affair

FOREIGN NEWS
A US court agreed to defer Secret Service testimony in the White House sex scandal probe

BUSINESS
The electricity watchdog is set to veto PowerGen's £1.9bn takeover of East Midlands

SPORT
Gerard Houllier, part of France's World Cup management, is joint manager of Liverpool

9 770951 946559

INDEX

HOME NEWS

PAGES 2-10

Arrest over sex attack on Britons

A 39-year-old man was arrested yesterday after a British couple were subjected to a brutal sex attack on the first day of a holiday in Florida. **Page 4**

Sir David Hare turns to acting

The playwright Sir David Hare is to make his acting debut at the age of 51, in a one man show. He will play himself, in a new play by himself, understood to be partly about himself. **Page 6**

Euro ban on cut-price UK clothes

Leading supermarket groups pledged to defy a controversial European court ruling that will make it harder for British consumers to buy cut-price designer goods. **Page 10**

FOREIGN NEWS

PAGES 12-15

Jail for Israeli who sold nerve gas

An Israeli court yesterday sentenced Nahum Manbar, 52, ex-paratrooper and businessman, to sixteen years in prison for selling materials to make mustard gas and nerve gases to Iran. **Page 14**

Moshood Abiola 'was killed'

Moshood Abiola was killed and did not die of a heart attack, as preliminary autopsy results have shown, the Nigerian playwright and Nobel Prize winner Wole Soyinka has claimed. **Page 14**

BUSINESS NEWS

PAGES 16-21

Manufacturers face 'meltdown'

The British Chambers of Commerce warned that the UK was facing a "manufacturing meltdown", with falling orders from both home and abroad. **Page 16**

Millar 'will derail Biotech drugs'

British Biotech, the troubled drug company, warned the development of two of its star drugs could be derailed by regulators because of the actions of Andrew Millar, its sacked director of clinical research. **Page 19**

SPORTS NEWS

PAGES 22-28

Surrey boosted by Hollisake's 59

A quick 59 off just 77 balls from Adam Hollisake helped the County Championship leaders Surrey extend their lead against Middlesex at Guildford. **Page 23**

Doctor denies part in Tour drugs

The doctor at the centre of the Tour de France drugs allegations says he knows nothing about the discovery of illegal substances in a car belonging to the Festina team. **Page 25**

FRIDAY REVIEW

24-PAGE BROADSHEET SECTION

Suzanne Moore

"The BBC is still crippled by bureaucracy, overbearing self-importance and a completely patronising attitude towards those who actually watch its programmes." **Page 3**

Anthony Sampson

"But how do you connect up all these different Mandelans: the herd-boy, the Johannesburg lawyer, the guerrilla leader, the prisoner, the president? It is a daunting task." **Page 5**

Derek Draper

"Prat, yes. Pipsqueak, no. And traitor? Come off it." **Page 5**

Letters

2

Leaders and comment

3-5

Obituaries

6-7

Features

8-9

Science

10

Arts, design

11-14

Music

15-19

Law

20

Listings

21-22

Radio, Satellite TV

23

Concise crossword

23

Today's TV

24

Cryptic crossword, section one, page 28

NHS goes abroad to recruit doctors

BY JEREMY LAURANCE
Health Editor

HOSPITALS MAY be forced to send recruitment officers overseas in search of doctors and nurses to treat an extra three million NHS patients over the next three years.

Frank Dobson, the health secretary, announced the three million target to the Commons yesterday and said the NHS would take on an extra 7,000 doctors and 15,000 nurses to meet it. He said there should be "no more systematic use of short-term contracts for nurses and other staff", implying that they will all get proper jobs.

The NHS Confederation said it took three years to train a nurse and seven years to train a doctor so the extra staff would have to come from among those already qualified. Nurses who had left the NHS for other work might be enticed back with improved pay and conditions but doctors were another problem.

Stephen Thornton, director of the confederation, which represents health authorities and trusts, said: "As soon as Mr Dobson announced the extra £18 billion for the NHS in England on Tuesday, we realised we were going to face the bottleneck of getting the staff to do the job. Are we going to have to go so far as recruiting in Europe and beyond - with all the implications of fostering a brain drain from South Africa? We might not have any choice."

Mr Thornton was referring to protests by President Nelson Mandela last year about the activities of some NHS trusts which had raided the coun-

try's medical elite to fill consultant posts in Britain.

The British Medical Association and the Royal College of Nursing echoed the same concerns. Christine Hancock, general secretary of the RCN, said: "Where are these nurses going to come from if we don't tackle pay? There are currently 3,000 nursing vacancies and hospital trusts are finding it ever more difficult to recruit."

The health department said there were an estimated 100,000 qualified nurses in Britain who were no longer working in the NHS. A spokesman said: "Only a proportion will be interested in returning but with extra investment and a programme of modernisation in the NHS we can end the demoralisation and attract people back."

Reducing the drop-out rate from medical schools, estimated at over 10 per cent, could go a long way to meeting the target of 7,000 extra doctors, he said. To meet longer term staffing needs, Mr Dobson announced an extra 6,000 nurse training places and more places in medical schools. The government medical manpower committee has called for an extra 1,000 medical school places.

To Labour cheers, he pledged there would be no new patient charges in the lifetime of the parliament. Ann Widdecombe, Tory health spokeswoman, accused him of "creative accounting" claiming that the £18 billion for England over the next three years amounted to just £2.1 billion in real terms on top of Conservative spending plans.



The last protester left in the field at Drumcree retrieving a Union flag from the ditch at the 'Front Line', where demonstrating Orangemen were being held back by security forces

Arms handover 'not imminent'

THE HANDOVER of arms by paramilitaries in Northern Ireland is expected to go ahead on schedule, but it is not imminent, according to the man in charge of the decommissioning programme.

The comments by Canadian General Jean de Chastelain came amid speculation that the IRA was preparing to give up some of its arsenal within the next few weeks.

General de Chastelain said he believed decommissioning would get underway before 22 May 2000. He added: "The history of what happened in Northern Ireland would indicate that once the paramilitary group says it is going to do something, it does it."

Republican sources in Belfast also maintained that it was "highly unlikely" that the IRA would give up its arms before the Northern Ireland Assembly meets in September to

BY KIM SENGUPTA

begin selecting a 10 strong executive.

The Orange Order lodge in Portadown said yesterday that it would hold a rally in the town tonight in an attempt to boost the flagging Drumcree protest. Just a handful of Orangemen have been allowed to return to the fields outside the

Mother's tribute to firebomb sons

THE MOTHER of the three brothers who died when their Northern Ireland home was firebombed yesterday spoke tearfully of the boys who everybody liked. In her first television interview since the tragedy, which claimed the lives of Richard, 11, Mark, 10, and Jason, eight, Chrissie Quinn said: "They were just boys, they were into everything, but everybody liked them."

Mrs Quinn, 29, a Roman Catholic, who has a surviving son, Lee, 13, said she felt guilty that she had not moved her family away from the mainly Protestant estate where they lived. They had fled the Troubles to England once, but moved back because the boys - deliberately not brought up as Catholics - wanted to be with their friends, she said in the GMTV interview to be broadcast this morning.

church at Drumcree after the police cleared the fields on Wednesday, effectively ending the 10-day stand off.

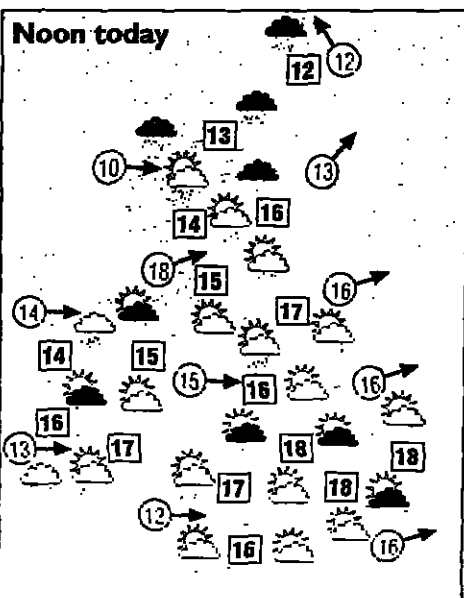
Orangemen from across the province have been invited to the rally. The Royal Ulster Constabulary has yet to grant permission for the demonstration. Privately, some senior Orangemen admit there is little appetite for further confronta-

tion following the murders of the three young Catholic brothers in a sectarian attack, and also the tough line taken by the security forces.

Detectives investigating the murders of brothers Jason, Mark and Richard Quinn made two further arrests yesterday. This brings the numbers being questioned to three; a fourth man has been released.

President Clinton has sent a letter to the mother of the three young Catholic brothers, the victims of sectarian murder, to express his condolences and state he will "redouble" his efforts to find peace in Northern Ireland. The letter said: "I know that it is impossible to make sense of this senseless act or to soothe with words the loss of your sons but I want you to know that peace-loving people everywhere, here in America and around the world, mourn your loss, share your grief."

BRITAIN TODAY



OUTLOOK

Scotland will start cloudy with the remains of some overnight rain. This may linger across the far north-east, but elsewhere it will brighten up for a time, before showers spread from the west later on. Northern Ireland will have sunny spells and heavy showers, perhaps with local thunder this afternoon. England and Wales will be unsettled with showers moving east this morning, but it should become drier and brighter this afternoon with fewer showers and better sunny spells.

NEXT FEW DAYS

Tomorrow will see patchy rain and a chilly wind across Scotland, especially in the north. Northern Ireland and northern England may also have showers at first, but turn drier later. Wales and the rest of England will be bright, but rain will reach the south-west late in the day. On Sunday, rain will move north across England and Wales, later reaching southern Scotland and Northern Ireland. Northern Scotland should be dry and bright.

LIGHTING UP TIMES

Belfast	21.49	to	05.11
Birmingham	21.21	to	05.06
Bristol	21.19	to	05.14
Glasgow	21.50	to	04.57
London	21.10	to	05.04
Manchester	21.28	to	05.03
Newcastle	21.34	to	04.52

HIGH TIDES

	AM	HT	PM	HT
London	08:18	6.5	20:31	6.5
Liverpool	05:36	8.6	18:13	8.1
Avonmouth	01:18	11.7	13:44	11.2
Hull, new flow	12:05	8.0		
Greenock	06:50	3.4	19:26	3.2
Dun Laoghaire	06:05	3.9	19:00	3.6

AIR QUALITY

	PM10	PM10	O3
London	Good	Good	Good
Wales	Good	Good	Good
S. England	Good	Good	Good
Wales	Good	Good	Good
N. England	Good	Good	Good
Scotland	Good	Good	Good
N. Ireland	Good	Good	Good

SUN & MOON

Sun rises	05:03
Sun sets	21:10
Moon rises	00:41
Moon sets	14:22
Next moon	July 23

WEATHERLINE

By the latest forecasts	
Followed by the two days	
for your area	
indicated by	
the map (right)	
Source: The Met Office	
Calls charged at 50p per	
min (inc VAT)	

YESTERDAY

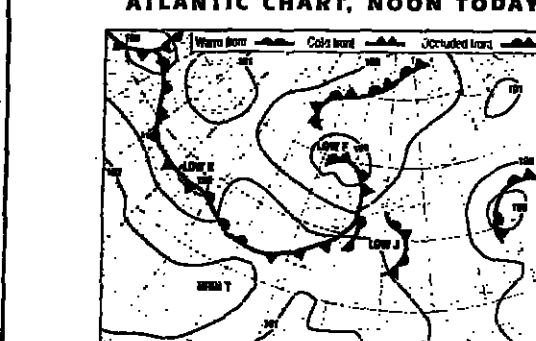
BRITISH ISLES WEATHER

	C	F	W	W
Aberdeen	16	61		
Amsterdam	16	61		
Antwerp	16	61		
Birmingham	16	61		
Bristol	16	61		
Cardiff	16	61		
Edinburgh	16	61		
Glasgow	16	61		
Guernsey	16	61		
Inverness	16	61		
Isle of Man	16	61		
London	16	61		
Manchester	16	61		
Newcastle	16	61		
Nottingham	16	61		
Orkney	16	61		
Shetland	16	61		
Southampton	16	61		
Stirling	16	61		
Swansea	16	61		
Torquay	16	61		
Wales	16	61		
Wolverhampton	16	61		
York	16	61		

THE WORLD

	C	F	W	W
Aberdeen	16	61		
Amsterdam	16	61		
Antwerp	16	61		
Birmingham	16	61		
Bristol	16	61		
Cardiff	16	61		
Edinburgh	16	61		
Glasgow	16	61		
Guernsey	16	61		
Inverness	16	61		
Isle of Man	16	61		
London	16	61		
Manchester	16	61		
Newcastle	16	61		
Nottingham	16	61		
Orkney	16	61		
Shetland	16	61		
Southampton	16	61		
Stirling	16	61		
Swansea	16	61		
Torquay	16	61		
Wales	16	61		
Wolverhampton	16	61		
York	16	61		

ATLANTIC CHART, NOON TODAY



THE WORLD YESTERDAY

	C	F	W	W
Aberdeen	16	61		
Amsterdam	16	61		
Antwerp	16	61		
Birmingham	16	61		
Bristol	16	61		
Cardiff	16	61		
Edinburgh	16	61		
Glasgow	16	61		
Guernsey	16	61		
Inverness	16	61		
Isle of Man	16	61		
London	16	61		
Manchester	16	61		
Newcastle	16	61		
Nottingham	16	61		
Orkney	16	61		
Shetland	16	61		
Southampton	16	61		
Stirling	16	61		
Swansea	16	61		
Torquay	16	61		
Wales	16	61		
Wolverhampton	16	61		
York	16	61		

Leading edge for business. Winning prices for you.

DELL DIMENSION™ XPS R400

- INTEL® PENTIUM® II PROCESSOR 400MHZ
- INTEL® 440BX AGPSET
- 64MB HIGH PERFORMANCE 100MHZ SDRAM
- 512KB INTERNAL CACHE
- 5.1GB EIDE HARD DRIVE
- ATI XPERT 980 8MB 3D AGP VIDEO CARD
- 17" COLOUR TCO95 SVGA MONITOR (0.28 DOT PITCH, 15.9" VIEWABLE AREA)
- 3 PC, 1 ISA, 1 PCI/ISA SHARED AND 1 AGP EXPANSION SLOTS
- 14/32 X CD-ROM DRIVE
- INTEGRATED CRYSTAL WAVETABLE SOUND (SPEAKERS OPTIONAL)
- MID-SIZED DESKTOP CHASSIS
- WINDOWS 98 OR WINDOWS 95
- MICROSOFT® OFFICE 97 SMALL BUSINESS EDITION VERSION 2.0

£1,249 (£1,502.83)

INC. DELIVERY & VAT

UPGRADE TO SPEC AS ABOVE: 6.4GB HARD DRIVE AND HIGH PERFORMANCE 19" COLOUR TCO95 SVGA MONITOR (0.26 DOT PITCH, 17.9" VIEWABLE AREA)

£1,419 (£1,702.58)

INC. DELIVERY & VAT

DELL DIMENSION XPS R350

- INTEL PENTIUM II PROCESSOR 350MHZ
- INTEL 440BX AGPSET
- 64MB HIGH PERFORMANCE 100MHZ SDRAM
- 512KB INTERNAL CACHE
- 5.1GB EIDE HARD DRIVE
- ATI XPERT 980 8MB 3D AGP VIDEO CARD
- 17" COLOUR TCO95 SVGA MONITOR (0.28 DOT PITCH, 15.9" VIEWABLE AREA)
- 3 PC, 1 ISA, 1 PCI/ISA SHARED AND 1 AGP EXPANSION SLOTS
- 14/32 X CD-ROM DRIVE
- INTEGRATED CRYSTAL WAVETABLE SOUND (SPEAKERS OPTIONAL)
- MID-SIZED DESKTOP CHASSIS
- WINDOWS 98 OR WINDOWS 95
- MICROSOFT WORKS 4.5 AND MONEY 98 UK

£999 (£1,209.08)

INC. DELIVERY & VAT

UPGRADE TO SPEC AS ABOVE: 6.4GB HARD DRIVE AND MICROSOFT OFFICE SMALL BUSINESS EDITION VERSION 2.0

£1,149 (£1,385.33)

INC. DELIVERY & VAT



No-one's more committed to bringing leading edge technology to your business than Dell. Yet again, we're offering two great-value systems, combining Dell's legendary quality with the reliability your business demands. Plus two highly competitive upgrade options - giving your business plenty of room to grow.

Call the world's largest direct PC manufacturer* or log on to www.dell.com/uk/buydell now. And make the deal of the month.

TALK DIRECT TO THE NUMBER ONE
08701524645
BETWEEN 9AM & 6PM WEEKDAYS, 9AM TO 6PM SAT, 11AM TO 5PM SUN

To order online 24 hours:
www.dell.com/uk/buydell

DELL

Teacher wins £100,000 for claim that headmistress bullied him

BY JUDITH JUDD
Education Editor

A TEACHER, who had to give up his career after he allegedly suffered bullying by a headteacher, has won more than £100,000 in damages. The case, brought by the Association of Teachers and Lecturers, is thought to be the first won by a teacher claiming compensation for stress.

Both the local authority, the former Dyfed County Council, and the head strenuously deny the allegations. Anthony Ratcliffe, 48, received the out of court settlement after he had a mental breakdown while deputy head at Sageston County Primary School in Carew, near Tenby, Pembrokeshire.

He said yesterday that one of the most upsetting incidents occurred at the end of his first term when the head, Joan Morris, asked him to present a wrapped parcel to a 70-year-old retired woman teacher at a lunchtime Christmas party. When the parcel was opened in front of other members of staff it turned out to contain a six-inch chocolate penis.

"I had not idea what was in the package," he said. "When it was opened everyone was embarrassed and horrified. It was a most humiliating episode. I felt I was being targeted."

The case is one of several throughout the country being pursued by the union in which teachers say they have been bullied by heads. Most concern female heads and male teachers.

Mr Ratcliffe, who is now working as a kitchen fitter, said that his problems began as soon as he arrived at the 101-pupil school in September 1991. Mrs Morris, whom he described as "slim and attractive", would not give him the keys to the school and objected to him using his wife as an unpaid helper to put up displays.

He and Mrs Morris were never on first name terms. On the day of the Christmas party, he said that he brought a bottle of wine into school for Mrs Morris. She later produced it



Anthony Ratcliffe and his wife Joan enter a press conference in central London, after workplace 'bullying' settlement Andrew Buurman

re-labelled "Randy Brandy".

Susan Wilde of Reynolds Porter Chamberlain, the solicitors who represented him, said some of the problems might have arisen because Mr Ratcliffe, who moved to Pembrokeshire from England, was regarded as an outsider. Mrs Morris, who is still in post, has been at the school for much of her career.

Miss Wilde said that allegations against bullying heads were not confined to small

rural schools. She is dealing with another case in which a female head of a large comprehensive is accused of bullying a male member of staff.

Mr Ratcliffe, who had taught for 22 years and said that he had no previous problems with mental illness or bullying, had a minor breakdown in October 1992. When he recovered, the former Dyfed County Council was unable to find him another job so he returned to Sageston in July 1993. The situation

did not improve and he had another breakdown in January 1994. He tried teaching once more at another school but had to retire because of ill health in April 1995. He said: "Teaching is something I have wanted to do since I was a young child. All things being equal I would still have been there. The experience has destroyed a lot of my confidence and self-esteem and we are still suffering financial insecurity." His kitchen-fitting busi-

ness has just broken even for the first time.

Councillor Norman Parry, the school's vice-chairman of governors, said: "Sageston school is a happy, successful, caring school. I have nothing but complete confidence in the headteacher, management and staff. None of these allegations has ever been proved and the allegations have been refuted all along."

A statement from Pembrokeshire County Council, a

new unitary authority, said the former Dyfed County Council "has not accepted the allegations made by Mr Ratcliffe and the proceedings have been strenuously resisted. The insurers and Mr Ratcliffe have, however, agreed to settle the case without the necessity of proceeding to a court hearing. Such an agreement does not alter the position in that the council continues to reject the allegations made by Mr Ratcliffe."

People behaving badly at work

WHAT KIND of wimp can't take a chocolate willy? This surely is the unspoken assumption about the teacher who has won more than £100,000 in damages after being bullied by colleagues at work. There are several similar cases pending in which teachers are complaining of being bullied by their heads. As with this case, many concern female head teachers and male teachers.

Everyone will have their own view of what constitutes bullying. Yet because this particular case involves chocolate willys and "Randy Brandy" many will dismiss it as ridiculous. This is not bullying some will say but good old fashioned ribbing. Many workplaces involve continual sexual innuendo and banter and no harm is caused by it.

Well, I'm afraid sometimes harm is caused. Apart from the tedium of having to deal with such infantile humour, many people both male and female find this behaviour utterly tasteless. If Mr Ratcliffe felt belittled by the behaviour of head mistress Joan Morris, then that it because that is what was intended. He felt publicly humiliated by being asked to present a chocolate willy to a 70-year-old woman.

A less sensitive soul may not have done but that is not the issue. Mr Ratcliffe appears so fragile that one wonders if the teaching profession was suitable for him in the first place. After all, no one gets more pleasure from embarrassing their teachers than their pupils.

The fact that Mr Ratcliffe was the only non-Welsh member of teaching staff would have only added to his feelings of exclusion. If we accept that



SUZANNE MOORE

women can be sexually harassed and intimidated in the workplace by the antics of their male colleagues, then I think we have to accept that women are just as capable of bullying as men. There are some men who still feel uncomfortable working for women, but no one thinks that the answer is to make them even more uncomfortable.

Women have outnumbered men in many schools so this is one profession where men are used to being in the minority. Yet rather than turning this into an issue of gender with the prospect of dominating headmistresses harassing timid male teachers, why don't we think a little more carefully about what is appropriate behaviour at work?

While some people may find the idea of a chocolate willy or any mention of sex hysterically funny, I suggest they indulge themselves in the privacy of their own homes. On the whole most workplaces could survive happily with out them as well as stripograms which are another form of embarrassing and unfunny public humiliation.

Chocolate willys do not float my boat not because I am anti-sex but because they are a cheap laugh made with even cheaper chocolate. Like I said, it's a question of taste.

It may be 50 years old, but it's still groovy

BY DAVID LISTER
Arts News Editor

THE LATEST Chart Information Network figures reveal that last week more than 12,000 vinyl LPs were bought in Britain. Digital compact cassettes, one of the much heralded new formats expected to replace the old-fashioned record, sold only two copies.

Vinyl celebrates its 50th anniversary this week and is staging yet another comeback.

It was half a century ago that Columbia Records brought their dealers and distributors together in Atlantic City and stunned them with the new invention, the room breaking into applause at the recording of Tchaikovsky's *Nutcracker Suite*.

Fifty years on, vinyl does not, and will never again, compete with CD sales: 12-inch singles have a 5 per cent market share and albums only 0.6 per cent. Nevertheless, the old fashioned record now has three niche markets: collectors in love with the look, shape and accompanying sleeve; classical music aficionados who maintain the sound reproduction on pristine vinyl is better than on compact disc; and club where the DJs still use turntables. James Jolly, editor of



Vinyl records have become collectors' items, and are preferred by club DJs Nicola Kurtz

Gramophone Magazine, said: "Every time I listen to an LP I'm staggered at how good they sound. We have all been slightly brainwashed into thinking that CD is superior. But CD was launched very much for classical music and there are very few LPs out there now."

However, one record company, Testament, is cashing in on the interest in vinyl by re-issuing famous classical record albums licensed from EMI. Stewart Brown of Testament said: "I'm putting the master tapes on to vinyl because there

are now two distinct markets out there wanting this: the collectors who go for the rarity value and the audiofile market who prefer analogue sound to digital. It is certainly going to grow. I was recently involved in vinyl recording of Bach sonatas at Abbey Road (recording studios). It was the first vinyl recording there for 18 years."

Away from classical music, vinyl is essential to the club and dance scene. DJs favour direct-drive turntables that spin at full speed immediately. On CD the tiny delay between pressing

"play" and the first note is enough to kill any chance of dropping a beat in exactly the right place.

The key to dancefloor success is the turntable "pitch control" slider. Since mixing involves making seamless transitions from one record to another, the ability to make subtle adjustments to match the speed of two tunes is vital. On a CD player, the pace has been digitally "set".

Phil Barton, who works at Sister Ray, a record shop in Soho in central London, said: "There are plenty of people who will only buy a CD as a last resort."

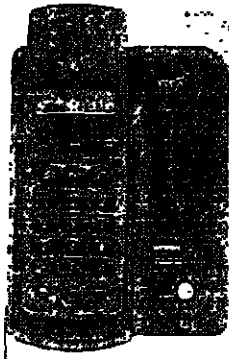
"We have people who order records from other countries in Europe and from South America where it is very difficult to buy vinyl."

"A lot of record companies release seven-inches because they see a collectors' market which is still there. It gives the record an aura of collectability."

According to rock author John Robertson: "The industry has done its best to sink vinyl as a medium for new releases, so collectors have turned it into an art form. The 12-inch LP sleeve gave you an image of the artist and their work. With CDs, nobody can remember what the cover looks like."



"our F sharp's flat, Franz."



Diverse 2010 RRP £129.99

- Digital call clarity
- Range of up to 50m indoors, up to 300m outdoors
- Expandable up to 6 handsets from base unit
- Digital security with over 120 channels

SIEMENS
digitally
unbeatable

Clearly better. Clearly BT.

The new BT digital cordless phones are so clear, that they can pick up even the smallest and subtlest of sounds without cracking or losing connection, making it clearly good to talk. The Diverse 2010 and 2015 (with answer machine) are digitally enhanced by Siemens DECT technology and provide an unsurpassed level of clarity and quality. So if you want to tell your sharps from your flats, wherever you are around the house Franz, you'll hear it's clearly better. Clearly BT.

Available at: Alders, Argos, Comet, Currys, Dixons, Indes, John Lewis Partnership, Tandy, Tempco, The BT Shop and The Link. Freephone 0800 800 150



THE INSIDE TRACK ON VINYL

THE first vinyl record was a recording in 1948 of Tchaikovsky's *Nutcracker Suite*.

Vinyl has a 2-per-cent share of the market. Albums have 0.6 per cent, but 12-inch singles have 5.5 per cent and rising.

In 1994 vinyl was going through a high-street cred phase. And rock band Pearl Jam's release of that year

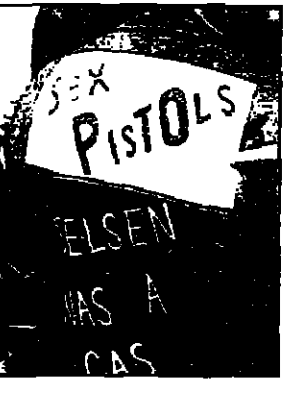
was initially only available on vinyl.

Record collector Jim Shepherd, from Kidderminster, has vinyl recordings of every No1 hit since 1952 — except The Teletubbies, who were only released on CD.

Collectors now pay amazing prices for rare vinyl. The Sex Pistols' single "God Save the Queen" on the A&M label is

valued by collectors at £2,500. All but 100 copies were destroyed when the band parted from the record label 24 hours after copies were pressed.

In Japanese discos, vinyl is ultra-trendy. Japan's best-known DJ, Krush, gently warns his records before putting them on the turntable to improve the sound still further.



Lawrence officer denies corruption

A SENIOR policeman who went on permanent sick leave shortly after becoming involved in the Stephen Lawrence investigation yesterday told the public inquiry into the racist murder of the black teenager that he was not corrupt.

Commander Raymond Adams insisted the timing of his retirement was coincidental, and he had suffered from back problems for about two years before going on sick leave on 4 May 1993, just two weeks after Stephen's death.

Mr Adams, who admitted taking up a full-time job again outside the police three years ago, insisted he had been told to go sick by Deputy Assistant Commissioner David Osland, despite his wish to continue working for the Metropolitan Police.

During questioning by Michael Mansfield QC, for the Lawrence family, Mr Adams also admitted meeting a Scotland Yard chief superintendent at a pub last month to discuss the "parameters" of his answers to the inquiry.

The meeting, on 8 June, took

By SIMON TEGEL

place four days after Mr Adams first gave evidence to the inquiry when his testimony was adjourned. Initially, Mr Adams insisted to Mr Mansfield he could not remember the name of the pub, its exact location or the name of the officer he met.

But after prompting from Jeremy Gompertz QC, for the Metropolitan Police, Mr Adams was able to recall that the officer was a Chief Superintendent Wood, whom he met in the car park of The Star pub in Leatherhead, Surrey, before the pair entered the pub to continue their discussion.

Mr Adams also insisted he had never met Clifford Norris, the gangland father of David Norris, one of the five suspects in the fatal stabbing of Stephen, an 18-year-old A-level student, at a bus stop in Eltham, south London, in April 1993.

Mr Mansfield has repeatedly suggested during the inquiry into the failure by the police to bring Stephen's killers to justice that Norris, currently serving eight years for drugs and

firearms offences, may have influenced corrupt officers to prevent his son and the other suspects from being convicted.

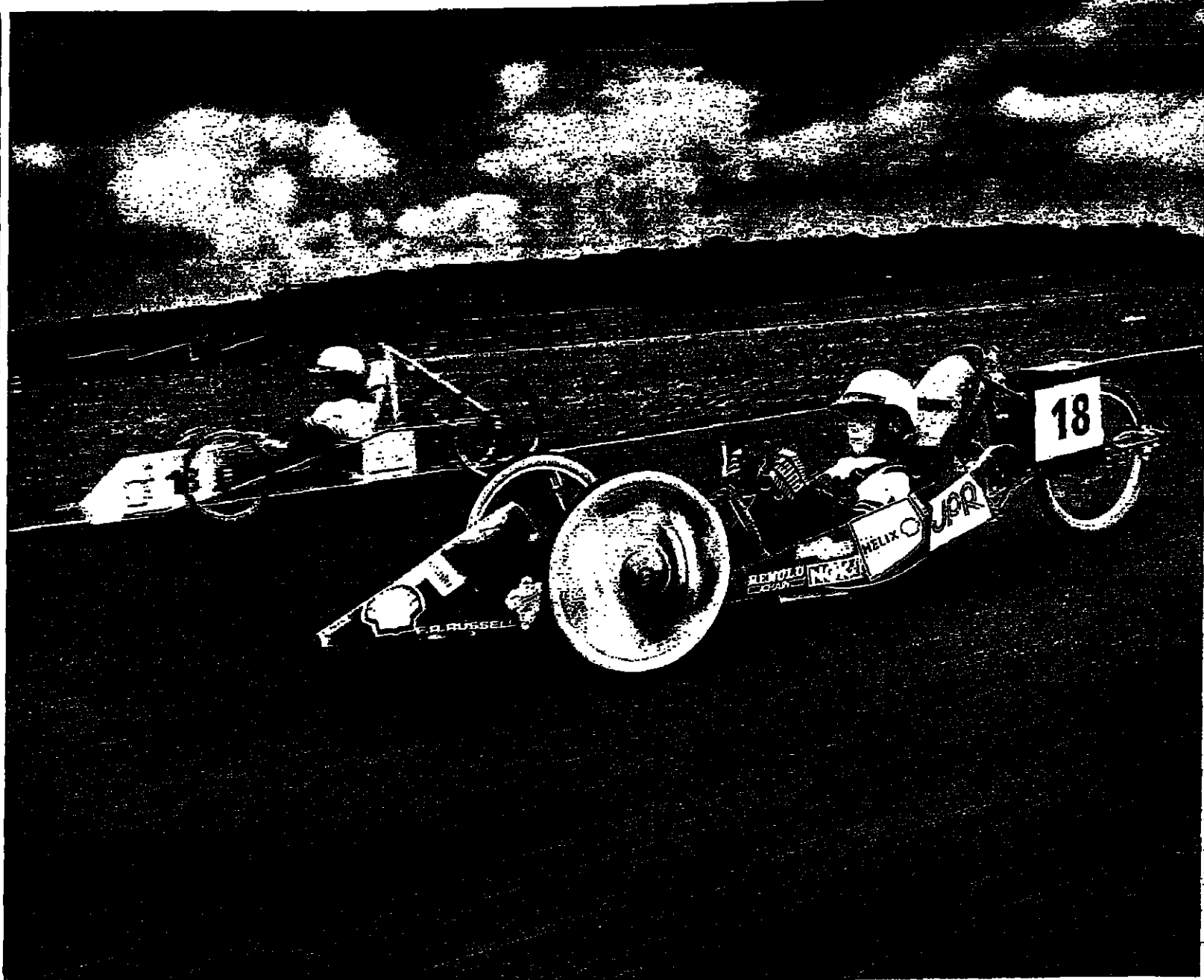
Mr Adams insisted this was "nonsense" and "offensive" to suggest he was corrupt.

Mr Adams said that his only role in the Lawrence investigation had been to sign a letter to the family's lawyers on the subject of police liaison.

Despite repeated questioning by Mr Mansfield, Mr Adams insisted that other than that letter his role in the case had been "zero". Asked the question directly by Mr Gompertz, he replied: "It is a Merlin's broth of magic and mirrors, innuendo and nudges."

Imran Khan, solicitor to the Lawrence family, is due to give evidence today, the 55th and final day of the first stage of the inquiry.

In September, the inquiry will hear written and verbal submissions from the interested parties before going on a tour of Britain, holding open hearings to look at the lessons which can be learnt about the police handling of racist attacks.



Competitors in the Shell Mileage Marathon at Silverstone, in Northamptonshire, yesterday. No 18, the Barr Beacon from Aldridge, West Midlands, and No 13, the Adwick Diesel from Doncaster, battle it out in a contest with a speed limit of 15mph. Philip Meech

CLEANERS
up to 36 now reduced in the Sale

FREE THERMAL SPRAY CLEANERS
• 800 watts power
• On-board tools
• Edge-to-edge measuring
• Floor surface adjuster
Model L2011, was £159.99
SALE HALF PRICE
£79.99

HOOVER UPRIGHT CLEANERS
• 800 watts power
• On-board tools
• Edge-to-edge measuring
• Floor surface adjuster
Model L2011, was £159.99
SALE HALF PRICE
£79.99

BACON ANGLES CLEANERS
• 800 watts power
• On-board tools
• Edge-to-edge measuring
• Floor surface adjuster
Model L2011, was £159.99
SALE HALF PRICE
£79.99

EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE £40

MICROWAVES
up to 25 now reduced in the Sale

SHARP MICROWAVE
• 600 watts EC • 0.6 cu ft capacity
• 5 power levels • Illuminated dial
Model R-211A, was £154.99
previously £119.99
SALE **£89.99** **SAVE** **£30**

PROLINE TOUCH CONTROL COMBINATION MICROWAVE
• 900 watts EC • 1.0 cu ft capacity
• 1200 watts grill, Model CT88
was £179.99 previously £134.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£130**

COOKERS
up to 70 now reduced in the Sale

LEISURE GAS COOKER
• "Good as Gold" award
• 500mm width
• 540mm depth
• Separate grill
• Easy to clean enamel finish
Model F2000, was £329.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£90**

Creda ELECTRIC COOKER
• 500mm width
• 540mm depth
• Separate grill
• Easy to clean enamel finish
Model F2000, was £329.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£150**

LAUNDRY
up to 45 products now reduced in the Sale

Indesit 1200 SPIN WASHING MACHINE
• 1100 wash load
• 1100 spin speed
• 1100 spin speed
Model L2011, was £279.99
previously £239.99
SALE **£249.99** **SAVE** **£150**

Servis 800 SPIN WASHING MACHINE
• 1100 wash load
• 1100 spin speed
• 1100 spin speed
Model L2011, was £279.99
previously £239.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£100**

FRIDGES & FRIDGE FREEZERS
up to 50 now reduced in the Sale

ZANUSSI 5.0 GROSS CUBIC LARGER FRIDGE
• Automatic defrost
• Temperature control
• 3 shelves
Model ZT750, was £279.99
previously £239.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£90**

Hotpoint 6.7 GROSS CUBIC FRIDGE FREEZER
• 5.0 x 1.5 cu ft
• 1100 wash load
• 1100 spin speed
Model RFR3R, was £399.99
previously £349.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£70**

FREEZERS & DISHWASHERS
up to 32 now reduced in the Sale

PROLINE 6.0 GROSS CUBIC UPRIGHT FREEZER
• Fast freeze
• Temperature control
• 3 shelves
Model ZT750, was £279.99
previously £239.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£80**

BOSCH FULL SIZE DISHWASHER
• 12 place settings
• 12 place settings
• 12 place settings
Model SSS-55, was £329.99
previously £269.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£60**

WE ACCEPT ANY COMPETITOR'S VOUCHER OFFERS

In the unlikely event that you should find a voucher from any of our competitors offering a lower price on the same product available in stock at both retailers, simply present the voucher in store and we will willingly match the price. Ask in store for full conditions.

SUMMER SALE

YOU CAN'T BUY BETTER
INTEREST FREE OPTION
OR BUY NOW PAY LATER
ON A WIDE RANGE OF TOP BRAND PRODUCTS

Hotpoint
1200 SPIN AQUARIUS WASHING MACHINE
• 1200 variable spin speed
• 1200 wash load
• Aquarius Wash System Plus
• Gentle wool programme
Model W104P, was £329.99
previously £279.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£130**

Goodmans 28" NICAM STEREO TV
• 800mm width
• 800mm depth
• 800mm depth
Model N28S, was £329.99
previously £279.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£50**

Hotpoint
10.2 GROSS CUBIC FRIDGE FREEZER
• 6.0 x 4.2 cu ft gross capacity
• Fast freeze facility
• Automatic fridge defrost
Model RFR3R, was £399.99
previously £349.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£120**

dyson 'DUAL CYCLONE' YELLOW OR BLUE UPRIGHT CLEANER
• 1200 watts power
• Dual Cyclone bagless system for no loss of suction
• 2 5-level electrostatic filters
• Extra long stain-cleaning hose
• On-board tools, Model DC01, was £199.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£20**

COMET
NOW OPEN AN HOUR EARLIER WEEKDAYS FROM 9AM-8PM
For local store details see Teletext Q44 or phone free on 0500 425 425 or visit our web site on www.comet.co.uk

TVs & COMBIs
up to 36 now reduced in the Sale

TOSHIBA 21" NICAM STEREO TV
• 800mm width
• 800mm depth
• 800mm depth
Model N21S, was £299.99
previously £249.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£30**

FERGUSON 14" TV/VIDEO COMBI
• 340mm width
• 340mm depth
• 340mm depth
Model F14V12A, in-store £299.99
previously £249.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£50**

LARGE SCREEN TVs & CAMCORDERS
wide range now reduced in the Sale

J. WILKINS 30" CINEMA TV
• 800mm width
• 800mm depth
• 800mm depth
Model N30S, was £599.99
previously £499.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£100**

JVC DIGITAL CAMCORDER
• 100% digital zoom lens
• 3.5" color LCD screen
Model DV500, was £179.99
previously £149.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£200**

VIDEOS
up to 20 now reduced in the Sale

Goodmans LONG PLAY VIDEO
• 100% digital zoom lens
• 3.5" color LCD screen
Model DV500, was £179.99
previously £149.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£25**

Pressomatic NICAM STEREO VIDEO
• 100% digital zoom lens
• 3.5" color LCD screen
Model N28S, was £299.99
previously £249.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£30**

CD HI-FI SYSTEMS
up to 25 now reduced in the Sale

aiwa HI-FI
• 100% digital zoom lens
• 3.5" color LCD screen
Model N28S, was £299.99
previously £249.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£30**

PIONEER CD MINI HI-FI
• 100% digital zoom lens
• 3.5" color LCD screen
Model N28S, was £299.99
previously £249.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£30**

GAMES PACKS & TELEPHONES
wide range now reduced in the Sale

PlayStation VALUE PACK
• 100% digital zoom lens
• 3.5" color LCD screen
Model N28S, was £299.99
previously £249.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£25**

BT DIGITAL CORDLESS TELEPHONE
• 100% digital zoom lens
• 3.5" color LCD screen
Model N28S, was £299.99
previously £249.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£20**

MULTIMEDIA PCs
wide range now reduced in the Sale

DAEWOO MULTIMEDIA PC
• 100% digital zoom lens
• 3.5" color LCD screen
Model N28S, was £299.99
previously £249.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£89.99**

GREEN MULTIMEDIA PC
• 100% digital zoom lens
• 3.5" color LCD screen
Model N28S, was £299.99
previously £249.99
EXCLUSIVE TO COMET
SAVE **£100**

THE COMET PRICE CANNOT BE BEATEN

The Comet Price Promise guarantees that if you buy any product from us, then within 14 days find the same offer on sale locally at a lower price, we'll willingly refund the difference, PLUS 10% OF THAT DIFFERENCE. Ask in store for full details.

Childminder case goes to jury verdict

A JURY is expected to consider its verdict today in the case of a childminder accused of murdering a five-month-old boy.

Joseph Mackin was found "floppy like a rag doll" at Helen Stacey's home in North Walsham, Norfolk, in May last year, Norwich Crown Court has heard. He was declared dead an hour later.

Stacey, 41, now of Helleston near Norwich, denies murder. The prosecution alleges that Stacey shook Joseph to death in a fit of temper.

Doctors said Joseph died from a serious brain injury, a classic victim of "shaken baby syndrome".

Joseph's parents Anthony and Corinne Mackin, of North Walsham, say Joseph was happy and healthy when dropped off at Stacey's home.

Stacey says Joseph was crying and "whinging" through the day and was not his usual self.

Dr Brian Harding, a consultant neuropathologist at Great Ormond Street Hospital, London, yesterday told the jury it was possible Joseph was shaken before he was left at Stacey's home, adding: "It is extremely difficult to be accurate about the time."

He added the boy might not show severe clinical signs for some considerable time. The court also heard from

Margaret Stacey, 77, Stacey's mother-in-law.

Mrs Stacey, also of North Walsham, visited Stacey at about 3pm, three hours before Joseph was formally declared dead.

She said she stayed for about 20 minutes and throughout that time Joseph was "grizzly" and "wanting to go off to sleep".

"(Stacey) picked him up. Loved him. Petted him. Walked him around the room," said Mrs Stacey.

"She (Stacey) said, 'I have been doing this all day'."

Mrs Stacey said she did not think it necessary to call a doctor.

"Having had experience of that I thought he was teething," added Mrs Stacey.

"She (Stacey) was concerned about it but not overly concerned. I don't think. She just tried to pacify him."

"(Stacey) is a very calm person. Doesn't get flustered at all. I was not alarmed at all ..."

"I said, 'Don't bother. It's just teething'."

Stacey had told police she and her mother-in-law discussed at length whether she should call a doctor.

Mrs Stacey said after being told of Joseph's death her daughter-in-law was "absolutely numb. Stunned. Couldn't believe it".

The case continues.

IN BRIEF

Ulster egg firms suspected in Irish salmonella outbreak

EGGS INFECTED with salmonella have caused five people to need hospital treatment and made 60 ill in two counties in the Irish Republic. Ireland's Agriculture Department pinpointed three companies in Northern Ireland thought to have exported the eggs. The outbreaks were in Co Wicklow and Co Donegal.

Dickinson father appeals for help

THE FATHER of Caroline Dickinson, the school girl raped and murdered while on a school trip to Brittany two years ago has appealed again for the public to help catch his daughter's killer. John Dickinson, 42, travelled to France this week for the second anniversary of her death.

Dacre appointed editor-in-chief

VISCOUNT ROTHERMERE, chairman of Associated Newspapers, yesterday appointed the *Daily Mail* editor, Paul Dacre, to the post of editor-in-chief of Associated Newspapers.

PADDY ASHDOWN

"The time has come to take the principles and structure of the European Union and set them out in a Constitution for Europe"

THE FRIDAY REVIEW, PAGE 4

1

Mark Boleat, director general of the Association of British Insurers, whose members face paying out millions more to personal injury victims, said he was "disappointed" by the



It was the day of judgment for the dome as the first group of teenagers to see inside, the UK Millennium Youth Council, give their opinions on the show so far

David Rose

Teenagers cast as official critics of Dome

JAMES WRIGHT pushed his hard hat back on his head and gazed with awe at the roof of the Millennium Dome.

"It's massive," he breathed. "And to think that we are the first teenagers in the world ever to be inside."

James, 19, is the leader of the UK Millennium Youth Council, a group of 16 teenagers from all over the country, who met for the first time yesterday. A sort of junior focus group, they will give their views on the exhibitions inside the dome and will be consulted at regular intervals between now and 2000.

More than 3 million young people are expected to visit the dome when it opens and their approval is seen as vital to its success. But the board of the New Millennium Experience Company, which includes Bob Ayling, chief executive of British Airways, and Michael Grade, former chief executive of Channel 4, need have no fears. As the teenagers spilled out of the coach brandishing their cameras, most were agreed that the noisy building site, which will become the

BY KATE WATSON-SMYTH

focus of the Millennium celebrations, was impressive.

They were even more impressed to find a group of adults hanging onto their every word and seeking their opinion. Snapping shut his mobile phone and assuming a businesslike air, James said the council's role was to provide "constructive criticism" and come up with ideas for what they would like to see inside the dome. "At the moment it is all very conceptual but we have been given a fantastic opportunity to have a say and for once young people are not being patronised in the classroom. At last the kids are being listened to and I would like to see young people setting the agenda for once."

Most of them had given serious thought about what they would like to see inside the massive construction which covers 20 acres and will comfortably hold two Wembley stadiums.

"There should be something musical," said Indira Mwale, 15, from Huddersfield, who sings in

a rhythm and blues band. "Most children learn an instrument at some stage in their lives and music is a good way to reach out to people."

But she was less interested in the giant statue of the body which visitors will be able to climb into.

"I've done all that biology at

school so I don't need to learn about it any more," she said.

Stephen James, from Rutland, was more concerned about who the body was supposed to represent.

"There should definitely be more sport in the dome and something to do with football - in fact that body should be a

massive Alan Shearer. That would be great," he said.

But it was 14-year-old Alan Flanders, from Liverpool, who voiced the concerns of most of the country, when he raised the question of cost. So far the price has not been fixed although it is expected to be around £20. "The dome should

be free for children," he declared.

The eldest of five children, Adam said he felt it was only right to try and attract as many young people as possible.

Claire Davis, who regularly travels past the site, agreed that the proposed entrance fee was too expensive.

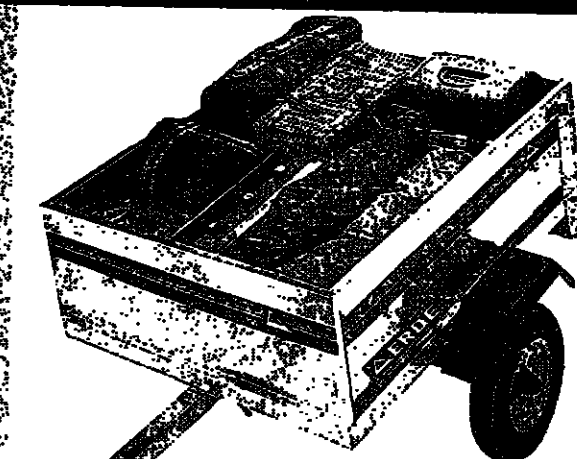
"We are the next generation and it is our dome but young people will not come if it is that expensive. I live in Greenwich and there is no way I'm spending that much money every time I want to come."

"No-one can afford that and if it costs that much then no-one will bother."

Like the others, Claire wanted to see a sporting area and a zone representing different multi-racial ideas.

"It is crucial that they listen to us because we are the youth and we must have a say. Everyone else on the board is well over 40 and they have no idea what we want."

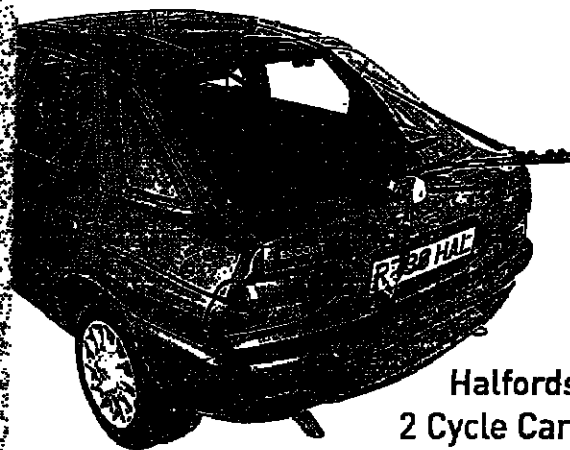
Drive off with great Halfords Summer savings.



Save up to £40 on Erde Trailers.
Erde 101 Trailer.
Save £30 £249.99 £189.99
Erde 121 Trailer.
Save £40 £249.99 £209.99



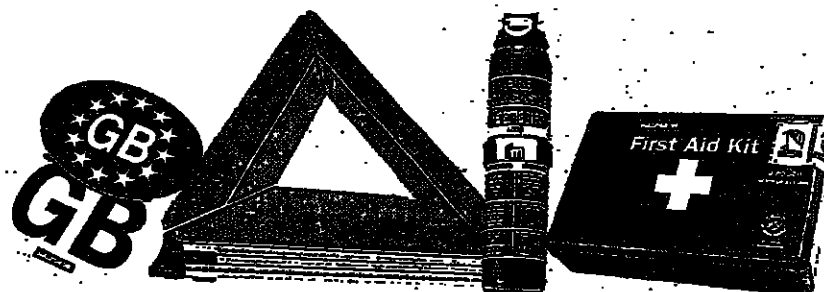
Save £20 on any Roof Bars when you buy Halfords New ABS 380L Roof Box £199.99
Roof Boxes from £79.99



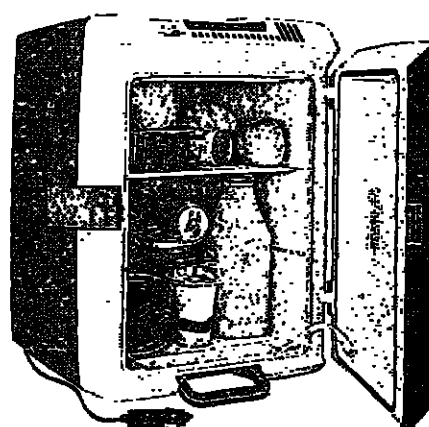
Halfords 2 Cycle Carrier only £29.99



Sunblinds and Shades from £2.99
Wallace & Gromit Sunshade £5.99
Parrot Sunblind £5.99
All Weather Windscreen Shield: Save £2 £9.99 £7.99



Car Stickers from 99p
Fire Extinguishers from £10.99
Halfords Warning Triangle £10.99
Halfords First Aid Kit £12.99



Halfords 28L Electric Cool Box. Operates on cigarette lighter socket. Keeps food and drinks cold or hot.
Save £10
£99.99 £89.99



Halfords High Mount Cycle Carrier. Carries up to 3 cycles.
Save £10
£49.99 £39.99

HALFORDS WE GO THE EXTRA MILE.

Pay-out hopes for 'forgotten' Nazi victims

BY LOUISE JURY

A FORGOTTEN group of victims of the Nazis intends to apply for help from the fund established by the British government this week.

Former political prisoners of the concentration camps, who are not Jewish, hope to benefit from part of the £1m pay-out.

The Board of Deputies of British Jews announced on Wednesday how the £1m gift from the Foreign Office to victims of the Holocaust is to be distributed.

Two-thirds of the money is to go to Jews in Eastern Europe who have received little support. The remaining third is to be handed out in Britain.

Although around 500 needy Jews will be the main beneficiaries, the organisers are encouraging applications from other victims, such as the Romanians.

The Association of Former Political Prisoners of German Jails and Concentration Camps in Britain hopes its poorest members will apply. From a list of 1,400 in the years after the war, the association believes 120 survive, of whom perhaps 50 are in need.

Zbigniew Ogrodzinski, the secretary, said: "Of course they are not starving or anything like that because we're living in a social state. But many of them are poor people."

Some received a very small pension from Germany after

the war if they could prove that their health was damaged by their incarceration. But many received no compensation for their ordeal.

The story of Mr Ogrodzinski, 78, is typical of his association's members, who were either members of the intelligentsia or of the underground resistance.

Mr Ogrodzinski, now of west London, was arrested with his parents at the beginning of the war when he was 17 because his father was a university professor.

"The Germans had to eliminate all the Polish leaders, all the intelligentsia, then they felt at ease to eliminate the Jews because there was no opposition," he said.

His parents were jailed. He spent the war in the Sachsenhausen and Gusen concentration camps in Germany and the Mauthausen camp in Austria. "I survived because I spoke German fluently and I got the position of translator," he said.

After the war, he returned to Communist-controlled Warsaw, but eventually escaped to England in 1953. "I feel that I'm forgotten and that a lot of our people are forgotten," he said.

Charles Rommer, the association's international relations officer, was a member of the Polish resistance who was sent to concentration camps. He said he knew no one who had received any compensation.

Tory MP fined £1,000

A SHADOW cabinet member was yesterday fined £1,000 for breaking Law Society rules.

Gary Streeter, the Conservative spokesman for international development and MP for Devon South West, admitted "conduct unbecoming a solicitor".

The case arose from events when he was acting as a solicitor on behalf of two companies undergoing a merger. The 42-year-old MP admitted that "he accepted instructions to act for a client whose interests conflicted or appeared likely to conflict with those of other clients for whom he acted".

Roger Field, acting for the Law Society, told a Solicitors' Disciplinary Tribunal: "It was a conflict of interest par excellence." Mr Streeter at the time was working as a solicitor with

the Plymouth-based firm, Foot Bowden. He advised two companies - MGC Technical Services Ltd, owned by David and Lynda Moss, and Ivens Electronics Ltd, owned by Trevor and Jane Ivens. The companies had in 1991 decided to merge as Ridgewood Industries Ltd.

The hearing heard that Mr Streeter, by acting for the two firms, put himself in an impossible situation. But the three-man panel was told the clients had not been prejudiced by his actions, and Mr Field said: "There is nothing to suggest [Mr Streeter's] integrity is in question."

After the hearing Mr Streeter said: "The chairman said it was a technical infringement of Law Society rules and I accept the consequences of the judgement I made in 1991."

Tricks of the trade that ensured Houdini's great escape

THE GREAT Houdini of British politics, Robin Cook, the Foreign Secretary, scammed away with a cheeky grin to the cabinet meeting yesterday after appearing before the Foreign Affairs Select Committee. Mr Cook said afterwards: "I'm a free man. I've been acquitted and I'm free to go to Cabinet."

In fact, the jury is still out and the committee has yet to report but certainly Mr Cook had no difficulty in speaking at length about nothing in particular and spinning out the time. He was aided and abetted by committee member, Ernie Ross (Lab, Dundee West) who wished to be regarded as awkward, but whose services would have been re-

warded, if he was a backbencher in the last Tory government, with a knighthood or junior ministerial office.

The committee met at 9am, with the chairman Donald Anderson (Lab, Swansea East) reminding members that Mr Cook had to leave by 10.15 to attend the weekly cabinet meeting.

The subject for original discussion was supposed to be the public expenditure plans of the Foreign Office, but it had been agreed that Mr Cook would also be asked about the Sierra Leone affair. Mr Anderson called Norman Godman (Lab, Greenock & Inverclyde) rather than the troublesome Tory, Sir

John Stanley (C, Tonbridge & Malling), who would have ensured that the discussion on Sierra Leone came before the public expenditure issues.

So the stage was set for Mr Godman and Mr Ross to perform the oldest tricks in the parliamentary book: delay and diversion. They asked perfectly legitimate questions on a variety of issues relating to Foreign Office budgets and nothing on Sierra Leone. My suspicions were aroused when Mr Godman launched into a detailed cross-examination about the resourcing of our outposts in the Caspian Basin. The Foreign Secretary's eyes twinkled and he just managed to stop

THE SKETCH



MICHAEL BROWN

a smile playing around his lips. He quickly recovered his statesman-like composure, looked suitably grave, and told us that world events would one day centre on the Caspi-

an Basin and that we needed more staff.

Mr Godman then opened up a blind alley for a similarly lengthy discourse on the cost of renovating the Moscow Embassy, followed by Mr Ross who asked demanding questions on the BBC World Service and the funding of the British Council, which were answered comprehensively by Mr Cook.

Twenty-one minutes elapsed before we even had mention of Sierra Leone, which was finally raised when the chairman called the first Tory, senior bigwig Sir Peter Emery (C, East Devon). He asked an imperious, grand and pompous question about "Sir John Legg" - he

meant the Permanent Secretary Sir John Kerr, who did Mr Cook's dirty work at the last committee session. The Foreign Secretary played his card marked "baffery", reserved for Tory grandees. "Thank you for your gracious welcome, Sir Peter." There was then a gentle discourse on parliamentary accountability and a reminder that the Commons passed a motion, last week, saying that the internal inquiry by Sir Thomas Legg should not be prejudiced by the select committee.

Only when Sir John Stanley was called did the sparks really start flying but Mr Cook was not involved. Mr Ross had been threatening to object to Sir Peter's line of ques-

tioning but he waited to play his joker until Sir John spoke - "I wish to officially object to this line of questioning."

Under the rules, if a member plays this card the committee must go into private session. The press, public and witnesses are ejected, the committee argue-bargies on whether the question can be asked, thus ensuring 15 minutes of filibustering time.

Finally we were all summoned to return and the farce continued for a further 20 minutes until the public session ended. Sir John asked a tricky question or two but Mr Cook was unfazed. He lives to fight another day.

Same old plot at the opera house

ARTS

BY ANTHONY BARNES

THERE WAS "little public evidence" of changes at the top of the Royal Opera House, Sir Richard Eyre told a Commons committee yesterday.

And he said that in a worst-case scenario - one he did not explore in his own damning report on the body - without improvement it should be closed down and rebuilt from scratch.

He was giving evidence to the Culture Select Committee after publication of his report into the future of ballet and opera in London published two weeks ago and highly critical of leadership at the ROH.

It followed the committee's own dismissive examination of the Opera House seven months ago which prompted the departure of the Royal Opera House board.

Since then there have been fresh appointments to the board, headed by Sir Colin Southgate, chairman of EMI.

But Sir Richard said yesterday: "It's too early to make a judgement on the conduct of the new board except that we have little public evidence of improvement - and we have some signs of business as usual."

He was referring to a leaked letter asking for more public funding without detailed costs and a statement from a leading figure at the opera house which referred to the educational aspect of the Royal Opera House as a "marginal activity". The committee chairman, Gerald Kaufman, said that, judging by the tone of Sir Richard's report and his use of words like 'arrogance' and 'debacle', "surely there's a question whether they have learned any lessons" between publication of the two reports.

Sir Richard replied: "I would certainly infer that conclusion myself." But he steered clear of saying whether the management could be trusted.

In the report he criticised the board's lack of a submitted business plan for the Covent Garden theatre, which is being reconstructed with £78.5m of lottery cash.

Yesterday he said any claims for an increase in grant from the board would need to be accompanied by a properly costed business plan.



Frank Dobson talking to nurses Jo Hourihan (left) and Debbie Easto during his visit to St Bartholomew's Hospital in London yesterday

Michael Stephens

Dobson pledge on NHS fees

FRANK DOBSON, the Secretary of State for Health, yesterday announced that no new National Health Service charges would be introduced in the lifetime of this Parliament. But the Conservatives rejected his cash bonus as a "dodgy accountancy scam".

Mr Dobson told MPs in a statement that he "utterly rejected" any arguments for charging, saying charges would be expensive to collect and "would deny treatment to those who need it most."

His statement rules out the introduction of charges to visit the GP "hotel" bed and breakfast charges for staying in hos-

pital, and new charges for vaccinations for holidaymakers, which had been considered in a year-long review.

He said 7,000 doctors and 15,000 nurses would be employed over the next three years and that NHS hospitals would treat an extra 3 million patients.

Following the Chancellor's £21bn gift to the health service, announced in the Comprehensive Spending Review on Tuesday, Mr Dobson elaborated on how that money would be spent.

"What this all amounts to is

the biggest health crusade the country has seen since the NHS was born 50 years ago," he told the Commons.

But Mr Dobson made it clear that the Government would expect the NHS to modernise in return for the extra investment.

He said: "This money will be strictly targeted on helping NHS staff to transform the NHS into the kind of service both they and we want to see - a service that is fast and convenient, with uniformly high standards."

Mr Dobson also promised NHS staff fair and affordable pay rises and announced that

the pay review bodies would take into account the Government's inflation target, as well as the need to improve services and recruit and retain staff.

"There should be no more systematic use of short-term contracts for nurses and other staff," he promised to Labour cheer.

Ann Widdecombe, the Tories' health spokeswoman, accused Mr Dobson of creative accounting, saying his £18bn extra for the NHS in England was in fact just £2bn in additional funds and was not, as he has said, the largest increase in funds the NHS has ever had.

She said: "I must say that

closer inspection of the figures announced on Tuesday suggest an exercise of accountancy so creative that if it was in any other context one would be solely tempted to call in the Yard."

Julie Kirkbride (Con, Bromsgrove) was among the Conservative MPs who made special pleas for local hospitals to be kept open with the additional money for the NHS.

Gordon Prentice (Lab, Pendle) told the Commons that his constituency was a dental desert and that dental surgeries are advertising in Scandinavia for additional dentists.

Dr Howard Stoate (Lab,

Dartford), a GP and joint chairman of the all-party group on primary care asked how the modernisation fund of £5bn would be delivered to improve GP practices.

"It will be channelled to those areas where people say they need the money," said Mr Dobson, who also held out the hope that in the future he could avoid staging pay awards for nurses and doctors, if the pay review bodies apply the new affordability tests introduced in their terms of reference by the Treasury.

"I really hope we are able to deliver a settlement which will not involve staging," he said.

System lets down children in care

EDUCATION

BY JOHN DEANE

CHILDREN in care suffer from a "scandalous" lack of educational support and opportunities, an influential Commons committee said yesterday.

The Health Select Committee found that some strong-willed and talented individuals survived the care system and did well in later life, but the odds were stacked against the majority.

The committee cited a series of "horrendous" statistics relating to the 51,000-odd children looked after by local authorities in England.

Between 50 per cent and 75 per cent of care leavers left school with no formal qualifications compared with only 6 per cent of the general population, and between only 12 per cent and 19 per cent went on to further education compared with 68 per cent generally.

The committee also noted that between 50 per cent and 80 per cent of care leavers were unemployed; 38 per cent of young prisoners have been in care; and 30 per cent of young, single homeless people have been in care.

The MPs recommended that the Government establish the level of funding required to provide adequate family support services. They also said that authorities should tackle the problem of frequent moves between placements.

"Nothing contributes more to low self-esteem and underachievement on the part of children than the sense that they are uncared-for parcels to be passed from one social worker or foster carer to another," the report said.

The MPs invited the Government's Social Exclusion Unit to investigate issues relating to children in care. They also recommended the establishment of a Cabinet sub-committee to co-ordinate children's interests, and a Children's Rights Commissioner for the UK.

Responding to the report, Frank Dobson, Secretary of State for Health, said a national childcare management strategy, to be set out in the autumn, would lay out a range of measures to protect children in care from abuse and neglect.

Cook fails to clear arms-row officials

THE FOREIGN Secretary was adamant yesterday that ministers were not involved in the Sandline arms-to-Africa affair, but failed fully to exonerate public servants.

Robin Cook said he was confident that no one at the Foreign Office's Africa desk had pursued a policy of military intervention in Sierra Leone to depose the junta, but was unclear whether other officials had adopted such a course of action.

The minister told the Foreign Affairs Select Committee of the House of Commons that he had to be sure he could "sustain" his public statements.

It was a "matter of fact" that there had been no minis-

ARMS TO AFRICA

BY BARRIE CLEMENT

terial involvement, and "as far as I'm aware" there was no involvement of public servants.

He said he had interviewed staff in the Africa department, but no one else.

The committee went into private session after Ernie Ross, a Labour member, objected to this line of inquiry, prompted by a question from Sir John Stanley.

David Wilshire, a Conservative member of the committee, accused Mr Cook of pre-empting the Legg Report - an internal inquiry into the affair - by insisting that ministers were not culpable.

The report is due to be published before 23 July, when the Foreign Secretary is due to reappear before the committee.

Sandline International, a firm which supplies military advice and mercenaries, claimed that it had received government approval to supply weapons to forces loyal to President Ahmad Tejan Kabbah, who was restored to power after a counter-coup.

As part of a compromise between MPs and the Government, the committee went into a second private session to scrutinise shortened versions of some 190 telegrams which passed between the Foreign Office and Sierra Leone at the time of the affair.

Three members of the committee are to be allowed access to the complete telegrams and some MPs indicated that they contained suspicious references.

Diane Abbott, a Labour member, said that some of the material would have to be "read carefully and in full".

David Heath, a Liberal Democrat and one of the MPs deputised to see the complete telegrams, said he would be "interested to read the full text" of some of the messages.

Donald Anderson, the Labour chairman of the committee, said that MPs had made "reasonable progress" yesterday and ventured that it was "unlikely in the extreme" that

telegrams had been doctored in any way.

The intervention by Mr Ross and his insistence on questioning the Foreign Secretary about matters other than the Sandline affair was seen as a device to use the limited time available on less controversial issues.

Mr Wilshire accused his Labour colleague of "crude attempt to gag public discussion".

Earlier, Sir Peter Emery, a Conservative, had urged the Foreign Secretary to supply notes of conversations between officials and representatives of Sandline.

Mr Cook said that he would consider applications to see

any documents, but only after Sir Thomas Legg had completed his report into the affair.

The Foreign Secretary said that there was "no prospect" that the notes would reveal Foreign Office support of military intervention in breach of a United Nations arms embargo.

Mr Cook praised Peter Penfold, the High Commissioner to Sierra Leone, for his conduct after the junta took power, but left open the prospect of some criticism.

"Whatever the events of the last few months, nothing can take away from Mr Penfold the fact that he showed immense courage, operating at times in a building which was on fire."

THE HOUSE



Darling clashes with Maude

ALASTAIR DARLING, the Treasury Chief Secretary, repeatedly insisted last night that the Government's approach to public spending was "prudent and cautious".

Opening a Commons debate on public spending, he clashed with the shadow Chancellor, Francis Maude, over the level of borrowing needed to fund the new spending plans.

Mr Darling said borrowing would be reduced. Mr Maude countered: "How on earth do you arrive at the conclusion that you are reducing borrowing when your own plans - based on very optimistic assumptions - show borrowing going up every year?"

Mr Darling said: "The Government does believe we should be prepared to borrow when we are

investing but on current expenditure we believe that ought to be covered by taxation."

Sweet words

THE TRADE minister Ian McCartney vowed to back chocolate-makers' fight against continental purists who claim that the British version is not the real thing. The industry wants to overturn an EU directive that would place an export ban on British chocolate by some European countries.

Today

■ Commons: Debate on Nato enlargement; adjournment debate on limiting environmental impact of airport development (John McDonnell, Lab, Hayes and Harlington).

■ Lord: Landmines Bill, second reading; Waste Minimisation Bill, second reading.

IT'S A ROLLOVER!

Draw date: 15/7/98. The winning numbers: 1, 15, 22, 31, 35, 39. Bonus number: 14.
Total Sales: £29,118,810. Prize Fund: £13,103,464 (45% of ticket sales).

CATEGORY	NO. OF WINNERS	AMOUNT FOR EACH WINNER	TOTAL EACH TIER
Match 6 (jackpot)	0		£4,480,588
Match 5 plus bonus ball	11	£124,771	£1,372,481
Match 5	476	£1,802	£857,752
Match 4	26,495	£71	£1,881,145
Match 3	452,541	£10	£4,525,410
TOTALS	479,523		£13,097,376

© Camelot Group plc. Players must be 16 or over.

Breakage (prizes rounded down to nearest £0.008).

THE NATIONAL LOTTERY

In the event of any discrepancy in the above, the data contained in Camelot's central computer system shall prevail.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Pension progress

ONLY THREE out of 41 pensions firms being monitored had resolved less than 50 per cent of cases in the pensions mis-selling affair, Helen Liddell, the Economic Secretary, said in reply to Stephen Timmins (Lab, East Ham).

Sit. vac. at Maze

NO SUITABLE candidate has been found for the post of governor of the Maze Prison in Northern Ireland, despite it having been advertised, Adam Ingram, Northern Ireland Minister of State, told Tony McNulty (Lab, Harrow East).

Colleagues force surgeon's suspension

A SENIOR breast surgeon has been suspended and hundreds of patients' records are being reviewed after colleagues raised concerns about his work.

The case is the first to come to public notice after the inquiry into the Bristol heart surgery scandal, which highlighted doctors' responsibilities to protect their patients if they felt colleagues' work was not adequate.

Doctors at Stracathro Hos-

BY GLENDA COOPER
Social Affairs Correspondent

pital, Brechin, warned hospital authorities about a month ago about the work of Douglas Irving, consultant general surgeon and medical director of the Angus NHS Trust. Following the alert, Mr Irving was not allowed to perform breast operations and yesterday was suspended from the trust.

Surgeons are reviewing the cases of 150 patients and if there is cause for "significant concern" these patients will be contacted. The trust has also set up a helpline number for former patients who will be offered a clinical review by a breast specialist as soon as possible.

Officials said it was "unlikely" that there would be serious health concerns for former patients - but said that a number

did appear to have been "adversely affected".

A spokesman for the trust said: "A preliminary audit of Mr Irving's breast surgery caseload over the last five years has found that guidelines which specify agreed practice in surgery have not been consistently observed."

"The audit has established that the failure to follow surgical guidelines for the investi-

gation and treatment of breast disease may have compromised the treatment and outcomes of a number of present and former patients."

It is believed that Mr Irving did not always carry out mammograms and fine-needle aspirations before breast surgery, as guidelines suggest. These procedures are standard in the diagnosis of breast cancer.

The investigation centres

on patients from Tayside and Grampian treated by Mr Irving for breast disorders since 1993, at Stracathro Hospital. It will also look at his caseload for other types of surgery.

Both Tayside and Grampian Health Boards are taking part in the investigation and the General Medical Council has been informed.

As medical director of the trust, Mr Irving was involved in

both the clinical and management side of surgery.

In the recent GMC inquiry into the Bristol heart surgeons scandal it was found that doctors had attempted to blow the whistle on the poor practice of the surgeons involved but had been ignored. Following the case, one of the recommendations made by the Secretary of State for Health was that doctors had a responsibility to pro-

tect patients by reporting colleagues whose performance they believed was inadequate.

"Our overriding concern is for the welfare of Mr Irving's patients," said Ron McLeod, acting chief executive of Angus NHS Trust. "I would ask anyone who is concerned to contact the telephone helpline via which we can provide them with expert advice and support."

Helpline: 0800 224488.

Security men could be second police force

PRIVATE GUARDS could form a second security "force" to patrol Britain's streets, shops and estates under plans being examined by chief constables.

The police would train, licence and manage all guards, from the security officers working in Woolworths to local authority patrols on housing estates, under one proposed scheme. The private force, which could include recruits from welfare-to-work schemes, would have special uniforms.

The controversial proposals come as police chiefs admit that they are unable to provide enough patrol officers. They sparked fears that this could mark the end of the traditional beat bobby.

The initiative was raised yesterday at a police conference in Birmingham. It quickly became clear that the move is backed by many chief constables, who reluctantly believe it is the only way to control the estimated 50,000 private and local authority guards in Britain while meeting ever-increasing public demand for better security.

BY JASON BENNETTO
Crime Correspondent

Local authorities in 18 of the 43 forces in England and Wales run their own security patrols, and private firms operate on housing estates in a further seven force areas.

Ian Blair, Chief Constable of Surrey, told the Association of Chief Police Officers: "We already train and accredit door supervisors - bouncers to you and me - who carry out a much more confrontational task. Why shouldn't we do the same with private security and local authority patrols?"

He cited examples of private security guards in the United States and Holland. In America, some areas had guards who wore Butlin-style redcoat uniforms. Such forces could help to give a "new sense of public reassurance", he said.

As an illustration, he suggested setting up a private guard system in Woking, Surrey, called "Surrey Police Compliant", with uniformed members in radio contact and



Is this the face of the beat copper of the future? Police chiefs want to forge links with Britain's army of private guards

Philip Meech

a police constable acting as "beat manager". They would monitor truancy, parking, shopping centres and offices.

Mr Blair said that only a very small number of police officers currently carried out patrols. "In all honesty it is not abandoning a monopoly of patrol - it is admitting that we

haven't had one for years."

In Holland, every town is patrolled by the Stadswacht, or City Guard, who have uniforms but no powers, and are managed by the police.

David Blakey, president of Acpo and Chief Constable of West Mercia, said he would discuss the proposal with other

chiefs, the Home Office and police authorities. He said: "This is an exciting prospect. There are various (private security) people in various uniforms ... we are saying, let's put some formal stamp on that."

But despite insisting that the private guards would not

result in bobbies being taken off the beat, the policy switch was immediately criticised.

Michael O'Byrne, Chief Constable of Bedfordshire, said: "There's a danger that the public might be conned into thinking that this cheaper patrol service is the same as a patrol officer, and it isn't." He added:

"The security industry is cheap, and if you pay peanuts you get monkeys."

An enquiry by a committee of MPs found evidence that the unregulated private security industry has employed a significant number of criminals. This included convicted murderers, rapists, burglars and men who

had been jailed for assault. The Police Federation, which represents all beat officers, suggested that chief constables were merely looking at a way of cutting costs.

The Association of Police Authorities said: "Police powers must not lightly be assigned to others."

IN BRIEF

Lucille McLauchlan's theft and fraud case is adjourned

A CASE in which the nurse Lucille McLauchlan, freed recently from a Saudi jail, faces theft and fraud charges was adjourned for a further month. Ms McLauchlan was not present at the procedural hearing at Dundee Sheriff Court. She faces two charges of theft and one of fraud. It is alleged that in March 1996, at Kings Cross Hospital, Dundee, she stole a bank card and diary. A second charge alleges she stole £1,960 by means of a bank card and identification number feloniously obtained.

Mogul remanded in murder case

A MILLIONAIRE charged with murdering his wife was remanded in custody for a further two weeks. Derek Goldsmith, 61, of Sevenoaks, Kent, appeared before Maidstone magistrates. The body of his common-law wife, Diana, 44, was found under a shed at a house in Bromley in 1997, two years after she disappeared.

RSPB recovers rare eggs

A MAN and woman in their thirties are to be questioned about a haul of more than 300 rare birds' eggs after raids on two addresses in Coventry. West Midlands Police and officials from the Royal Society for the Protection of Birds found enough, little tern and kingfisher eggs during searches on Wednesday.

Whisky impostors on the rocks

THE SCOTCH Whisky Association was yesterday toasting the European Court victory which protects the name of the spirit from impostors. Judges in Luxembourg ruled that whisky drinks with an alcoholic strength of less than 40 per cent are not worthy of the name. The association launched a legal action against Gold River - a French blend of diluted Scotch, Canadian and American whiskeys.

Solicitor jailed over forgery

A SOLICITOR was yesterday jailed at Preston Crown Court for six months for forging a colleague's signature on a witness statement for her own industrial tribunal case. Sheena Khan, 30, asked her friend and colleague Carole Clarke to be a witness for her in her tribunal case against employers Robert Broudie. But when Miss Clarke declined, Khan forged her signature on a typed prepared statement.

Grieving McCartney stays away

SIR PAUL McCartney yesterday pulled out of a degree ceremony he was due to attend in Liverpool next week as he continued to grieve for his late wife Linda. The former Beatle had been invited to his home town by John Moores University, which wants to bestow him with an Honorary Fellowship. Sir Paul's representative said the singer-songwriter felt unable to go through with the ceremony.

Dennis still favourite for boys

DENNIS THE Menace and Gnasher still reign supreme in the comic book stakes, according to a new survey. The Beano was voted favourite comic by boys aged nine to 15 in a survey by advertising agency Leo Burnett. David Donaldson, of the comic's publisher, DC Thomson, said: "It's got pedigree. Grandmothers and mothers know it, and its characters are such long-time favourites."

Hemp beer hits Britain - but you won't get stoned

BY DIANA BLAMIRE

THE COUNTRY'S first hemp beer is being consumed in London's bars and clubs. But anti-drugs campaigners need not worry - you would need to drink 3,000 bottles to get stoned.

A German company has teamed up with an English importer to bring the grass-flavoured drink to Britain.

Asbjorn Gerlach, one of the founders of the Berlin-based Bier Company, said: "Hops and hemp are very closely related. In 1996, when growing hemp became legal, we decided to try making beer."

"Using hemp as a flavouring agent in beer is a very old idea and was popular in the Middle Ages. The drink has a slightly fruity, grassy flavour but tastes very similar to lager."

The strain of hemp used for beer-making is a sister plant of cannabis and contains only minute amounts of the drug. Mr Gerlach said: "You would have to drink so many bottles that it would kill you before you got

stoned. We are not promoting cannabis - we are promoting hemp."

"We have called the beer Turn because we want people to turn their minds to the idea of using hemp. It is good for the environment. To make paper it takes 12 hectares of rainforest but only one hectare of hemp."

Brian Haddow, an Englishman living near Munich, was already exporting chocolate from Germany to Britain when he came across the new 4.9 per cent brew and instantly had the idea of introducing it to the rest of Europe.

Mr Haddow and his nephew Paul set up in business and have so far exported Turn to England and Denmark. It is also bound for France, Italy, Spain and Poland.

Paul Haddow said: "Brian is a real fan of German beers and hemp beer tastes very similar."

"We are targeting the 18- to 32-year-olds in trendy London bars and clubs. After that we want to take it to the rest of the country."

Blacks 'are not more likely to be jailed'

BY IAN BURRELL

THE HOME Office produced research yesterday stating that black and Asian offenders were no more likely to be sent to prison than their white counterparts.

The findings would appear to contradict claims that disproportionate numbers of prison inmates come from ethnic minorities because of discrimination by the courts.

The report found that magistrates' courts sentenced exactly the same proportion of defendants to custody (11 per cent), in the three ethnic groups of white, black and Asian. At Crown Courts, 48 per cent of whites were jailed, compared to 45 per cent of

blacks and 46 per cent of Asians.

Research carried out by Professor Roger Hood of Oxford University published in 1992 showed that young Afro-Caribbean males were more frequently sent to jail than white offenders who had committed similar offences.

But Leo Jaspars, director of the 1990 Trust, a London-based black community group, said that the Home Office report would not reflect racism in the Crown Prosecution Service.

He said: "The CPS will bring a weak case against a black defendant because they know that with a white judge and jury they can secure a verdict. A similar case with a white suspect would not come to court."

Mobile Office

"The Best Notebook Deal in the UK"

Time cuts out the middleman to bring you this top spec notebook with crisp sharp TFT colour screen, massive 64Mb RAM memory, fast 4.1Gb hard disk storage, full 24x CD multimedia, the latest Intel® Pentium® processor and Windows 98. Everything for just £1259 + VAT!

Order now and get top quality software worth over £800 FREE!

Time 233 Mobile Office™

- Intel® Pentium® Processor with MMX Technology 233MHz
- 12.1" TFT SVGA colour screen
- 4.1Gb UDMA-33 hard disk
- 64Mb RAM
- 24x CD-ROM drive
- 1.44Mb floppy drive
- 128-bit 3D 2Mb graphics
- TV-Out for large screen TV
- 3D Wavetable stereo sound
- Built-in speakers & microphone
- 512K high performance cache
- IBM Gold speech recognition
- Microsoft Windows 98
- Over £800 of CD Software including Lotus SmartSuite 97, GSP Home and Publishing Suite, IBM Antivirus

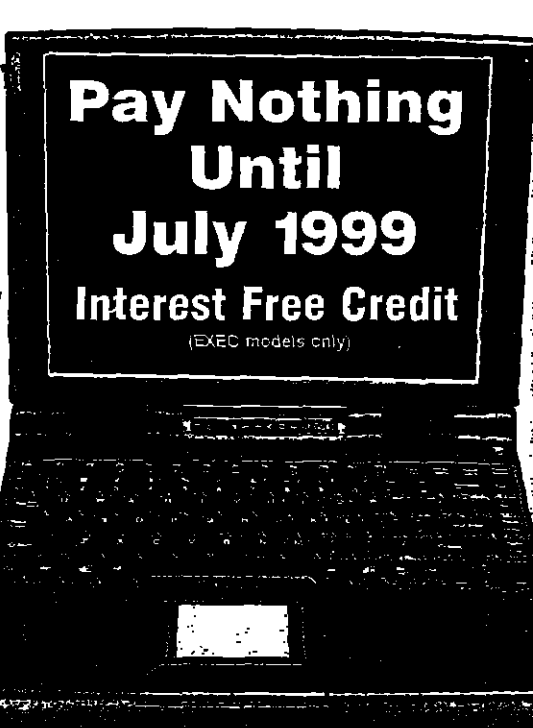
£1259
£1479.33 inc. VAT

Pay Nothing Until July 1999

Exec model only.

Includes Microsoft Autoroute Express UK, 5 top games (RRP £145), joystick, headset microphone and over 13 CD multimedia titles (RRP £325) for just £99 + VAT = £116.33 inc. VAT.

we're on your side



Advanced Features are Standard

EZ glide Touch pad pointing device and 84 key full feature keyboard • 14.1" Battery and AC Power adapter/charger 100 to 240V Auto sensing • Intel® 430TX fully millennium compliant system board • All standard Ports including two USB Ports, TV-Out, midi/joystick, External SVGA, Zoomed video port, expansion bus, serial, parallel, infrared port, PS/mouse, joystick/midi, 2 PCMCIA slots • Doors, sleep and suspend modes • Dimensions 297 x 230 x 48 mm, weight 6.6 lb.

"It's got a faster processor than the Compaq Armada 7350MT, larger hard disk than the IBM Thinkpad 380XD - model 380BAUK, double the memory of the Toshiba Satellite Pro 480CDT and costs a lot less than all three!"

12 months interest free credit

NO Deposit

NO Payments

NO Interest

See finance example at bottom

Fullly repaid by July '99

Order Direct by Freephone Offer ends 25th July

0800 771107

Direct Sales Lines Open: Monday - Friday 9.30am - 7pm, Saturday 9am - 5pm Sunday: 10am - 4pm

47 stores nationwide. Call for details of your nearest store. Corporate/Business Sales 01282 777555

Time 233 Mobile Office™ is a registered trademark of Time Computers Ltd. All other trademarks are the property of their respective owners.

Time 233 Mobile Office™ is a registered trademark of Time Computers Ltd. All other trademarks are the property of their respective owners.

Time 233 Mobile Office™ is a registered trademark of Time Computers Ltd. All other trademarks are the property of their respective owners.

Time 233 Mobile Office™ is a registered trademark of Time Computers Ltd. All other trademarks are the property of their respective owners.

Time 233 Mobile Office™ is a registered trademark of Time Computers Ltd. All other trademarks are the property of their respective owners.

Time 233 Mobile Office™ is a registered trademark of Time Computers Ltd. All other trademarks are the property of their respective owners.

Time 233 Mobile Office™ is a registered trademark of Time Computers Ltd. All other trademarks are the property of their respective owners.

Time 233 Mobile Office™ is a registered trademark of Time Computers Ltd. All other trademarks are the property of their respective owners.

Time 233 Mobile Office™ is a registered trademark of Time Computers Ltd. All other trademarks are the property of their respective owners.

Time 233 Mobile Office™ is a registered trademark of Time Computers Ltd. All other trademarks are the property of their respective owners.

Time 233 Mobile Office™ is a registered trademark of Time Computers Ltd. All other trademarks are the property of their respective owners.

Time 233 Mobile Office™ is a registered trademark of Time Computers Ltd. All other trademarks are the property of their respective owners.

Time 233 Mobile Office™ is a registered trademark of Time Computers Ltd. All other trademarks are the property of their respective owners.

Stores to fight ban on cut-price designer goods

LEADING SUPERMARKETS yesterday pledged to fight a controversial European court ruling that will make it harder for British consumers to buy cut-price designer goods.

Their pledge follows a decision by European judges that the sale of designer clothing, sunglasses, perfume and other upmarket products imported into Europe without the brand owners' consent is a breach of European law.

The ruling by the European Court of Justice in Luxembourg is a major blow to the thriving £100m UK market in so-called "grey market" goods.

This has enabled supermarket groups like Tesco and Asda to buy up cut-priced stocks of top names such as Nike, Levi's, Calvin Klein and Tommy Hilfiger and sell them at knock-down prices against the manufacturers' wishes. Following the ruling, British con-

BY NIGEL COPE
Associate City Editor

sumers will face the prospect of paying much higher prices for branded goods than consumers in the United States.

The major supermarkets immediately hit out at the ruling saying it was a restriction of consumer choice. "As a retailer I'm disappointed - as a consumer, I'm furious," said John Gildersleeve, Tesco's commercial director. He said the ruling would be a particular

blow to those on lower income groups who might not be able to afford the full prices.

Tesco, which has stocked Levi's at £30 a pair compared to the typical price of £50, said it would continue to gain supplies of cut-priced goods where it could. Asda, which has attacked high prices on books, medicines and perfumes, also expressed disappointment, saying it would be seeking cut-price supplies within the EU, which would not contravene the Court ruling.

Branded goods companies are keen to maintain the kudos of their brands with higher prices. They refuse to supply supermarkets saying they are unsuitable "environments" for their products.

Sports companies defend their high prices saying they reflect their investment in research and development, their support of grass roots sports and the presence in licensed stockists of trained staff.

The government criticised the court decision. Nigel Giff-

iths, consumer affairs minister, said: "Quite clearly this is bad news for consumers. It allows foreign manufacturers to dictate the prices British consumers have to pay."

Supermarkets like Tesco and Asda have been waging a long campaign against higher priced consumer goods saying there is no reason why they should be more expensive here than they are in the United States.

The supermarkets have obtained supplies from the "grey market", whose stocks are fed by retailers who have overstocked or factories which have over-produced discounts on top names.

Tesco has been charging £45 for men's Nike Triax trainers against a typical high street price of £75. It has also knocked £12 off the price of an Umbro England football shirt, charging £33 against the more usual £45.

WHAT THEY COST WHERE

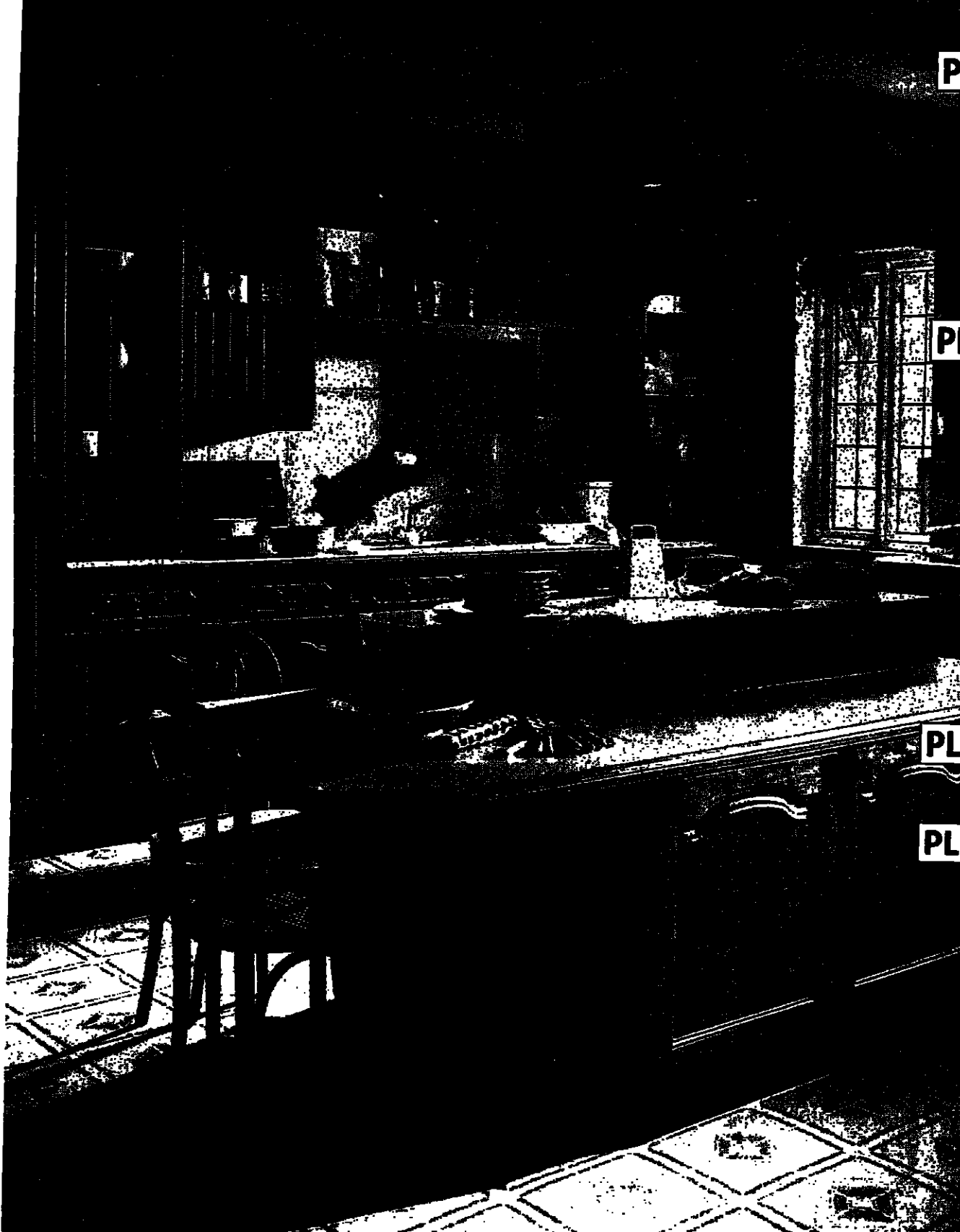
	Tesco	High Street	US
Calvin Klein Classic Boxer Brief	£10	£19	£11
Nike Emax Triax Trainer	£45	£79.99	£46
England Umbro football shirt	£33	£45	
Adidas SL96 Plus Lea running shoe	£25	£49.99	
Timberland 6in boots		£129	£89
Tommy Hilfiger Jacket		£139	£83
Levi 501s	£30	£49	£28
Ray-Ban Wayfarer sunglasses		£59	£31



Cut-price Levi 501 jeans for sale at the Tesco store, Pitsea, Essex

Anglia

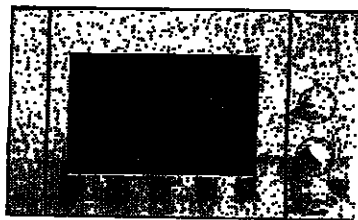
UP TO 50% OFF SELECTED WRIGHTON KITCHENS.*



PLUS

FREE CANDY MICROWAVE*

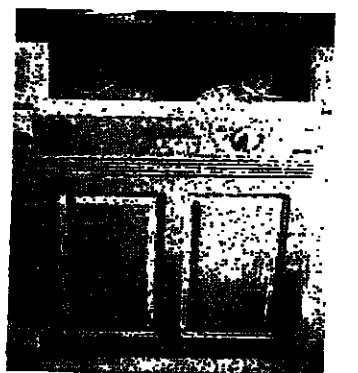
worth £395 when you spend over £700 on Candy appliances.



PLUS

FREE CANDY DISHWASHER*

worth £425 when you spend over £4,000 on Wrighton kitchen units or half-price when you spend over £2,000.



PLUS

FREE DELIVERY

We'll even plan your kitchen with you and deliver it free to your home.

PLUS

BUY NOW AND PAY NOTHING UNTIL 1999

You don't have to pay anything for 6 months, not even a deposit.*

EXPERT INSTALLATION SERVICE

Our installation service offers professional fitting for your kitchen, including plumbing, gas and electricity.

WRIGHTON KITCHENS ARE AVAILABLE AT SELECTED HOMEBASE STORES. FOR SHOWROOM DETAILS TELEPHONE 0645 801 800.

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE

HOMEBASE

www.homebase.co.uk MONDAY-THURSDAY 8AM-8PM • FRIDAY 8AM-9PM* • SATURDAY 8AM-8PM • SUNDAY 10AM-4PM** • FRIDAY 17TH JULY 8AM-10PM*

24.9% APR variable

*Opening times may vary. Certain stores open until 10pm Monday to Friday. **Stores in Scotland open Sunday 9am-6pm, certain other stores open 11am-5pm. *Except Ewell and Watlington. Please call 0645 801 800 during office hours for details of your nearest store. *The kitchens included in the promotion are: 50% off Berkeley Premier Carcase, 30% off Monaco and Oslo Premier Carcase, 20% off Andover Classic Carcase. The fully fitted ranges in this promotion are 30% off Venice Premier Carcase, 20% off Ludlow costs £425 when purchased separately (includes fascia). Candy built-in microwave model CMB35S costs £395 when purchased separately. **In January 1999 pay in full or take credit. Written quotations on request from Homebase Limited, Bredington House, Watlington, Surrey SA0 0HB. Homebase are licensed credit brokers. Loans subject to status and approval and are not available to anyone under 18 years, minimum qualifying spend £350. Example: A kitchen costing £1,500. Pay in 36 monthly repayments of £57.62. Total amount repayable £2,074.32 (24.9% APR variable). Spend & Save Cards cannot be used on kitchen purchases. Products and offers may vary in N. Ireland and Eire.

Calman says ME is real

BY JEREMY LAURANCE
Health Editor

THE DISABLING condition known as chronic fatigue syndrome, which some doctors have denied exists, received official recognition yesterday when the Government's Chief Medical Officer declared it was real.

Sir Kenneth Calman urged doctors to take the condition seriously and treat patients suffering from it with sensitivity. He announced an independent group, including patients, to advise on treatment and disseminate best practice to GPs.

Sufferers from the syndrome include a number of prominent figures such as the Duchess of Kent, Esther Rantzen's daughter, and Clare Francis, the former round-the-world yachtswoman, who has since worked hard to publicise it. One of the puzzling features of the condition is that although it supposedly leaves its victims exhausted, no illness inspires stronger passions.

Giving his first press conference on the syndrome, called to launch a new research report, Sir Kenneth said: "I recognise chronic fatigue syndrome is a real entity. It is distressing, debilitating and affects a very large number of people. It poses a significant challenge to the medical profession."

His acknowledgement of the condition, also known as ME (myalgic encephalitis), was welcomed by patient groups who have complained of battling for years against a hostile medical profession intent on classifying it as a psychological disorder. Naomi Wayne, chief officer of Action for ME, said: "It is a real breakthrough."

The research report, "Chronic Fatigue", published yesterday by the Linbury Trust,

echoes earlier studies in attributing both physical and psychological elements to the condition. However, the principal available treatments, antidepressant drugs and psychotherapy, target the psychological aspects.

Sir Kenneth said diagnosing the syndrome was "fraught with difficulty" because it depended on excluding all other possible causes of the symptoms which typically include aches and pains, weakness and malaise. Difficulties in diagnosis made it difficult to manage but one of the most important features was a good doctor-patient relationship.

The Linbury Trust is one of the Sainsbury family trusts and has donated over £2m to research on the syndrome. Alan McGregor, professor of medicine at King's College Hospital, London, and chairman of the trust's scientific advisory panel said the condition once known as "yuppie flu" affected 0.5 per cent of the adult population - more than 150,000 people. "The idea that it is a disease of yuppies is rubbish. People of all classes are affected. It has a big impact on the community."

He criticised doctors who dismissed the condition as trivial. "There has been a tradition of laughing it out of the surgery, ignoring the patients or patting them on the back and telling them there was nothing wrong. We are saying that is not enough."

Dr Stephen Straus, of the US National Institutes of Health, said what was now recognised as chronic fatigue syndrome was not a new entity but had in earlier decades been identified as fibromyalgia (a joint disorder), hypoglycaemia (low blood sugar), chronic brucellosis (an infection caught from livestock) and, between the wars, battle fatigue syndrome.

VIAGRA CORNER

DESPATCHES FROM THE FRONTIERS OF MEDICINE

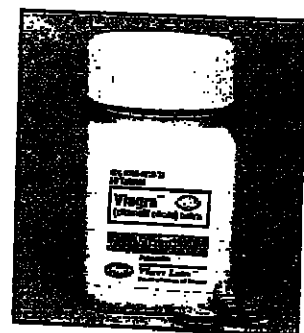
VIAGRA WARS broke out yesterday as scientists vied for the credit for inventing the world's most talked about drug. In truth, it was more of a small skirmish but in the world after Viagra everything seems larger than life.

To the embarrassment of manufacturers Pfizer, who insisted it was a team effort, one of the scientists named in the patents filed for the drug claimed the glory for himself.

Dr Nicholas Terrett, from Wingham, near Canterbury said: "There were three patents put forward for Viagra. Basically, me and my team discovered how useful the drug might be."

Pfizer immediately told all scientists not to speak in public, and issued a statement saying although half a dozen names appeared on the three patents "hundreds of scientists worked to create the drug over many years."

Nonetheless, Dr Terrett has a better claim than most. His name that appeared, with two others, on the original patent in June 1991 when the compound from which Viagra is derived was thought to be



a potential treatment for heart trouble. Three years later, his name appeared again on a second patent, with a different colleague, registering it as a treatment for impotence.

So even if it is wrong to describe him as father of the drug, he has at least been midwife to its delivery.

He may yet live to regret it. In the US, Viagra has been available for less than four months but yesterday the first legal case against the company was launched by a man who suffered a heart attack after taking the pill. It is not known what he was doing at the time.

JEREMY LAURANCE

Volkswagen Polo L.

£8290.00

St. John Ambulance.

0171 235 5231

Surprisingly ordinary prices





President Chirac (left) and Hafez al-Assad inspecting the guard of honour at Orly yesterday

French press gang up on Syria's Assad

THE LION of Damascus arrived at Orly airport yesterday afternoon to be met by a beaming President Chirac, the gold-helmeted Garde Republicaine, a company of Foreign Legionnaires, a flurry of Arab ambassadors - and a French press anxious only to heap scorn on the Syrian president.

"So you look as young as ever, despite your 30 years here," Hafez el-Assad joked to the French head of the Franco-Arab solidarity committee inside Orly's Pavillon d'Honneur as Jacques Chirac went on beaming beside him.

The Syrian president was all smiles, too. The gravely voice clear above the hush of diplomatic conversation, the dark eyes flicking from ambassadorial face to interpreter and back to the tall Frenchman who had declared a "strategic partnership" with his country. Chirac's old friend Rafic Hariri, the Lebanese prime minister, is said to have brought about this extraordinary summit - between the leader of a nation which seeks the most powerful European role in the Middle East and a dictator who needs European protection from the dangerous winds now blowing across the region.

A French air force helicopter carried the two men to the grounds of the Elysee where they talked for more than two hours about the now-dead "peace process", the dangers of a future Middle East war and - of vital importance to President Assad - the limits to which France is prepared to go to support Syria's continuing demand for the original Middle East plan of land-for-peace. President Assad still demands the return of the Israeli-occupied Golan Heights in return for a full peace with Israel. And he blames Benjamin Netanyahu, the Israeli prime minister who now refuses to give back Golan, for the white-hot crisis smouldering in the region.

It is not difficult to understand how vulnerable Syria feels. No amount of fraternal delegations will bring its old Soviet ally back to life. The Americans, who sent a confidential letter to Mr Assad in 1991, promising a Middle East peace based on the return of all occupied Arab lands, including Golan, will not force Israel to do

BY ROBERT FISK
in Paris

nour the agreement. Indeed, President Clinton is threatening to wash his hands of the whole messy business. So Syria needs a friend in Europe.

President Assad knows France cannot replace the Americans. But it could provide some sort of balance. Can it bring Europe with it? And if the worst happens - if Syria should be attacked by Israel - can it count on French "strategic" support? The Syrian leader makes a distinction between policy and strategy, just as the French make a difference between a strategic "alliance" (Soviet-style) and a strategic "partnership" (Euro-speak for friendship that doesn't have to be tested too often).

Would France, for example, be prepared to sell purely defensive weapons (anti-aircraft guns, anti-aircraft missiles, early-warning radar) to Syria? A Syrian military delegation, it is said here, furnished a list of non-offensive arms to France some six weeks ago. The French reply is unknown. It all depends on how close a friend Mr Chirac wants to be in return for a critical new role for France in the world's most dangerous piece of real estate.

French newspapers have been asking whether France should be a friend at all. Le Monde, Le Figaro and Liberation have consumed forests of newsprint recalling the deeds and misdeeds of the Syrian regime. Liberation, normally a sane and liberal paper, read more like a copy of the Jerusalem Post. It accused the Syrian regime of torture, human rights abuses, the murder of the French ambassador to Lebanon in 1981, the 1983 bombing of the French paragon in Beirut and the protection of one of Nazi Germany's vilest war criminals. A French Jewish leader asked in the same paper why Mr Assad should be given a red-carpet welcome on the 58th anniversary of the first mass arrest of French Jews in Paris, as if the Syrian president had anything to do with it. Scarcely was Golan or the Middle East peace mentioned. Mr Chirac has promised France's Jewish communities that he will raise

with Mr Assad the case of Alois Brunner, Adolf Eichmann's assistant, who sent tens of thousands of Jews to Auschwitz during the Second World War and who was, much later, given asylum by President Assad's predecessors in Damascus. Brunner was allowed to stay on under Assad until he reportedly died of cancer more than five years ago. The Syrian leader has never acknowledged the Austrian's existence but did not help his case by telling French television this week that "if you know where he lives, I will send someone to go with you to find him".

On the other hand, no-one in France is demanding the arrest of other war criminals in the Middle East who still live free in the region. More than 30 years ago Israeli intelligence agents murdered dozens of captured Egyptian soldiers in Sinai, shooting them in the head after forcing them to dig their graves. Israel admitted the atrocity but the guilty men were never arrested.

As for human rights, Syria still keeps several hundred political prisoners in jail. But in 1995, it released 1,500 of them and freed a further 340 last month, 120 of them Lebanese, partly, it is said, under pressure from France.

President Assad had appreciated France's refusal to continue its exclusive alliance with the Christian Maronites of Lebanon who oppose Syria's influence and its 22,000 troops in the country. According to Syrian sources, a French foreign ministry official told Lebanese Christian exiles that "la France de Papa" will no more smile upon them.

The French could never prove Syria guilty of the ambassador's murder - although there weren't many other suspects around - and the attack on the French paras came amid a proxy war between Syria and NATO forces in Beirut who were supporting an Israeli-installed Lebanese government. True, Syria killed up to 20,000 Islamist insurgents during an uprising in Hama in 1982. But how many Algerians did France slaughter in the Algerian war? The history books suggest a million. Messieurs Chirac and Assad are likely to avoid counting the dead.

Jail for Israeli who sold Iran nerve gas

BY PATRICK COCKBURN
in Jerusalem

AN ISRAELI court yesterday sentenced Nahum Manbar, 52, ex-paratrooper and businessman, to 16 years in prison for selling materials to make mustard and nerve gases to Iran. The prosecution said it was the worst case "in Israel's criminal history".

Before being sentenced, Mr Manbar, who made a profit of \$16m (£9.7m) from the sale, said: "My feeling was that everyone was doing it along with me and that dealings with Iran did not require permission." His family says Mr Manbar is a scapegoat because Israel is under pressure from the US for breaching the American embargo on weapons sales to Iran.

The circumstances surrounding Mr Manbar's arrest and trial have been overshadowed by a claim by Amnon Zichroni, his lawyer that Pnina Yanai, one of the defence team, was having an affair with the judge and leaking him secret information. Mr Zichroni says he will appeal against the verdict and the decision by Amnon Strashnov, the judge, not to disqualify himself from the case.

The allegations against Ms Yanai all come from Ziv Chen, her former boyfriend, who claims that she was having affairs with Judge Strashnov, while Labour was in power and only happened because of



Nahum Manbar (left) and Pnina Yanai

Shai Bazak, the press spokesman for Benjamin Netanyahu, and the Shin Bet security officer in charge of the case against Mr Manbar.

The Israeli press, which is wholly absorbed in the scandal, has only been able to find evidence for a relationship between Ms Yanai and the Shin Bet officer.

Mr Netanyahu, who at the beginning of the week was being accused by the opposition Labour Party of improper involvement in the case, was yesterday turning the tables on his critics. At a meeting with ministers, an account of which was leaked to the press, Mr Netanyahu is quoted as saying that the whole affair developed while Labour was in power and only happened because of



"Manbar's personal contacts with members of the Labour party".

Mr Netanyahu, with some justification, says that no evidence was ever produced to support allegations that he had spoken about the case with Judge Strashnov. He says the story is part of a prolonged campaign against him and his family by the media.

Ms Yanai says that the stories about her were all concocted by her former boyfriend. She worked briefly for Judge Strashnov before being invited to join Mr Manbar's defence team. She says was given the job simply because she knew the presiding judge.

It is unclear how Mr Manbar, who left Israel in 1985 to live in France, was able to become an

arms dealer able to supply Iran with 24 truckloads of specialised equipment capable of making poison gas.

At the time of his departure from Israel his business ventures had failed. The prosecution said he was convicted of fraud. But within a few years he was able to buy a Jerusalem basketball team. Israeli press reports suggest that Mr Manbar's fortunes were transformed after 1990 because he had married Francine, the widow of a German arms manufacturer.

Israel has been pressing the US to dissuade Russia from supplying Iran with the means to develop a long-range missile.

However, Israel is not at the centre of Iranian foreign policy. Israel was a regular supplier of weapons to Iran in the 1980s when a more militant regime was in power in Tehran. Iran was also a prime victim of Iraqi poison gas attack in the Iran-Iraq war, losing 50,000 in dead and wounded to mustard gas alone.

Mr Manbar yesterday denied that he intended any harm to his country. In tears, he said: "I love Israel. I never thought that anything I do would hurt Israel." Evidently he thought he was in the clear or he would not have visited Israel in 1997 when he was arrested at Tel Aviv airport.

Dixons

BIGGEST RANGE OF DIGITAL CORDLESS PHONES

SAVE UP TO £20

SAMSUNG SPR 5100 DIGITAL CORDLESS PHONE

- Digital phone for crystal clear sound.
- Superb battery performance - up to 600 minutes talktime/55 hours standby time.
- 10 number memory.
- Paging facility between base and handset.

£99.99 (Dixons Deal)

CORDLESS TELEPHONES SAVE UP TO £15

GEEMARC

CLEARSOUND 1500 CORDLESS TELEPHONE

- Includes extra charger.
- 10 number memory.
- Add up to 2 additional handsets.
- Last number redial.
- Watt: 25W.

£44.99 (Dixons Deal)

BT DIVERSE 2010 DIGITAL CORDLESS TELEPHONE

- Digital phone for crystal clear sound.
- Up to 420 minutes talktime/50 hours standby time.
- 10 number memory.
- Personal call facility between base and handset.
- Watt: 25W.

£129.99 (Dixons Deal)

BT FREESTYLE 80 CORDLESS TELEPHONE

- Paging facility between base and handset.
- 10 number memory.
- Last number redial.
- Watt: 25W.

£54.99 (Dixons Deal)

BT FREESTYLE 1100 CORDLESS PHONE WITH DIGITAL ANSWERING MACHINE

- 10 number memory.
- Intercom facility between base and handset.
- Last number redial.
- Remove answer facility.
- Call forwarding facility.
- Watt: 25W.

£97.99 (Dixons Deal)

BT ALPHA 8081 TEXT PAGER

- Stores up to 15 messages.
- Sleep or silent alarm.
- Built-in clock and alarm.
- Backlit display.
- Watt: 25W.

£49.99 (Dixons Deal)

BT RESPONSE 5 ANSWERING MACHINE

- 15 minutes record time.
- Remote access facility.
- Call forwarding facility.
- Call forwarding facility.
- Watt: 25W.

£24.99 (Dixons Deal)

BT RESPONSE 130 TELEPHONE WITH DIGITAL ANSWERING MACHINE

- Full display - no need for dials.
- Message storage alarm.
- Remote access facility.
- 10 number memory.
- Watt: 25W.

£64.99 (Dixons Deal)

ANSWERING MACHINES LOWEST EVER PRICES

BT RESPONSE 5 ANSWERING MACHINE

- 15 minutes record time.
- Remote access facility.
- Call forwarding facility.
- Call forwarding facility.
- Watt: 25W.

£24.99 (Dixons Deal)

PHILIPS ONIS 6411 DIGITAL CORDLESS PHONE WITH BUILT-IN ANSWERING MACHINE

Enjoy crystal clear reception. Up to 840 minutes talktime/195 hours standby time. Includes 6 minutes digital recording time, loudspeaker on handset and is GAP compatible, with the facility to add up to 3 additional handsets.

£149.99 (Dixons Deal)

Dixons

There's a Great Deal going on

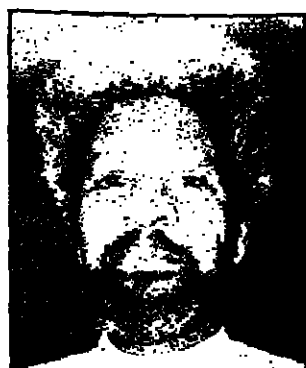
ON-LINE SHOP: www.dixons.co.uk

PHILIP HENSHER

"Remarkable proms are getting fewer and fewer, driven by an increasingly eclectic and cautious approach to programming and commissioning"

THE FRIDAY REVIEW, PAGE 4

Abiola was poisoned, says Nigeria's Nobel winner



Wole Soyinka: Convinced

MOSHOO ABIOLA, the Nigerian politician, was killed, and did not die of a heart attack, preliminary autopsy results have shown, the Nigerian playwright and Nobel Prize winner Wole Soyinka says.

"I'm convinced that some kind of slow poison was administered to Abiola," Soyinka said yesterday told *The Atlantic Journal-Constitution*.

Abiola, apparent winner of annulled presidential elections in 1993, died on 7 July while

meeting a group of visiting US officials, shortly before he was expected to be released from prison. His death set off days of rioting and chaos in the West African country. Abiola was jailed in 1994 after being accused of treason by the late dictator, General Sani Abacha, who died in early June.

Preliminary autopsy results found Abiola died naturally of an apparent heart attack but pro-democracy groups still hold the government responsible

for the death, saying he suffered poor treatment while in prison.

Soyinka, on the campus of Emory University in Atlanta, where he is a professor after being exiled from Nigeria, gave several reasons for belief that Abiola was killed. He said the timing of his death was suspicious and previous political prisoners had been given injections against their will.

Soyinka added that he received a note from Nigeria four days before Abiola's death. The

note said "a plot was afoot to kill Abiola and it will happen in the next few days", Soyinka said, adding that he forwarded the note to the United Nations.

Abiola's daughter, Hafsat, has also said she believes that her father was poisoned.

Abiola's autopsy is not complete - examiners are waiting for toxicology results. But the initial autopsy showed his heart was so diseased that no other cause of death seemed likely. Soyinka won his Nobel Prize

for literature in 1986, the first African to win the award. He fled Nigeria in 1996 after learning that military authorities were going to arrest him for criticising the government.

He has remained an outspoken critic of the present Nigerian regime and urged in the interview that a government of national unity should be formed immediately in Nigeria, along with a national conference to decide how elections would be held. Soyinka also said

that he would not seek to follow in the footsteps of another famous playwright, Vaclav Havel, who became president of the Czech Republic.

"There are certain functions which I can perform, and being president is not one of them," Soyinka said.

In Nigeria, one day after the military government ordered the release of hundreds of inmates, a prominent human rights organisation demanded freedom for more than 400 political prisoners. The govern-

ment of Gen Abdulsalam Abubakar has yet to identify the prisoners ordered released on Wednesday, and it was not clear if any had already returned home. Officials said those given clemency included at least 400 people convicted by special military tribunals created by the late Gen Abacha.

But Nigeria's Committee for the Defence of Human Rights said there are 404 political prisoners who should be freed.

Donors prepare to feed Sudan

BY RUPERT CORNWELL

INTERNATIONAL AID agencies were yesterday gearing up for a new effort to help the famine-threatened regions of southern Sudan, following the three-month ceasefire between the insurgent Sudanese People's Liberation Army and the Islamicist government in Khartoum.

Under the deal, worked out during a visit to the region by Derek Fatchett, the Foreign Office minister, the SPLA is committing itself to what it says is a purely "humanitarian truce" for three months to allow food to get through to a starving population of some 1.2 million, mostly in the south-western Bahr el Ghazal region. The move has "nothing to do with issues of war and peace in Sudan", the SPLA said.

After initially calling a one-month ceasefire, Khartoum has now signed up to a similar three-month truce, with immediate effect, covering the period until October's harvest. Three safe corridors - "corridors of tranquillity" in official parlance - have been designated, to permit food to get through not only by air, but by road, rail and river as well.

The truce is the result of intense outside pressure on both sides - not only from Mr Fatchett, *de facto* representative of the European Union and Western donor countries who yesterday met the Sudanese Foreign Minister Mustafa Osman Ismail in Khartoum, but also from the countries in the region which have long grappled in vain with one of Africa's most intractable conflicts.

Since 1983 the Islamic, Arabic speaking government of Africa's largest nation has been

at war with the predominantly Christian and animist south, led by the Nairobi-based SPLA. But notwithstanding periodic efforts to find a political solution, the conflict has continued, with no guarantee this latest ceasefire will see a decisive breakthrough.

During a previous truce in 1996 Khartoum obstructed the delivery of food and supplies to non-Muslims in the south. This time it seems to be more amenable - but perhaps only because a pause in hostilities will allow its forces to regroup.

Equally, the SPLA may intend to be as good as its word. But it must contend with factional infighting, as well as lawlessness in the region, which could impede the relief effort. Hence the gloomy private predictions of some relief workers that the ceasefire will make little practical difference.

Even so, Mr Fatchett hailed the deal on the corridors as a "significant step forward" which should enable more aid to reach Bahr el Ghazal. Beyond that, moreover, is the possibility it will provide an opportunity for a political dialogue that could provide the basis for a lasting settlement of the 15-year conflict.

Even before this latest ceasefire, a few gleams of hope were detectable. Two months ago, the government and the SPLA agreed at talks in Kenya that an internationally supervised vote should be held in the south on self-determination, and follow-up discussions are due in Addis Ababa next month.

Considerable obstacles remain, including disagreement on whether all religions should be allowed to take part. But, one British official said last night, "for the first time there's a realistic chance something may happen."



A child in Bahr el Ghazal, southern Sudan, where 1.2 million people are affected by famine Philippe Reumaers

Youth dies in KwaZulu killing fields

BY EMELIA SITHOLE
in Johannesburg

A 16-YEAR-OLD youth was murdered yesterday in KwaZulu-Natal, the troubled province where 25 people have died in violence during the past two weeks.

The latest killing, in Richmond, came as the government deployed more police and soldiers in an attempt to stabilise the area, which has been racked by violence attributed to political rivalries.

Police said the youth died on his way to hospital after a man opened fire on him and his friends as they were having supper at their home.

His two companions were in a serious condition in hospital, police said.

"The motive would appear to be connected to the ongoing violence in Richmond," a statement said.

On Wednesday the government started to send in soldiers, doubling to 240 the number of troops deployed in the province to contain the killings, which began two weeks ago among rival parties already eyeing next year's second all-race general election.

The Safety and Security Minister, Sidney Mufamadi, said about 240 policemen would also be deployed following the transfer of some policemen suspected of complicity in the violence.

The killings have raised fears of a resurgence of widespread violence in KwaZulu-Natal, where turf wars between the ruling African National Congress (ANC) and its arch-foe, the Inkatha Freedom Party (IFP) have divided the Zulu population.

About 14,000 people died in KwaZulu-Natal in the decade to 1994 in conflict mainly between the ANC and the IFP.

The fighting has subsided since, but now seems to be threatening to flare anew in the lush hillside villages as a third party enters the battle for political turf.

The ANC, which failed to win control of the province in the country's first all-race elec-

tions in 1994, has accused the newly established United Democratic Movement (UDM) of fanning the violence around Richmond.

The UDM, formed as a breakaway from President Nelson Mandela's ANC after it ousted one of the new party's key leaders, denies causing the violence, saying the ANC is at fault.

On Wednesday ANC officials in Richmond walked out of a meeting of political parties called to discuss the killings after a tussle with the IFP over who should chair the meeting. Political analysts have



Mufamadi: More police

warned of a resurgence of violence in KwaZulu-Natal if the government fails to contain the Richmond killings.

President Nelson Mandela kicked off his 80th birthday celebrations yesterday, hosting a party in the Kruger game reserve for more than 1,000 orphans.

Mr Mandela, who becomes an octogenarian on Saturday, danced on stage with four young girls who serenaded him with the words: "You're so special". Newspaper reports have also speculated that part of the celebrations will be wedding bells, as Mr Mandela ties the knot with his sweetheart, Graca Machel.

"Mandiba's wedding bells," *The Star* newspaper said in a banner headline. But Mr Mandela's spokeswoman, Priscilla Naidoo, said: "The President's office is unaware of any wedding plans."

Féting Mandela, Review, page 5

Tough reformer takes on the quiet man of Japanese politics

FIVE DAYS after a humiliating election result, and amid continuing uncertainty about the country's economy, Japan's Liberal Democratic Party has turned in on itself in a discreet but intense struggle to select the next prime minister.

Since Ryutaro Hashimoto announced his resignation last Monday, after the party's dismal showing in elections to the country's upper house, political life in Japan has effectively been put on hold. With a week

BY RICHARD LLOYD PARRY
in Tokyo

to go until a final decision is made, the choice is boiling down to two candidates: Seiriku Kajiyama, an outspoken and decisive right-winger, and the foreign minister, Keizo Obuchi, whose amiable dullness may be his ticket to power.

Every news bulletin brings further speculation. The latest, reported yesterday by the Kyodo news service, was that

after appearing to bow out of the race, the 72-year-old Mr Kajiyama was back in the running.

The party had planned to select its new president on Tuesday, but this has been postponed until next Friday. The LDP's majority in the Diet's lower house virtually guarantees that whoever is chosen will be elected to replace Mr Hashimoto at a special sitting scheduled for the end of the month.

Political protocol requires that, publicly at least, the po-

tential candidates adopt an appearance of modest reluctance: the most Mr Obuchi would say yesterday in answer to questions about his ambitions was: "I'd like to consult others first."

But in the restaurants and offices in and around Nagatacho, Tokyo's Westminster, there is no doubt that tension is running high.

Far from being a union of like-minded ideologues, the LDP is an association of factions whose mistrust of one another almost exceeds their suspicion of the

opposition. Mr Obuchi and Mr Kajiyama are members of the same faction, which bears Mr Obuchi's name but is dominated by the wily Noboru Takeshita, a former prime minister.

In contrast to Mr Hashimoto, who was a relative outsider, both men are old-style LDP party stalwarts. Economists and businessmen, haunted by the vulnerable state of Japan's economy, favour Mr Kajiyama, whose pugnacity could be put to great use in driving through

the financial reforms seen as essential to Japan's recovery. After reports yesterday of Mr Kajiyama's intentions, the stock market rose and the yen strengthened. But if his decisiveness is a virtue, it has also made him enemies.

About 61-year-old Mr Obuchi, there is little to say. Acquaintances describe him as pleasant, unassertive and almost entirely lacking in ideas. "He's the kind of person who will sit next to you at dinner, and never say much

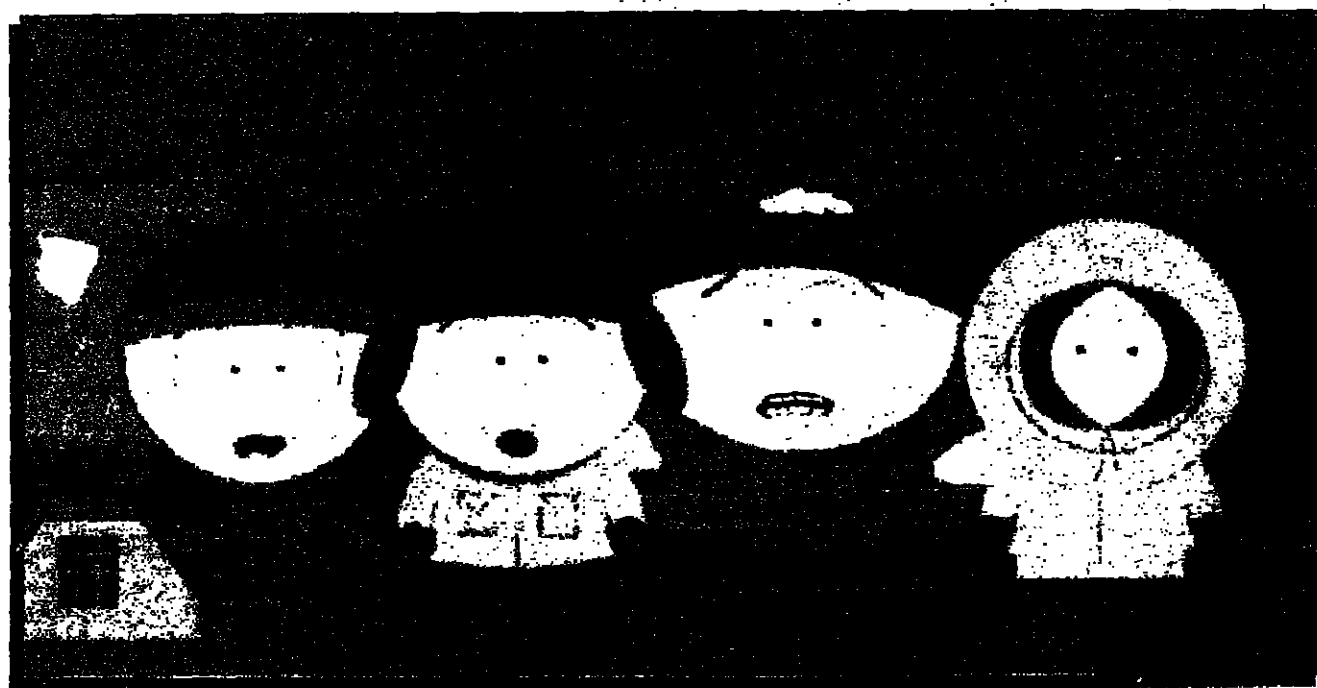
apart from 'thank you', 'thanks', and 'see you later'," says Minoru Morita, a political analyst. "It's very rare to hear any other words issue from his mouth."

But in the quarrelsome LDP this inoffensiveness may carry the day, although it is difficult to imagine the inert Obuchi winning a general election. If it does come to a two-horse race between members of the same faction, however, the consequences could be serious: Mr Obuchi's supporters are lobbying for a de-

cision by consensus, rather than by public vote, which could exacerbate party divisions.

There is still a chance that other candidates may step forward, particularly the health and welfare minister, Junichiro Koizumi, 56, an ardent reformer who is supported by younger LDP members.

And if they remain on speaking terms, it is possible that Mr Obuchi might appease Mr Kajiyama by promising him the finance minister's job.



SOUTH PARK
MOVIE
HITWRIGHT

سكس الامم

Business & City Editor, Jeremy Warner
News desk: 0171-293 2636 Fax: 0171-293 2098
E-mail: IndyBusiness@Independent.co.uk

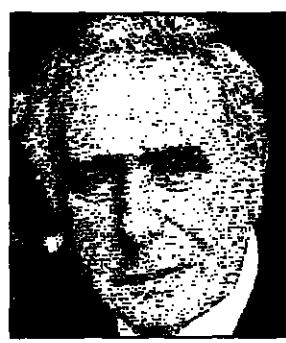
BUSINESS

BRIEFING

Regent blackmail case adjourned

A BLACKMAIL case against an investigative accountant charged with allegedly making an unwarranted demand for money to Regent Inns and Clive Watson, its former finance director, has been adjourned until 9 September. Stephen Wright, who denies the charge, was instructed by the City of London Magistrates Court yesterday not to make contact with Regent Inns or any of the witnesses involved.

Interim chairman at NatWest



SIR SYDNEY LIPWORTH has been tipped to become interim chairman at National Westminster Bank. Lord Alexander, NatWest's current chairman, is widely expected to stand down in April, and Lord Blyth, a NatWest non-executive director and Boots chairman, is likely to be appointed as Lord Alexander's permanent successor. Lord Blyth will be unable to take the helm at the bank until September 1999, and so Sir Sydney, deputy chairman of NatWest and chairman of Zeneca, has been tipped to take over in the interim. No formal announcement about the chairmanship of the bank is expected until the autumn.

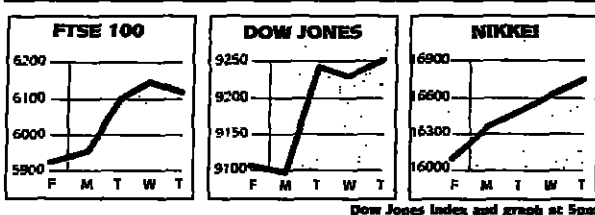
Siemens warns of losses

SIEMENS HAS warned that losses could rise above DM1bn (£340m) this year, after it revealed its semiconductor business had been hit by plummeting chip prices in the last 12 months. The German electronics and engineering giant yesterday announced a sweeping overhaul of its divisions, which could lead to cutbacks at its plant in Tyneside, and outlined plans to buy back up to 10 per cent of its share capital. Report, page 19

Pounding for David S Smith

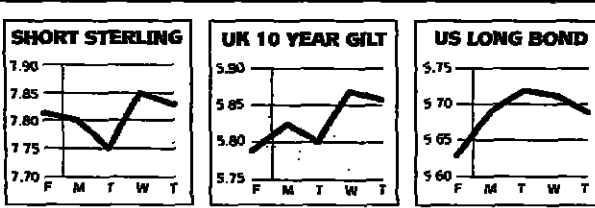
PAPER AND packaging group David S Smith suffered a mauling from the strong pound in the year to May with profits tumbling from £96m to £51m on sales that slipped 6 per cent to £1.1bn. Earnings per share fell from 23p to 11.5p, but the board, led by chairman Alan Clements, is raising the dividend rate 2.5 per cent to 8.2p and forecasts "a gradual improvement in trading performance", thanks to cost-cutting, price increases and stronger European markets. Investment column, page 21

STOCK MARKETS



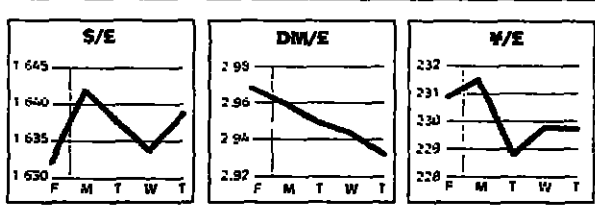
Index	Close	Change	52 wk high	52 wk low	Vol
FTSE 100	6115.80	-34.70	6175.80	6352.80	3.75
FTSE 250	3697.10	-0.60	3770.90	4428.30	3.47
FTSE 350	2642.00	-13.70	2695.10	3161.80	3.70
FTSE All Share	2861.17	-12.43	2882.23	3106.29	3.67
FTSE SmallCap	2583.70	2.10	2793.80	2182.10	3.22
FTSE Fledgling	1414.70	0.20	1517.10	1225.20	3.38
FTSE AIM	1089.00	-3.80	1146.50	965.90	1.20
FTSE EBLIC 100	1109.29	0.89	1146.50	965.90	1.20
Dow Jones	9251.98	15.96	9305.53	6971.32	1.58
Nikkei	16731.92	117.78	17096.67	14488.21	0.91
Hong Kong	8586.57	130.25	8620.31	7251.68	4.77
Dax	6094.02	-14.22	6150.47	5487.24	2.66

INTEREST RATES



Index	3 month	Yr chg	1 Year	Yr chg	10 year	Yr chg	Long bond	Yr chg
UK	7.75	0.74	7.89	0.40	5.85	-1.20	5.46	-1.53
US	5.69	-0.06	5.81	-0.22	5.47	-0.72	5.69	-0.79
Japan	0.65	0.02	0.66	-0.14	1.75	-0.80	2.30	-0.76
Germany	3.54	0.39	3.81	0.46	4.68	-0.94	5.30	-1.11

CURRENCIES



Index	at 5pm	Change	Yr Ago
Dollar	1.6388	+0.48c	1.6748
D-Mark	2.9323	-0.31p	3.0116
Yen	229.86	+0.04	194.00
£ Index	104.90	0.00	105.20
S index	112.70	+0.00	105.90

OTHER INDICATORS

Index	Close	Chg	Yr Ago
Brent Oil (\$)	11.95	0.00	18.49
Gold (\$)	292.95	-1.00	318.05
Silver (\$)	5.36	0.04	4.32
GDP	114.80	3.00	111.46
RPI	163.40	3.70	157.57
Bike Rates	7.50	6.75	

TOURIST RATES

Country	Rate	Country	Rate
Australia (\$)	2.5157	Mexican (nuevo peso)	13.31
Austria (schillings)	20.03	Netherlands (guilders)	3.2122
Belgium (francs)	58.86	New Zealand (\$)	2.9763
Canada (\$)	2.3705	Norway (krone)	12.15
Cyprus (pounds)	0.8337	Portugal (escudos)	288.42
Denmark (krone)	10.92	Saudi Arabia (rials)	5.9589
Finland (markka)	8.7212	Singapore (\$)	2.6168
France (francs)	9.5459	Spain (pesetas)	241.21
Germany (marks)	2.8598	South Africa (rand)	9.3852
Greece (drachma)	473.66	Sweden (krone)	12.77
Hong Kong (\$)	12.29	Switzerland (francs)	2.4062
Ireland (pounds)	1.1315	Thailand (bahts)	60.40
India (rupees)	63.88	Turkey (liras)	423648
Israel (shekels)	5.5326	USA (\$)	1.5974
Italy (lira)	2825		
Japan (yen)	223.77		
Malaysia (ringgits)	6.4294		
Malta (lira)	0.6206		

Industry warns of 'manufacturing meltdown'

THE BRITISH Chambers of Commerce (BCC) warned yesterday that the UK was facing a "manufacturing meltdown", with falling orders from both home and abroad.

New figures pointing to higher public spending in June also contributed to City jitters, and the blue-chip FTSE 100 index eased by 34.7 to close at 6115.8. The pound was trading almost a penny lower against the mark early yesterday afternoon, although it later recovered to close virtually unchanged on the day at DM2.935.

BY LEA PATERSON

Dr Ian Peters, BCC deputy director general, confirmed that the Bank of England's Monetary Policy Committee (MPC) had been given the results of the latest BCC quarterly survey of the economy before its interest rate meeting at the beginning of the month. Dr Peters said that his message to the Bank was clear - industry

had suffered enough. "The question now facing the Monetary Policy Committee (MPC) is not whether interest rates should be cut, but when", he added. Dr Peters called for an "injection of realism" into UK monetary policy, and said the BCC wanted an MPC with "more real world experience". The BCC survey found that net export losses had reached record lows and that home sales and orders had sunk to levels not seen since the last recession. The BCC said it had also found evidence of a marked slowdown in the service sector, where domestic sales and orders had hit a three year low and export orders had hit a six year low.

Although City analysts agreed that the survey made for depressing reading, some said the BCC had overstated the severity of the slowdown in the manufacturing sector. John O'Sullivan at Greenwich NatWest commented: "The

BCC says that the UK faces a manufacturing meltdown, but the alarmist headline does not fully live up to their survey readings." A similar line was taken by Margaret Beckett, president of the Board of Trade, who called talk of a manufacturing meltdown "nonsense". "There is real concern, and that is understandable, but there is also a rather more mixed picture," she said. Separate figures released by

the Office for National Statistics showed that the Public Sector Net Cash Requirement (PSNCR) - the new name for the Public Sector Borrowing Requirement (PSBR) - totalled £6.1bn in June, £2bn higher than market expectations and £1.5bn higher than in the same period last year. However, analysts cautioned against reading too much into the figures, saying that UK public finances remained healthy and that monthly PSNCR data could be erratic.

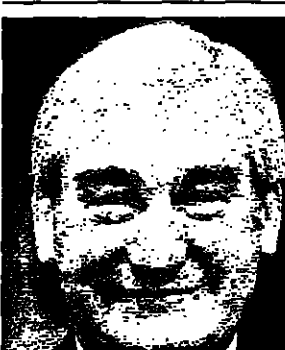


Newcastle United's disgraced former directors Douglas Hall and Freddy Shepherd

Disgraced duo may return

THE new chairman of Newcastle United, Denis Cassidy, yesterday refused to rule out a return to the club by its two disgraced former directors, Douglas Hall and Freddy Shepherd.

BY MICHAEL HARRISON



Denis Cassidy: Newcastle United's new chairman

He also said the prospect of the two men reducing their shareholdings in the club to below 50 per cent was "not a realistic issue at the moment". Mr Hall and Mr Shepherd, who between them own 65 per cent of the shares in the publicly quoted company, resigned from the club earlier this year after they were taped making offensive remarks about supporters and local women. Technically, they cannot dispose of any shares until December without the approval of NatWest, the original sponsor of the club's stock market flotation.

They have made no secret of their desire to return to the club and, although they have ceased to be directors are both represented on the board of the club by nominees.

Mr Cassidy said: "There has been a lot of speculation about them returning and it would be a very strange chairman who wasn't aware of the aspirations of the major shareholders." But he declined to say whether the two men would be given positions at the club and said the views of Newcastle fans would be "an important element" in the board's deliberations. Mr Cassidy, 65, succeeded Sir Terence Harrison, who resigned as chairman in May in frustration at the Hall family's continued domination of the running of the club.

A former chairman of the stores group Liberty and a non-executive director of Newcastle since February last year, Mr Cassidy was born within 10 minutes walk of its St James's Park ground and went to see his first match at Newcastle in 1943. The board is being strengthened with the appointment of another local businessman, John Josephs, former managing director of the city's radio station, Metro Radio, as a non-executive. One further non-executive is being sought.

C&W in biggest-ever placing Tote in running to buy up Coral

BY PETER THAL LARSEN

CABLE & WIRELESS is preparing to invest up to £500m on new telephone cables in the US following its long-awaited acquisition of the Internet business of MCI, the rival telecom operator, for \$1.75bn (£1.07bn).

Robert Lervill, C&W's finance director, said the company would need to install new lines to carry the volume generated by MCI's business, which carries about 30 per cent of US Internet traffic.

US is buying the technology which directs the traffic but not the lines that carry it. Although the company has a two-year agreement to use MCI's cables, it will eventually have to move the calls to its own lines.

Mr Lervill said C&W would be laying new cables. However, on routes where there is plenty of spare capacity, the company

may be able to cut costs by leasing lines.

Under the terms of the deal, finalised after two months of intense negotiations yesterday, MCI will transfer its entire Internet business to C&W.

Yesterday C&W placed almost 5 per cent of its share capital at 800p a share with institutional investors to help pay for the deal. The placing,

which raised £887m, is the largest ever to have been carried out on the London Stock Exchange. The shares closed down 2p at 840p.

Dick Brown, C&W's chief executive, said: "This is a tremendous opportunity for Cable & Wireless. It would take years to build a business like this."

MCI had originally only planned to sell its wholesale op-

erations, which consists of the Internet "backbone" that directs the traffic and 1,300 service providers who use MCI's network to access the Internet.

However, regulators in Europe and the US forced MCI to also sell its retail Internet business as a condition for agreeing to clear its \$37bn merger with WorldCom, the US telecom giant. As a result, MCI is also transferring its 3,300 large multinational customers, 300,000 dial-up Internet users and a division which hosts web sites to C&W.

Mr Lervill said the acquisition compared well to similar deals. C&W is paying 2.7 times the division's forecast 1998 sales, compared to multiples of three to six times revenues for other acquisitions. The division is expected to make sales of \$652m this year, up from \$244m in 1997.

Atlantic Telecom to raise £110m

ATLANTIC TELECOM, the company which is rolling out wireless radio telephone services in Glasgow, yesterday announced plans to raise £110m to extend its service to the rest of Scotland.

Atlantic will raise £30m through a share placing and has also arranged a debt package worth £80m. Graham Duncan, executive chairman, said the funds would allow the company to complete its network in Glasgow while extending its service to Aberdeen, Edinburgh and Dundee. The shares rose 6.5p to 156.5p. Investment column, page 21

BY FRANCESCO GUERRERA

THE TOTE, the UK's fifth largest bookmaker, yesterday said it was in the running to buy rival Coral as speculation mounted that the Monopolies and Mergers Commission would force Ladbroke to sell the betting shops chain.

Peter Jones, the Tote chairman, said his company would definitely be interested in buying Coral's 833 branches if they came on to the market. Analysts said that William Hill and Stanley Leisure could also join the race for Britain's third biggest bookmaker.

The MMC is investigating Ladbroke's £363m purchase of Coral for Bass and recent reports have suggested that it could block on competition grounds, insiders yesterday

suggested that the MMC, which is due to publish its conclusion at the end of the month, could opt for a compromise solution and require Ladbroke to sell part of the Coral estate.

The tie-up would give Ladbroke 38.4 per cent of betting turnover and increase its shops to 2,600, increasing its dominance of the betting market.

Opponents to the deal, including rival bookmaker William Hill and a number of MPs, have argued that the deal would restrict choice for punters and would lead to higher prices.

Ladbroke has maintained that the deal should be approved because the betting industry has not changed much since a similar merger in 1989 between William Hill and Mecca.

AROUND THE WORLD'S MARKETS

LONDON

Footsie's three-day winning run ended with a closing 34.7 points fall to 6,116.8.

Shares had started brightly with the index reaching a new trading high of 6,180.4. But gloom from the British Chambers of Commerce, more worries about high street spending and the continuing debate about higher interest rates hit sentiment. Asda, the superstores chain, was the best performing blue chip, climbing 8p to 214p but Thames Water sunk 131p to 1.025p. Derek Pain, page 21

NEW YORK

THE US STOCKMARKET was mixed at midday as the blue chips Walt Disney and Coca-Cola were among the largest fallers after analysts downgraded their recommendations, while the Nasdaq index, laden with technology stocks, surged past the 2000-mark for the first time.

Nasdaq later fell back and at midday it was trading at 1989.37, down 5.17 points on the day. The Dow was up 11.59 points to 9246.06, while the broader Standard & Poor's fell 1.80 to 1173 points.

TOKYO

JAPANESE STOCKS yesterday rose for a fourth day running on news that Seiroku Kajiyama, a staunch supporter of reform in the banking industry, may vie for the prime minister's post.

The Nikkei index rose 117.78 points to 16,731.92, on hopes that a Kajiyama's leadership would implement reform to kick start the economy and shake-up the ailing banking system.

The news gave a boost to top exporters such as Honda and Sony, which ended the day at record levels.

JAKARTA

INDONESIAN STOCKS surged yesterday after the International Monetary Fund released \$1bn of its \$43bn bailout package and promised an additional \$65bn in the short term. Australia, China, the Asian Development Bank and World Bank are also providing supplementary loans.

The benchmark Indonesian Stock Exchange Composite Index rose 6.4 points, or 1.4 per cent, to 473.8. The release of the funds strengthened the rupiah, easing the strain on companies with dollar-denominated debt.

BRUSSELS

BELGIAN STOCKS closed lower after the Bourse announced it would investigate allegations that rumours of a bid by Deutsche Bank for Fortis, the Belgian-Dutch financial services group, had been deliberately fed to the market.

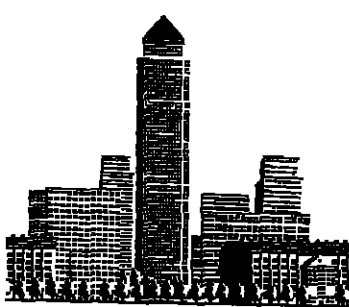
The Bel-20 blue chip index closed down 23.77 points, or 0.66 per cent, at 3,590.66, after trading as high as 3,638.92 earlier. Fortis, yesterday fell 125 francs to 10,725, and also announced it sold a minority stake in French utility Suez Lyonnaise des Eaux for \$746m.

An opportunistic placing from C&W

CABLE & WIRELESS yesterday became the latest telecommunications company to tap investors for cash, raising £887m through the largest ever placing of equity in the UK to help it pay for the internet business it has just taken over from MCI. On Tuesday, Colt Telecom unveiled plans to issue shares and convertible bonds worth £400m. TeleWest is raising £241m in a pre-emptive issue of equity. Even little Atlantic Telecom is getting in on the act, raising two-thirds of its current market value in a £50m placing. Plainly we have something of a trend here.

This is not supposed to happen in the debt-loving 1990s. The new mantra of shareholder value dictates that equity is an expensive commodity which should be guarded jealously. Instead, companies should load up their balance sheets with nice, cheap debt.

Most large companies have responded dutifully to the call by gearing up their balance sheets with share buybacks or by paying out special dividends. But in the so-called telecom sector, the appetite for equity is such that institutions are practically banging the door down when any become available. Yesterday C&W's brokers had distributed all the shares within 30 minutes of the market opening.



OUTLOOK

This raises two questions. First, should not C&W have offered the shares by way of rights given the size of the issue, the level of demand and the 40p discount to the market price? Second, did it really need to raise the money at all? MCI was a forced seller of its internet business, allowing C&W to pick up the assets at an extremely favourable price. Having recently sold a number of substantial assets, C&W's balance sheet hardly looks overstretched.

A wider question is whether any of this new capital is capable of earning a decent return. It's not hard, given present starry-eyed

valuations in the telecoms sector, to see why companies are taking the opportunity to raise cash. But once this money has all been turned into fibre-optic cable and sunk into the ground, will there be enough demand for telephone or internet services to make it all worthwhile? For the time being nobody is prepared to believe they won't be.

Controversy over TeleWest

C&W'S MAMMOTH share placing isn't the only telecoms equity issue to be raising eyebrows. In April TeleWest, the cable TV company, announced plans to raise £241m via the rarely-used mechanism of a pre-emptive issue of shares. What this means is that although existing TeleWest shareholders have the right to subscribe on a pro-rata basis, they aren't automatically entitled to the shares as they would be in a normal rights issue.

If they don't subscribe, the rights go to the underwriters, including any value contained in them. In a normal rights issue, the rights are sold in the market and any value returned to the

shareholders to whom they belong. Obviously, the pre-emptive, or "clawback", method being applied with TeleWest is a highly contentious way of going about any equity issue. In the TeleWest case it has become doubly so since the underwriters are the company's three main corporate shareholders - TCI, US West and Cox Communications - and the shares now trade at more than double the cost of the rights. The rights are therefore worth a considerable sum of money.

This is not what was meant to happen. It is as if equity is being placed on favourable terms with the privileged few, since unless shareholders actively take steps to apply for the issue, it will all end up with these big three corporate investors. On the face of it, such an outcome would be a breach of accepted City rules of fair play.

So how was this extraordinary situation allowed to develop? When Schroders, TeleWest's advisers, first sounded out the City about a rights issue to fund the purchase of General Cable, they were told to get lost: investors had had enough of the bombed out cable sector and nobody wanted to know. It was impossible to do a rights except on a

deeply discounted basis, which with the shares already so low didn't seem appropriate. So Schroders went the pre-emptive route at what was then a premium to the prevailing stock market price. In other words, there was no value in the issue at that stage.

Then disaster. To the embarrassment of all involved, the General Cable purchase has taken much longer than anticipated to consummate. In the meantime, the stock market has fallen in love with anything to do with telecoms, even those miserable old cable companies, and TeleWest shares have soared. It is not fair to blame TeleWest or Schroders for something they could not have expected. In the circumstances, however, the least they might do is write to shareholders reminding them to apply.

Why Brits don't invest in stocks

MORGAN STANLEY Dean Witter has come armed with an impressive array of statistics to show how underinvested in stocks and shares we all are over here compared with the

folks back home in launching American style "no load" mutual funds on to the UK market.

Here are a few of them. More than 40 per cent of households in the US invest in mutuals, against just 7 per cent of British households in their UK equivalent, unit trusts. In the US, the amount invested in mutual funds is larger than that left on deposit in banks. In the UK, it is less than a third. In theory, then, there's a huge potential market out there just waiting to be tapped. The question is whether the British appetite for direct investment in the stock market is as great as that of the US.

Morgan Stanley cites a number of reasons why it might become so. For starters, British unit trusts have deterred investors by charging too much. Its own funds are being launched with no initial charge, no exit charge, no spread, and, for actively managed funds, a very competitive annual management fee. In point of fact Morgan Stanley is just capturing an already established trend here, since most fund management groups have been moving in this direction for some years now. All the same, American fund management groups are right to claim high charges have in the past been a deterrent.

One of the most important factors behind the rise of mutual investment in the US is the progressive switch that is taking place from defined benefit to defined contribution pension arrangements. The American worker is being forced actively to invest for his retirement as never before. The same phenomenon is beginning to establish itself in Europe too, though this has yet to manifest itself in a significant rise in sales of managed funds. Even so, with the right products there is no reason why Morgan Stanley and others shouldn't be able to tap this fundamental change.

However, there is one major difference between the US and Europe that won't be so easily bridged. The vast majority of mutual funds are sold in the States through brokerages, of which there is at least one in every town, however small. There is no comparable distribution network in Europe, nor is there the same culture of retail investment in the stock market. Morgan Stanley is right to think things are changing, but it will be a long time before every household in the country will be turning to the managed fund pages of the newspapers every morning before tucking into their cornflakes.

IN BRIEF

Robert Dyas taken off market

ROBERT DYAS, the high street ironmonger, has been taken off the market after no suitable offers were received.

The company, which was put up for sale in March, said expressions of interest had been received from a number of parties, but the board had decided they did not reflect the true value of the business.

The board will now continue its work to improve profitability after a fire destroyed the company's main warehouse last Christmas, the company said.

Pickard's post

SIR MICHAEL PICKARD, former chairman of the London Docklands Development Corporation, is to succeed Sir Norman Fowler as chairman of the National House-Building Council for a term of three years. He has experience of both large and small organisations and the private and public sectors, having served as managing director of Trust Houses in the early 1970s, deputy chief executive of the Imperial Group in the 1980s, and built up the Happy Eater chain of restaurants between 1972 and 1986.

Pension reprieve

TWELVE LIFE insurers were yesterday given a reprieve from government attacks over their handling of the £15bn pension mis-selling review.

Helen Liddell, the economic secretary to the Treasury, said the companies had met their targets for reviewing urgent cases of possible mis-selling. The companies are Prudential, United Assurance, Barclays Life, Lloyds TSB, Midland Bank, Commercial Union, Norwich Union, Royal & Sun Alliance, Guardian, Britannia Assurance, Axa Equity & Law and Godwins.

Fraud uncovered

A FRAUD uncovered by Sears in the due diligence process relating to the demerger of Selfridges amounted to less than £5,000. Sears admitted that it had called in private investigators to examine the case and that two employees had been dismissed as a result.

However, the company said the sum was so small that it was not included in the demerger documents. Sears shareholders meet today to vote on the demerger of the Selfridges department store business. Sears has been criticised for combining the demerger resolution with another on an incentive scheme for Selfridges' directors.

Funds launched

MORGAN STANLEY Dean Witter, the US investment giant, yesterday unveiled investment funds with no initial charges as part of its assault on the UK's retail savings market. The bank launched three funds with no up-front charges and no exit penalties. Morgan Stanley claimed its charges were 50 per cent lower than most British unit trusts.

News Analysis: A double-your-money incentive for executives may prove too generous for investors

All gain and no pain for Diageo directors

THE FAT CATS are at the cream again and the watchdogs are barking. Some City institutions are smarting over a new bonus scheme for top executives of Diageo, the Johnny Walker, Smirnoff vodka, Häagen-Dazs ice cream and Burger King restaurant group, which appears to be of "the heads we win, tails we don't lose" variety.

It has been unveiled this week for approval at the group's annual meeting on 11 August and is designed to richly reward 1,000 executives of Diageo. It will double their annual pay with an issue of free shares if the group's performance rises to 5th in a "peer group" of 20 top international brand companies such as Coca-Cola, McDonalds, Colgate-Palmolive and Unilever.

If the group gives an average performance in that group, executives will get still 50 per cent of their pay in bonus shares, but if it falls below that level they will get no bonus.

The bonuses could be paid annually over eight years from the year 2000 and the twin yardsticks of performance will be the Diageo share price and dividends.

The share price in 2000 will be compared with that of three years earlier - the second half of 1997 when Diageo was born from the merger of Guinness and Grand Metropolitan and its shares were languishing in the 550-600p range, compared with

BY TREVOR WEBSTER

the current level around 770p. Diageo has not costed the scheme, but it could clearly run to tens of millions of pounds a year since the pay of the eight board members who qualify ranges from £300,000 to £730,000.

Its executives will have to identify with Diageo by buying shares themselves to give them "a significant stake", equal to their annual pay. But there appear to be no penalties, other than missing out on bonus shares, if the group gives a below-average performance. Diageo claims this is the best way of identifying the interests of directors with those of shareholders, as required by the Greenbury report, and points out the "peer group" it has chosen is a demanding list of international consumer giants. Neither of Diageo's merger partners would have made the top 10 in the eight years before their merger.

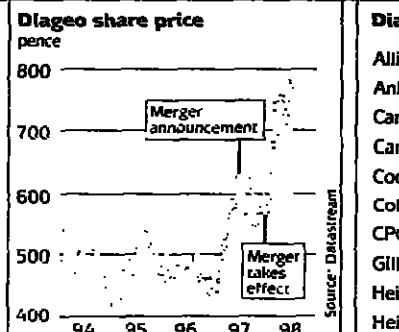
Diageo says the scheme has been launched this week after "full and thorough consultation" with institutional shareholders and most are happy with it. But many institutions who have had their first glimpse of it this week say they expected more consultation, are shocked that it is so generous, and would like it amended.

Some are considering voting against it at the Diageo annual



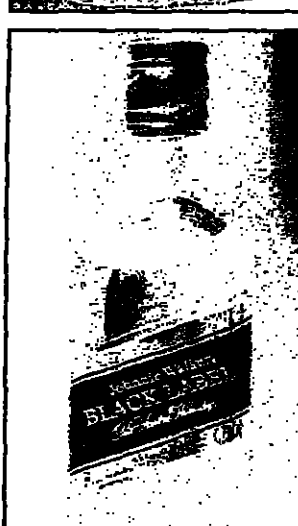
Chief executives of top 20 UK companies
Average basic pay
£561,000 + 31% in three years
Average bonus
£300,000
Value of share options
£1,367m*
*often subject to performance
Source: William Mercer

EXECUTIVES' INCENTIVES



Diageo's peer group
Allied Domecq
Anheuser Busch
Campbell
Carlsberg
Coca-Cola
Colgate-Palmolive
CPC
Gillette
Heineken
Helm
Kellogg
McDonalds
Nestlé
PepsiCo
Philip Morris
Procter & Gamble
Seagram
Tricon
Unilever

The bonus scheme proposed by Diageo's joint chairmen, Sir George Bull (left) and Tony Greener, will meet opposition in the City. The generous payouts are justified on the grounds that products like Häagen-Dazs ice-cream, Burger King restaurants and Johnny Walker whisky are competing with top international brands - and highly paid US executives



meeting next month and point out that other companies, such as the electrical giant GEC, have been persuaded to amend bonus schemes for directors.

Diageo directors and top executives are not extravagantly paid by the standards of its rivals, especially in America. But the bonus scheme has thrown the spotlight once again on the fat cats of industry, whose basic pay is beyond the dreams of the man in the street, rises far faster than average earnings, and is inflated by bonus and share option schemes which appear to require no more than executives doing their best for

the business. The same is expected of employees further down the ladder, but they don't benefit from huge bonus schemes and share options.

A survey by the global actuary and benefit consultant, William Mercer, published today on the third anniversary of the Greenbury report, shows the size of the problem. It says UK directors' pay has rocketed way ahead of inflation over the past three years and bonuses typically top 50 per cent of basic pay, while share option gains have soared on the back of the booming stock market.

It says the current basic pay

of chief executives in the top 20 quoted companies has risen 31 per cent to £561,000 since 1995, while price inflation has been 15 per cent and average wage inflation 15 per cent. Average bonuses have reached £300,000, 53 per cent on top of basic pay, and average share options are worth £1,371m.

The gap between top executives and the rest of us is likely to widen, says Mercer. "Comparisons with trends in the US suggest that over the next three years directors' pay will accelerate further." Expect large bonuses and greater emphasis on share options.

American models are usually quoted to justify fat cat schemes, because top British companies are competing in world markets with US giants. Although the Greenbury report was a response to a public outcry against fat cat pay, it wanted executive pay linked more closely to their companies' performance.

The Mercer report points out that basic pay of top US executives is higher, though not much higher, at an average of £752,000, but bonuses are much bigger and share options are "beyond UK directors' dreams." They range up to £400m in the case of

Disney's Michael Eisner against a UK best of £22m for SmithKline Beecham's Jan Leschly.

But it points out that US directors are also expected to hold part of their personal wealth in their company shares - up to five times annual pay in the case of directors.

Diageo has embarked on that path. But the key questions shareholders should ask themselves in the run-up to the agm are whether it has gone far enough and whether executives should feel any pain, as other shareholders will, if Diageo shares reverse their current strong run.

Hemmings raises stake in Vymura

TREVOR HEMMINGS, the former Scottish & Newcastle director who made his fortune out of the Pontins holiday camps, took his stake in the wallpaper group Vymura International to 22.3 per cent yesterday, fuelling speculation about a possible bid.

Mr Hemmings has been building a stake in the company for some time, but yesterday's disclosure that he had picked up an additional 3 per cent prompted the company to seek clarification of his intentions.

However Mr Hemmings, who holds the stake through Guild Ventures, could not be contacted. "We are watching the situation with interest," Vymura said.

BY NIGEL COPE
Associate City Editor

Vymura, which specialises in wall coverings, recently signed a licensing deal with Benetton to produce a range of products for the UK market. Its current market value is £35m. The shares were unchanged at 135p.

Mr Hemmings, 62, is ranked 66th in the Sunday Times Rich List with an estimated personal fortune of £315m. He started out as an apprentice brickmaker but made his fortune by buying and then re-selling the Pontins holiday business, which he later sold to Scottish & Newcastle.

He has a private business empire taking in hotels, ice



Hemmings: purchase has fuelled bid speculation

cream and racecourses. His privately-controlled TJH business made £8m profits last year and is worth around £100m.

Review cash boost is vote of confidence in battered SFA

BY JOHN WILLCOCK

CITY frauds, was savagely criticised when it failed to secure convictions in cases such as the second Guinness case and the trial of the Maxwell brothers, Kevin and Ian. But talk of abolishing the multidisciplinary agency, which combines police, lawyers and accountants, has lessened as its conviction rate has risen.

SFO figures show that in the year to April it concluded 14 trials in which 37 out of 38 accused were convicted. All principal defendants were convicted. It now has 78 cases under investigation or before the courts.

Presenting the report, Ms

Wright warned yesterday that fraud cases were using up too much of Britain's legal aid budget because of the length of time complex cases take to be tried.

"More tightly focused cases... and firmly-controlled trials... will go a long way towards getting cases to court more quickly and disposing of them efficiently and expeditiously," Ms Wright said.

The director said the SFO would use information technology to improve its efficiency and pointed to fraudsters taking advantage of international jurisdictional boundaries as a growing problem.

"In the future the unregulated Internet... will be used to

great effect by fraudsters," she said. Noting that the Internet is increasingly used as an international sales medium, Ms Wright said such problems could only be tackled effectively by increased international co-operation.

In the year covered by the report, the SFO successfully prosecuted a sixth case arising from the 1991 collapse of Bank of Credit and Commerce International (BCCI), cases of corruption concerning former directors of Landhurst Leasing and a bribery case involving the former chairman of British Bus.

The report said that the SFO accepted 16 new cases for investigation during the year.

Friday 17 July 1998.

Br

Ch
for
Sie
sha

Deb. 1992

3

as Pirer. Ac
me in division

osha
y o

Turnover

Br

Ch
for
Sie
sha

Deb. 1992

3

as Pirer. Ac
me in division

osha
y o

Turnover

[illegible]

Strange goings-on end the advance

THAMES WATER, the biggest of the water companies, sprung a stock market leak. The shares dived 131p - 11.3 per cent - to 1.029p as caution from Morgan Stanley was compounded by mysterious late trades on the controversial order book.

The US investment house had Thames in retreat through most of the session after downgrading its stance on the shares to underperform. Analyst James Hutton-Mills said that although prospects remained good, the burst of enthusiasm which took the price to 1.160p in recent days was not justified.

For much of the day Thames, still the least water company in the country according to Ofwat figures, drifted around 50p lower: then towards the close the fall yawned to 75p and, in the last minute, opened to 131p as deals at 1.029p were punched into the system.

At first Thames appeared to be the victim of maverick trades. One was for 10,000 shares but another, a portfolio trade for 184,700 shares, would indicate a frightening degree of recklessness if it was a rogue input. The portfolio trade was not completed earlier in the day but was not

MARKET REPORT



DEREK PAIN

reported until the final minute. Another late trade, off the order book, was for 20,111 shares at 1.111p.

At the close only one buy order remained on screen and the spread was an absurd 98p.

Seven Trent was also caught by a late gush of trades which sent the shares tumbling 71p to 1.001p. Until the last minute of trading Seven Trent was around 1.035p.

Questions were also raised about the Safeway supermarket chain, off 32.5p to 352p. The last order book trade was at 352p, although some later trades were around 377p.

Asda was also caught in the flurry of late share deals. A rush of trades in the final five minutes left the shares 8p up at 214p. With the European Court ruling against cut-price designer goods, the Asda activity caught many on the hop, prompting talk of possible corporate action breaking out.

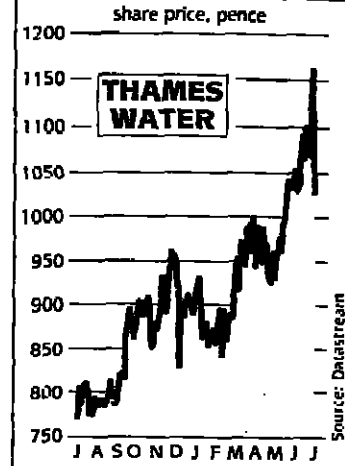
The confusing deals occurred as the stock market prepares for a shorter trading day. Because the order book is such a slow starter, with many trades held back until a clearer picture of the market is apparent, the start of trading has, from Monday, been put back 30 minutes to 9 am.

It is hoped the change will give a greater depth to trading and tightened price spreads. With the closing being linked to the shutdown of Liffe, there are hopes that late trading confusion will be reduced.

Footsie, influenced by the strange goings-on in the three index constituents, fell 34.7 points to 6,116.8, ending a three-day winning streak which lifted the index by more than 200 points.

Equities started brightly enough, helped by firm Asian markets and

SHARE SPOTLIGHT



At one time Footsie was up 28.9, touching a new trading high of 6,180.4.

The gloomy British Chambers of Commerce survey and new worries about shop sales - triggered by the Marks & Spencer and WH Smith trading statements - were other inhibiting influences. So was the continuing debate about the direction of interest rates.

Reuters remained depressed ahead of next week's interim figures, falling 22p to 622p. BG flared 12p higher to 387p following a £250m financing for an Italian gas-fired generators venture, but BT retreated 10p to 807p despite rumours that Morgan Stanley had put a 910p target on the shares.

Casino shares were higher on the proposed gaming rules relaxation, with London Clubs International spiking 10.5p higher to 175.5p. Gaming machines groups prospered on the Government's decision to increase prizes and stakes; Crown Leisure rose 1.5p to 41.5p and Leisure 1.25p to 31p. But the games mood did not extend to Ladbrokes, the betting and hotel chain: the shares fell 5p to 318.5p on reports that its Coral takeover could be blocked.

Devro, down from 545p since a profits warning, held at 301p as house stockbroker BT Alex Brown put a buy tag on the shares.

Computer group Lyx climbed 9.5p to 255p peak on Dresdner Kleinwort Benson support, and engineer T1 rose 4p to 450p with Credit Lyonnais showing interest.

Hozelock, the garden equipment group, joined the list of profit warners, falling 44.5p to 212.5p. La Riche, the Channel Islands retail group, plunged 42.5p to 531p on a profits warning and Thorntons, the chocolate firm, melted 21p to 240.5p after indicating that margins were being squeezed.

Farlake, an investment group, firmed 25p to 320p after buying £125m of funds under management, bringing its total to £240m. More acquisitions are planned. Interim profits were £321,000 against £220,000.

Sketchley held at 29.5p. The sale of its retail operations was approved by shareholders. With the shops removed the rest of the group, capitalised at £28m, would appear to be undervalued.

Sleepy Kids' dismal run could be over: The Budgee the Helicopter group is merging with interests related to entertainer Richard Dignance. The shares rose 2p to 14.5p. They were 117p four years ago.

SEAQ VOLUME: 1.8 billion
SEAQ TRADES: 65,085
GILTS INDEX: n/a

JOHN GUNN, the 1980s entrepreneur, continues to display a taste for West 175 Enterprises, specialising in cookery programmes for television. He has picked up a further 90,000 shares, lifting his stake to almost 7 per cent. West shares are 55p against a 130p high.

The group sells cookery programmes, mostly in the US, and has a joint venture with the BBC. Stockbroker Teather & Greenwood expects the company to come into profit next year - forecasting £420,000 against an expected £825,000 loss this year.

BOLTON International, a property group with Far Eastern interests, fell 0.75p to a 2.75p low. The company said it knew of no reason for the weakness.

The shares, which hit 37.75p four years ago, have been in steady retreat for the past 18 months. They have traded at around 3p for much of this year.

WH Smith makes a slow start to summer

WH SMITH has enjoyed a good run since Richard Handover was appointed chief executive last September. From a low of around 350p back then, the shares motored up to nearly 600p but have been drifting more recently.

They closed at 546.5p, down another 3p, yesterday on full year figures which, though in line with expectations, did not offer much comfort on current trading.

Indeed, the shares might have fallen further had it not been for news that the planned £100m buyback programme is now set to start.

The World Cup seems to have resulted in deserted high streets in the last two weeks of June. Though trading picked up after England's exit from the tournament, Smith's said June had been disappointing, with sales unchanged on the previous year.

After the clear-out of unwanted businesses, Smith's is now a much simpler operation. The sale of Waterstone's and The Wall, the US music business, resulted in an exceptional gain of £135m. Stripping out exceptional, underlying profits rose by 15 per cent to £143m.

The core Smith's chain performed well, with like-for-like sales up a creditable 5 per cent. The increase was led, the company says, by good performances in magazines and computer games as well as the effects of its loyalty card.

But there was mixed news elsewhere. Market fears that a recent management reshuffle in America might suggest poor trading were confirmed. Profits at the US travel business were flat at £10m. Figures were hit by fewer travellers because of the Asian crisis but also by some one-off nasties such as a £1.5m provision on an airport contract.

The Menzies chain, acquired for £68m in May, contributed a £2m loss, while profits at Virgin-Our Price, sold to the Virgin group for £145m after the year-end, rose from £14m to £16m.

On analysts' forecasts of

INVESTMENT

EDITED BY PETER THAL LARSEN

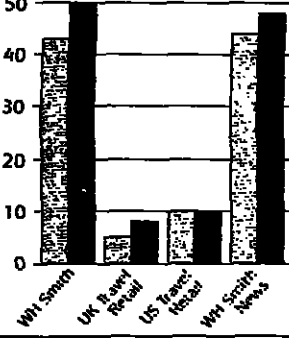
WH SMITH: AT A GLANCE

Market value: £1.4bn, share price 546.5p (-3p)

Trading record	1994	1995	1996	1997	1998
Turnover (£bn)	2.4	2.7	2.8	2.7	2.1
Pre-tax profits (£m)	83.4	100.9	(194.0)	51	267
Earnings per share (p)	19.9	23.9	(71.4)	8.6	79.2
Dividends per share (p)	15.4	10.7	15.6	15.6	16.75

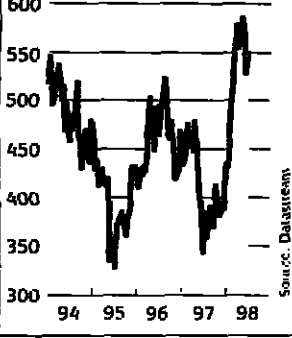
Operating profit

by division, £m



Share price

price



£133m this year, the shares trade on a forward multiple of just under 14. About right.

Soaring pound hits paper group

DAVID S SMITH took a real pounding last year. As the German mark collapsed from DM2.51 to DM2.93 against sterling, the paper and packaging group, which has a third of its business in continental Europe, saw overseas sales reduced while cheap imports flooded into its home market.

In the year to 3 May, sales were down £70m at £1.1bn, despite higher volumes, as paper prices dropped by 17 per cent and corrugated board by 13 per cent.

Profits, at £51m, were down £45m on the previous year and around £3m lower than the City expected. It's hardly surprising that the shares dipped 12p to 202.5p yesterday, down

from a 12-month peak of 252p. The strong pound, which Smith accepts is "not something we can control", accounts for virtually all of the fall. Every 1-penny drop in the sterling exchange rate costs the group around £1m, so that alone lopped £42m off profits.

The group also took a £2m exceptional hit on a Far Eastern associate, while its oldest takeover of the Dutch paper-maker Kappa cost as much again.

The company is signalling a modest recovery this year if the pound does no more damage. The mark has stabilised and Smith's main European markets, Germany and France, are a lot more buoyant.

Prices could recover by up to 12 per cent, and benefits from cost control and investment programmes are flowing through.

That said, restructuring charges will depress profits and if the pound rises further all bets are off. Brokers are

looking for profits of around £58m, putting the shares on a prospective price ratio of 14. A low enough rating to justify shareholders hanging on, but hardly a good case for others to consider buying.

Atlantic's radio signal is strong

MENTION THE words "fixed radio access" and most investors will run a mile. That was the idea behind Ionica, the telecom firm which has gone from flotation to near-bankruptcy in just over a year. But Atlantic Telecom, which is rolling out a similar service in Scotland, has proved that the concept can work. Indeed, it yesterday announced plans to tap shareholders for £50m - two-thirds of its current market value. It has also arranged a £60m debt facility.

The model is simple: rather than dig up the roads, Atlantic bypasses British Telecom's network by installing base stations around a city. Every customer then has a radio antenna fitted on his roof, which transmits and receives calls to and from the base station. By offering two lines for the price of one and cheaper calls, Atlantic has picked up almost 18,000 customers.

Atlantic is raising the cash to complete its network in Glasgow while extending the service to Aberdeen, Edinburgh and Dundee. The plans also allow for a £10m upgrade to Atlantic's cable TV operation in Aberdeen, allowing it to offer combined telephone and digital television packages.

In the year to March, Atlantic's pre-tax losses increased to £9.57m from £2.99m. But, assuming it can get a market penetration of, say, 10 per cent without having to cut its prices too drastically, it should make a profit in three years' time.

Given that Atlantic may eventually extend the service to cities outside Scotland, the shares, up 6.5p to 156.5p yesterday, look a decent long-term punt.

IN BRIEF

Growth slowing, warns Thorntons

THORNTONS, the quoted chain of chocolate shops, has joined the growing list of firms warning that sales growth is slowing. Total sales are rising rapidly as new stores open, but like-for-like sales rose by 9.6 per cent in the year to the end of June. In the second half growth was down to 6.5 per cent.

The group continues to close franchised outlets and open stores it owns, where sales and profits are higher. A new £14m warehouse and distribution centre is being built near Derby to handle expansion. The shares closed 21p down at 240.5p.

Fall at Banks

PROFITS AT the agricultural merchants, Sidney C Banks, fell by 25 per cent to £3.07m in the year to the end of April, although turnover edged higher. The chairman, A.C. Mitchell-Jones, blamed the poor UK cereal harvest in 1997, the drop in farming confidence and incomes and fluctuations in the pound/Deutschmark exchange rate.

Hozelock profits

HOZELOCK, the garden equipment manufacturer, warned yesterday that profits will be "well below" the £7m to £8m analysts expect in the current year because of poor weather in the UK and Europe. The company traded below budgeted levels in June and there has been no sign of improvement in July. The shares fell 44p to 212p.

Photobition rise

SHARES IN Photobition, the media services supplier, rose 3p to 286p yesterday after it bought Expo Document Copy Centres from Fuji Xerox for £1.63m in cash, its second acquisition in Australia this year. Expo has 10 retail outlets in Australia and supplies business customers with black-and-white and colour copying, high-quality printing, digital publishing and graphic arts services.

Photobition said it expects to supply these clients with more products and services using its subsidiary, Flash Graphics, which it bought in February this year.

PwC is counting the beans again

LOOKING AT PricewaterhouseCoopers' blood-curdling warnings this week about the Chancellor's spending plans, I am reminded of when Coopers & Lybrand, a former incarnation of the accountancy firm, developed a model of the public finances for The Independent in the run-up to the 1992 General Election.

Coopers declared that Labour's spending plans under the late John Smith didn't add up. This ignited a political fire and the bean counters at Coopers, suitably chastened, retreated back under their stone.

The Indy again approached Coopers before the 1997 poll to do a similar audit on the parties' spending plans, but Coopers refused, twice shy principle. Now this week the newly merged PricewaterhouseCoopers (PwC) has thrown caution to the winds and warned that Britain will plunge £200m into the red if the economy doesn't keep up with Gordon Brown's growth estimates.

How long will this new-found bravado last? Whatever happens, I'm sure the Chancellor's spin doctor, Charlie Whelan, has already considered the troublesome accountants off the Number 11 drinks party list.

GARY KLESCH, the ebullient American-born investor in troubled UK companies, has lost one of his key men, Howard Mundy, to a rival investor in recovery situations, Tufton Capital.

Mr Mundy joined Mr Klesch five years ago when the latter decided to switch from trading in troubled company debt (such as Polly Peck and Eurotunnel) to taking direct stakes in underperforming companies.

Mr Mundy trained as an accountant with insolvency specialists Cork Gully (now part of PwC) and was brought in by Mr Klesch to set up a corporate finance department at Klesch & Co.

While there Mr Mundy helped buy ABI, the caravan maker, and earlier this year Knickerbox, the undies retailer which went bust.

Mr Mundy has now moved to

PEOPLE AND BUSINESS
BY JOHN WILLCOCK



AND NOW a heartening story of bravery in adversity. Paul Harrison is the chief executive of Hi-TEC Sports, the British manufacturer of trainers which is currently looking for a buyer.

Yesterday Mr Harrison had to respond to journalists' and analysts' queries about the company's results from his sickbed.

The athletic Mr Harrison, a keen triathlete, fell and did his back in over the weekend. So how did he do it - leaping or running?

A spokeswoman says: "I think it was something to do with log cutting."

We wish the plucky Mr Harrison a rapid recovery.

Tufts as investment director. Tufts was set up in 1985 as a venture capital house to invest in recovery situations. It has already made 20 investments via two funds and is now raising a third.

Mr Mundy tells me American banks refer to the division which looks after troubled company debt as the "Special Assets Department" - or SAD.

CONGRATULATIONS TO Lord Tugendhat, chairman of Abbey National and Blue Circle, on his appointment as Chancellor of the University of Bath.

This adds another bauble to an already glittering career. Lord T who will succeed Sir Denys Henderson at Bath in the

autumn, was knighted in 1990 and created a Life Peer in 1993. Educated at Ampleforth, the Roman Catholic boarding school, Lord T went on to Cambridge where he shone as President of the Union. He joined the Financial Times in 1960 and rose to the giddy heights of leader and feature writer, leaving to become Tory MP for the City of London and Westminster.

A former colleague of Lord T's tells me he only got selected for the constituency because the two leading candidates refused to back down, and a compromise was needed. All very unfair, I am sure.

After six years at Westminster our hero went off to Brussels to be a member of the European Commission. The then prime minister, Jim Callaghan, had to make the appointment but was determined not to select a Labour MP as the Labour government was hanging on by the very slimmest of majorities.

One job Lord T does not list on his CV is that of deputy chairman of National Westminster Bank for just one year in 1990. He was being groomed as a future chairman, but unexpectedly quit to go off to Abbey National, leaving NatWest in a stew.

Who knows - if Lord T had taken over earlier from Lord Alexander at the helm of NatWest, the accident-prone recent history of that bank may have been happier.

Then again, perhaps not...

A SURVEY OF UK financial directors was published yesterday which claimed that 90 per cent of the 273-strong sample "believe the companies would buy influence in the Government".

All very heartening. But the same survey by Reed Accountancy Personnel says that 5 per cent of financial directors believe they should be able to buy influence. "A further 5 per cent were neutral on this issue".

So at least 13 of our leading finance directors are all in favour of bribery and corruption, while another dozen or so don't care either way. Not a very encouraging snapshot of corporate morals.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE RATES

Country	Sterling	1 month	3 month	D-Mark	Spot	1 month	3 month
UK	1.0000			0.6111	0.6131	0.6139	
Australia	2.0054	2.0019	2.0042	1.9897	1.9900	1.9903	
Austria	13.7624	13.7624	13.7624	12.580	12.580	12.580	
Belgium	60.492	60.301	59.890	36.350	36.720	36.720	
Canada	2.4394	2.4342	2.4240	1.4895	1.4876	1.4862	
Denmark	11.1174	11.142	11.077	6.8180	6.7915	6.8092	
ECU	1.4814	1.4728	1.4728	1.1032	1.1075	1.1075	
Finland	8.9440	8.8839	8.8244	5.4390	5.4105	5.3987	
France	6.5652	6.5652	6.5652	1.7896	1.7896	1.7896	
Germany	2.9335	2.9236	2.9033	1.7896	1.7896	1.7896	
Greece	488.18	490.17	493.98	287.87	288.54	289.21	
Hong Kong	12.666	12.666	12.666	7.7484	7.7484	7.7484	
India	1.695	1.695	1.695	1.4050	1.4050	1.4050	
Italy	2.0054	2.0054	2.0054	1.7896	1.7896	1.7896	
Japan	160.48	160.48	160.48	138.44	138.44	138.44	
Malaysia	6.7281	6.5087	6.3922	4.1053	4.1053	4.1053	
Mexico	14.488	3.2947	3.2722	2.0134	2.0063	1.9970	
Netherlands	3.3062	3.1031	3.0802	1.8963	1.8946	1.8946	
New Zealand	3.1062	3.1062	3.1062	1.8963	1.8946	1.8946	
Norway	12.396	12.372	12.372	7.5525	7.5525	7.5525	
Portugal	32.101	31.790	31.790	18.7	18.7	18.7	
Saudi Arabia	6.1412	6.1412	6.1412	3.7529	3.7529	3.7529	
Singapore	2.7648	2.7639	2.7605	1.6923	1.6923	1.6923	
South Africa	10.1534	10.2533	10.2533	6.2502	6.2502	6.2502	
Spain	248.50	248.50	248.50	151.71	151.71	151.71	
Sweden	13.024	12.988	12.913	7.9372	7.9173	7.9173	
Switzerland	2.4677	2.4564	2.4359	1.5057	1.5057	1.5057	
US	1.6389			1.0000			

OTHER SPOT RATES

Country	Sterling	Dollar	Country	Sterling	Dollar
Argentina	1.6389	1.0000	Oman	0.6309	0.3950
Brazil	1.9037	1.1616	Pakistan	76.045	46.400
China	13.7570	8.2738	Philippines	68.244	41.640
Czech Rep	32.101	31.790	Poland	3.4525	3.4525
Denmark	5.3880	3.4096	Russia	5.9664	5.9664
ECU	3.0168	2.3300	South Korea	1.027	1.027
France	335.89	217.15	Taiwan	56.308	34.357
Germany	59.735	42.590	Thailand	66.294	40.575
Indonesia	2434.3	14300.0	Turkey	4.1356	268.300
Kuwait	0.5031	0.3070	UK	6.0189	3.6725
Nigeria	140.04	85.450			

INTEREST RATES

UK	Germany	US	Japan		
Base	7.50%	Discount	0.50%		
France	Discount	5.50%	Belgium	2.75%	
Intervention	3.30%	Prime	Central	3.30%	
Italy	Prime	6.50%	10-1d Repo	Switzerland	1.00%
Discount	5.00%	Denmark	Discount	1.63%	
Netherlands	Discount	3.75%	Repo(Ave)	4.25%	

BOND YIELDS										
Country	3 mth	chg	1 yr	chg	5 yr	chg	10 yr	chg		
Australia	4.92	0.03	5.03	0.00	5.16	0.00	5.33	0.00	5.50	0.00
Belgium	3.98	-0.01	4.80	0.00	4.90	0.00	5.07	0.00	5.25	0.00
Canada	4.20	0.05	4.21	0.02	4.24	0.01	5.31	0.01	5.35	0.01
ECU	4.13	0.00	4.11	-0.01	3.93	0.00	4.43	0.00	4.84	0.00
France	0.00	0.00	3.64	0.00	4.00	0.01	4.40	0.00	4.80	0.00
Germany	3.53	0.00	3.83	0.01	3.93	0.00	4.39	0.01	4.68	0.00
Italy	4.61	0.02	4.34	0.01	4.34	0.03	4.63	0.03	5.00	0.01
Japan	0.44	0.01	0.45	0.02	0.58	0.03	1.09	0.04	1.75	0.02
Netherlands	3.52	-0.01	3.80	0.00	4.03	0.01	4.35	0.01	4.78	0.00
Spain	4.15	0.00	4.02	0.00	4.13	0.00	4.52	0.01	4.94	0.00
Sweden	4.17	0.00	4.16	0.01	4.23	0.01	4.57	0.00	4.94	0.01
Switzerland	2.13	0.03	2.36	0.00	2.42	0.00	2.60	0.00	2.80	0.00
UK	7.53	0.08	-8.02	0.63	0.04	0.00	6.27	0.03	5.86	0.01
US	4.99	0.00	5.06	0.01	5.45	0.00	5.47	0.00	5.47	0.00

SPORT

Tennis: The scramble for ranking points can mean tournaments with no cameras, few spectators and little glamour

Challenge of life after Wimbledon

BY GUY HODGSON

THE NO-WAITING comes lining Palestine Road were tributes to hope rather than expectation. There was a dilemma parking at the Manchester Challenger this week, but it revolved around which space you would fill. For this was tennis in Britain without the Pimms and strawberries. Most of all it lacked the magic word, Wimbledon.

In SW19 Mark Petchey would fill a show court: at the Northern Lawn Tennis Club he began his match against Kyle Rudman with just nine people present. The dark, menacing clouds did not help but even a heat-wave would not have dispelled the sense of afterthought. The circus had left town and just a few acrobats and the truly dedicated watchers remain.

The star act, Pete Sampras, departed the All England Club with a cheque for £435,000 in his pocket; the winner at Manchester on Sunday will receive little more than £4,000. The players are not 100 times worse than the American, but they are 100 times poorer, which underlines the narrow margin between struggling to spend what you earn and simply struggling.

The Challenger series, an underclass of tournaments below the main ATP Tour, is the refuge for boys who hope to make it and men who have been there and come back. The latter carry the air of faded grandeur, which is appropriate at an event which has also seen better days.

Scan the list of former champions and it reads like a tennis Who's Who: Sedgeman, Rosewall, Hoad, Connors, McEnroe and Edberg (twice) among them. But they belong to a time when the Northern was part of Wimbledon's build-up, BBC cameras, Dan Maskell and all. Now the Nottingham Open has supplanted it in the calendar and Manchester comes after the main event. The winner last year was Spain's Oscar Burrieza, who is not even a big name in his home town of Lugo. Enough said.

How you approach events like these depends on your mindset. Petchey, 27, was once the 80th best player in the world and when he looked at the empty seats and the overcast skies the image in his mind was one of loss. Chris Wilkinson, eight months older than his fellow Briton, saw only an opportunity to gain.

His rank is heading back to his career best of 114 five years ago and in a world where your position on the computer is the *raison d'être* for your professional existence, that is incentive enough. You can wipe out the empty stands and the lack of atmosphere.

The litany of his ambition is read and recited by every tennis pro: points, rankings, tournaments, money, life. The more you have of the first the better you do in the rest. "My motivation is to get points," Wilkinson said. "There's a chance to get 60 here and that can take me towards my goal of getting in the world's top 100, which I've never achieved. It's not a problem going on court at all."



Chris Wilkinson (left) and Mark Petchey pass each other on a sparsely populated Centre Court at the Manchester Men's Challenger tournament in Didsbury

Peter Jay

That last sentence illustrates the difference between him and Petchey, who comes across as a man thoroughly cheesed off with the life. Not with tennis, he still loves that, but with the lack of progress despite the hard work. He has been in the top 100 and that makes languishing in the nether regions an onerous chore. So much so he is considering retirement.

After this week and other Challengers he will take a step back and decide whether to go on and the smart money is on a full stop. "The position is the same as it was at Wim-

bledon," he said. "My mind's pretty well made up. I need to get away from tennis really because when you are involved it's hard to look at things properly."

For two and half years Petchey, from Essex, eked a full-time existence in the rarefied atmosphere of the ATP Tour, rubbing shoulders with Sampras et al, but he now spends two-thirds of his time on the Challenger circuit. "It's chalk and cheese comparing Wimbledon and here," he said. "The pressures, the expectation, the culture of player you meet are completely different. Wim-

bledon is the icing on the cake for all of us, this is our bread and butter."

Or in his case, something less substantial than that. "I didn't come here for any financial reasons, whatsoever. I have a clothing contract with Reebok, but apart from that I pay for everything myself. I've done so for the last eight years."

At Wimbledon you get wild cards and that brings in money for travel, but it's a very expensive sport to play professionally. One year, for example, I spent around £2,000 on string wire.

"It may seem a glamorous life. You see Wimbledon and the prize-money cheques but in reality that makes up a very small proportion of the time for the majority of the guys. For long periods you are treading water."

Even the upbeat Wilkinson subscribes to that. At Wimbledon he reached the third round for the fourth time in his career, but last week he went out in the first round at Bristol. That sort of result makes you want to smash your rackets against the nearest wall.

"I get very tired after Wimble-

don," he said. "For three or four days I'm just knackered, more mentally than physically. It's the hanging around, talking to people: it's very wearing. The place is uplifting, but it also intimidates because I have done well in the past and there is some expectation."

"Losing last week was frustrating. You do well at Wimbledon against top 20 players, then you go out in the first round at Bristol. That becomes infuriating because you know you are capable of better."

So does Petchey. "I'm still young but I've been out here for a hundred

years now and it's a tough life. You've really got to want to succeed. Winning is everything. If you win you feel good, if you lose you feel terrible. That's the way of any sportsman's life."

As he finished his match, the crowd at the Northern's Centre Court had swelled to around 200, but they were still looked lost in stands built to hold four times that. "This is not bad," Petchey said. "I've played matches in other countries in front of absolutely nobody."

Welcome to the glamorous world of a tennis professional.

Three warned after drug tests

RUGBY UNION

BY CHRIS HEWETT

IT BARELY registered a blip on the Ben Johnson scale of drug scandals, but English rugby yesterday suffered its first uncomfortable brush with the greatest scourge of this sporting age. Three Premiership forwards, including Martin Hynes of Northampton, were handed severe cautions by the Rugby Football Union's disciplinary tribunal for breaching anti-doping regulations last season.

Hynes, the 29-year-old former Orrell prop who sat on the England bench throughout the 1992 Grand Slam campaign before slipping down the national rankings, tested positive

for pseudoephedrine, a proscribed stimulant, after a game with Sale in February. According to the player's doctor, who made a statement to the tribunal, Hynes had been suffering from a chest infection and took the decongestant Sudafed before the match.

According to Bob Rogers, the tribunal chairman, Hynes was unaware that his medication was on the banned list. "He told us he would never knowingly contravene the drug or anti-doping rules and apologised for the unfortunate incident," Rogers said yesterday.

Steve Pearce, the Bristol loose forward, also took Sudafed before his side's Premiership match with London Irish five months ago while Richard Gibbins, a prop forward

from Exeter, tested positive for a different stimulant, ephedrine, after a match with Orrell in March. Gibbins, an asthmatic, had bought non-prescription relief tablets from his local chemist without realising they contained a banned substance.

If Wales could obtain an international-class coach over the counter, they would save themselves a lot of trouble. As it is, they must continue scouring the earth. The Welsh Rugby Union's technical committee met yesterday to discuss potential replacements for Kevin Bowring, who left his post after the 50-point hiding by France in April, and it was still unclear whether Graham Henry, the highly respected Auckland coach, was in or out of the Red Dragons' frame.

Word from New Zealand, where Henry has long been seen as one possible successor to John Hart on the All-Black throne, suggested there was next to no possibility of Wales landing their man. However, the Welsh were continuing to discuss his merits yesterday along with those of the Natal and former Springbok coach Ian McIntosh, and were hoping to make a definitive announcement as early as this afternoon.

Bath, the European champions, have reacted to some depressing failures on the transfer front by adding two promising youngsters, Gareth Cooper and Steve Borthwick, to their senior squad. Cooper, a 19-year-old scrum-half from Pencoed, has already played senior Sevens rugby for



Martin Hynes: Took Sudafed

Wales while Borthwick, an 18-year-old economics student from Lanchashire, won England age group caps at schools, Under-16 and Under-18 levels as a second row.

Timely return for British four

ROWING

BY HUGH MATHESON

THE BRITISH team dispersed yesterday to a variety of training camps after the selections for the World Championships in Cologne from 6-13 December were announced.

The coxless four of the Olympic champions Steven Redgrave and Matthew Pinsent, along with James Cracknell and the now fully restored Tim Foster, came back to form in impressive style at Lucerne last weekend. They dispatched a distinguished field, which had threatened early in the season to topple them from their top spot in the world.

While Foster was injured two months ago, the crew were beaten by Romania and West Germany in Munich, but the British four came together to win at Henley and in Lucerne. Now they train for Cologne in the comfort that only the United States are an unknown quantity.

The women's coxless pair of Dot Blackie and Cath Bishop, in contrast, raced well all season, winning in Munich and Hazewinkel. However, they fell back in the headwind at Lucerne, possibly after so much hard racing. But as winners of the World Cup, they will go to Cologne believing they are worth a medal on their normal form.

Miriam Batten and Gillian Lindsay in the women's double sculls won world championship silver a year ago,

but have missed all but one regatta this year, although that second in Belgium was close to their old form.

The men's team has a new pair of Fred Scarlett and Steve Williams, who, with a fourth at Munich and a fifth at Lucerne, will set their sights on the final as a springboard for Sydney. The men's eight must also wonder what is to come from the 1997 champions, the United States, but have much opportunity for improvement with six weeks of training.

The lightweight Peter Haining returns in the single sculls after his search for a double sculls partner, and a place in the Sydney team, has once again been fruitless. He will contest the single event again, after his 1998 debut in Lucerne, at the British National Championships this weekend at Strathclyde.

Greg Searle was yesterday upset after his brother, Jonny, was left out of the team. The single sculler believed the other half of his 1992 Olympic gold medal coxed pair would have been up to standard in the last six weeks before the championships. "Jonny and I have often been in this position, and it is not unfamiliar, but what we do is improve dramatically before a major championship," Searle said. "Fortunately, I have been given the chance to prove myself, but it is disappointing that Jonny has not."

The British selectors decided that the quadruple sculler had not improved at a sufficient rate to warrant a place in Cologne.

Aston back as the roadshow rolls on

RUGBY LEAGUE

BY DAVE HADFIELD

MARK ASTON, the influential Sheffield Eagles scrum-half, is set to return for the second of Super League's roadshow games tonight, his reappearance against Halifax at Northampton adding further weight to Sheffield's push for a top five place.

"We have had to learn to play without Mark," the Eagles' coach, John Kear, said. "We have done that and are a better side as a result, but having him back gives us new alternatives."

Aston, Sheffield's man of the match in their victory at Wembley in May, has spent two months out of the game after damaging his hand in a domestic accident. He is likely to start in place of Marcus Vassiliakopoulos, who has a knee injury.

Halifax, the surprise team of the first half of the season, have Kelvin Skerrett back from suspension and Martin Pearson from injury. Both are in the Wales squad to meet England at Widnes on Sunday; two of the 11 Sheffield and Halifax players involved in that international.

It is debatable, therefore, who will

be watching tonight's game more anxiously: Sunday's coaches, Andy Goodway and Clive Griffiths, or Super League's executives.

The innovation of taking matches around the country started poorly last Friday at Gateshead, where even the modest, declared crowd of 4,122 prompted sceptics to wonder whether a couple of digits had been reversed. Northampton's Sixfields Stadium is cosier than Gateshead, but there is concern that another low crowd could further dent the credibility of the exercise.

The Wakefield Trinity coach, Andy

Kelly, is to face a League inquiry into claims that he assaulted a steward after his side's defeat at Featherstone on Wednesday. Trouble flared when the steward tried to stop Kelly vaulting over a wall at the end of the match and was allegedly head-butted.

"We are conducting an inquiry into an alleged incident which took place at Featherstone," the League's spokesman, Dave Callaghan, said. "It would not be fair to prejudge the matter until we have the full facts in front of us. We are waiting for reports from the referee and the fourth official."

Kelly, whose side remains top of

the First Division despite that defeat, could be called before the League's operational board next week, if it is found that he has a case to answer.

Sir Rodney Walker, the chairman of the Rugby League, has hinted that he might stay on after the clubs agreed to accept a new television contract and keep open the prospect of promotion to Super League.

It was also decided that the overseas quota for Super League clubs will stay at five, but will drop to two for other divisions. Alliance rugby will be Under-21 only; and the age limit for the Academy League will drop to 18.

Brown provides veritable feast

BY DAVID LLEWELLYN
at Guildford

Surrey 150 and 335-6
Middlesex 115

AFTER THE famine, the feast. And by comparison with the first day's fare that was served up at the Woodbridge Road ground yesterday it was a veritable banquet. Chief provider was Alistair Brown, as he had been in the first innings.

There is a tiresome - and inaccurate - perception of Brown as a slogger. This is not helped by his propensity to play crowd-pleasing, match-winning innings in one-day cricket, a perfect example being his destructive, record-breaking double hundred against Hampshire on this very ground in a Sunday League match last year.

But to see him in that one dimension would be a travesty. The benchmark of a quality batsman in the first-class game is generally accepted as maintaining an average of 40. Brown's career average going into the second innings here was more than 43.

Here he has top-scored in both Surrey innings, each time passing 50 and on both occasions he has harnessed his awesome power-play to the twin beasts of maturity and commonsense. When the ball was to be hit he did not stint himself, but he knew when to leave well alone.

The pity of it was that Brown fell on the penultimate ball of the day to Richard Johnson after more than three hours, leaving behind the memory of a sweetly swept six and nine hard-hit fours. He had been content

to play second fiddle when he emerged to partner his captain, Adam Holoake, for the fourth wicket. Holoake played equally responsibly as he passed 50 in the championship for only the second time this season.

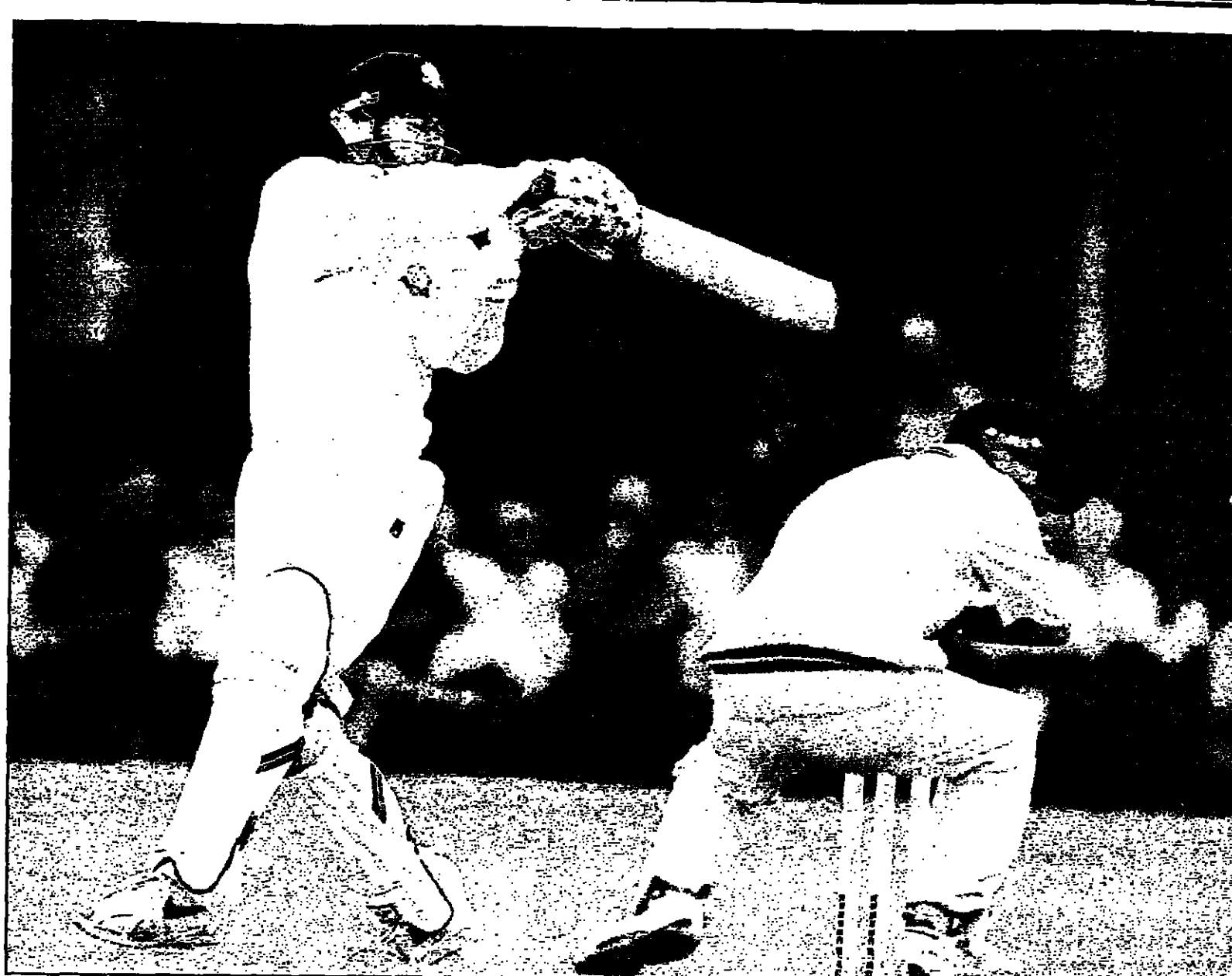
Surrey had begun the day with a 35-run first-innings advantage. The premature loss of Mark Butcher, desperate to score runs in order to get back into the England team, did not knock them off their stride.

Alec Stewart and the stalwart Ian Ward soon had things back on an even keel moving easily towards lunch. Stewart sadly did not make it, falling an over before the interval and four runs short of 50.

Ward played the anchor role almost too well. He meandered into the dockrooms of the 90s and never reappeared, caught behind off Angus Fraser after almost three and a half hours at the crease.

Enter Brown. Apart from the suspicion of a chance to his namesake, Keith, behind the stumps when he was on 71, it was flawless. He shared in a few useful stands, the chirpiest with local man Martin Bicknell, which realised 38 for the seventh wicket; the most useful the one of 64 with Ian Salisbury, which saw Surrey to an overall lead of 370.

Chris Bait, the Middlesex swing bowler who took five for 51 in the first innings, could only muster two for 83 from his 23 overs, the ball not moving in the air on a sunny day. Middlesex, however, will need a big innings from Justin Langer and Mark Ramprakash if they are to have any chance of winning this game.



Middlesex's David Nash keeps low as the Surrey batsman Adam Holoake employs the hook on his way to 59 at Guildford yesterday Peter Jay

Hooper in a class of his own

BY HENRY BLOFELD
at Southend

Essex 295; Kent 313-7

THERE ARE extremely few days' cricket which would not be immensely improved by a hundred from Carl Hooper. It is something he makes rather a habit of doing against Essex and even the faithful at Southchurch Park who are happily partisan revelled in the experience.

This was not surprising as the weather and the dead pitch have otherwise made the first two days of this festival un-

memorable. An innings by Hooper takes the art of batting to a different plane, whether it is played in a Test match, a county match, in the garden or on the beach.

His style is classical in an almost ethereal manner. In attack and defence there is a gracefulness about his footwork that Rudolf Nureyev would admire. When he came two paces down the wicket to straight drive Mark Lott's first bounce for four; it was with the leisurely pace of a Stanley Matthews taking on his defender. Hooper is incapable of a single graceless movement.

Above all, he creates the impression of having plenty of time to spare. Nothing is hurried or left to chance and it was as if he had not noticed the stodginess of the pitch which was making stroke-play much more of a problem for the lesser mortals.

The Essex bowlers will be wondering if, inadvertently maybe, they have insulted him, for they will feel that they have had to bowl at him far too much. He has batted nine times against them in Championship matches and has scored 774 runs for an average of 86 runs. These runs include

four hundreds, two 50s and 23 sixes.

Hooper arrived late in the morning when Kent had progressed uneventfully to 80 for 2. By way of clearing his throat, he came down the pitch to Peter Such in the penultimate over before lunch and drove him over extra cover for four and the next ball over long-on for six.

He also hit Stuart Law who was fielding at silly point - hardly a position an insurance company would recommend when Hooper is hovering around the crease - a painful blow on the ankle which ended

his fielding for the rest of the day.

The afternoon passed quickly and was mostly occupied noting down Hooper's wonderful strokes. Statistics invite comparisons with others, but Hooper was incomparable. Nonetheless, his 50 came from 65 balls and his hundred from 114 with 3 sixes and 6 fours. Three balls later, he bumped back to earth, pulling at a ball which was too far up and skying a catch on the offside and he walked quietly in for lunch.

The others? They do not deserve to be mentioned in the same breath.

Electric Arnold's glowing bat Aminul's stand denies Scotland the spoils

BY DEKEE HODGSON
at Taunton

Somerset 356-6 dec and 177-7
Sri Lanka 130 and 483-6 dec
Match drawn

RUSSEL ARNOLD fell eight runs short of his career-best score and 11 away from the highest score by a Sri Lankan in England, 221 by Aravinda de Silva against Hampshire in 1992, and then admitted: "I was aware of both figures but I didn't allow them to affect my play. I was so pleased to produce this form so early in the tour."

Arnold's 209 was electric: 270 balls, 37 boundaries and only 21 singles, and this from a man who was nursing a broken thumb for two months before the tour. He did face Somerset's second-string attack and conditions were more favourable on this last day but, as his manager Rajiv Fernando commented: "He has limitations but he is a fast learner and thinks about his game. He plays to his strengths."

He also demonstrates the depth of Sri Lanka's batting as he is still a fringe player for Test selection despite this being the third tour on which he has

scored the first century. "Like all left-handers he has to learn about the danger outside the off-stump," Fernando said.

Fernando had reason to smile at a recovery from 30 for 5 on the morning of the second day to a position at 3.15 yesterday when the tourists were able to declare, setting Somerset a score of 248 in a minimum of 37 overs.

Somerset's bowlers, led by Matt Bullock, found the morning hard. Few variations in length and line went unpunished by Arnold and his successive partners. His fourth-wicket stand with Hashan

Tillakaratne had raised 189 in 41 overs when the latter edged on and the other two wickets went to good slip catches.

If Somerset were ever set on chasing runs they made a poor fist of it. Two boundaries were struck in the first 12 overs and the county's one glimmer of light came with a fifth-wicket stand of 45 in five overs between the captain Peter Bowler and Marcus Trescothick.

Again the situation suited Fernando: "Our bowlers need work. We have too few certain-ty for Test selection. There is a lot of talent in the squad and we need to bring it out."

INJURY-HIT Scotland were forced in their bid to snatch a dramatic victory in the deciding mini-Test with Bangladesh at Lintlithgow last night by a magnificent century from Aminul Islam.

The depleted Scots looked on course for glory when they had the tourists reeling at 103 for 5, chasing 240. But Aminul defied the odds to earn a draw after three days of wildly fluctuating fortunes, with the Bangladesh eventually finishing on 187 for

5 and Aminul on 109. Scotland had stared defeat in the face themselves at the start of the day, but recovered to make 187, with Gregor Maiden hitting a crucial 40 not out.

Scotland's bowling attack, missing the injured seamer Craig Wright, could not have wished for a more encouraging start, removing the top three Bangladesh wickets for 16 runs.

Aminul and skipper Akram Khan steadied the tourists' nerves, before Akram scooped

a drive straight to Fraser Watts at cover-point. But Aminul remained defiant to ensure a share of the spoils.

South African all-rounder Lance Klusener is out of the fourth test against England and will fly home for treatment to an injured ankle. The 26-year-old suffered the injury to his left ankle as his foot repeatedly landed in the bowlers' footholes during the last Test. Despite X-rays and scans, no cure has been found for his condition.

Aftab shows prime touch

BY MIKE CAREY
at Leicester

Northamptonshire 322
and 141 for 6
Leicestershire 484

YESTERDAY NORTHAMPTONSHIRE discovered, as if they did not know already, that when you are down on your luck, trying to save a game still has its problems, even on a pitch as good as this.

As it happened, they had a fair share of good fortune when they batted again from 162 behind. Only the call of no ball saved two batsmen who thought they had been dismissed, but even so they lost half their side soon after reaching three figures.

The ease with which Leicestershire's last three wickets added 162 runs - including 66 for the 10th - should have helped to convince Northamptonshire that they could get back into the match, but as events proved, cricket is a vastly different game when survival is the primary objective.

Before that, there was the little matter of seeing the back of Aftab Habib, who remained at the crease for almost nine hours, facing 378 balls and hitting 27 fours. He was two short of his second double hundred when he was run out, and made no attempt to disguise his disappointment.

The Northamptonshire players applauded him off warmly. It was an innings of few blunders and much resilience, application and style. There are those hereabouts who regard Habib as the most talented batsman on Leicestershire's staff, notwithstanding other impressive achievements, and much more is bound to come from him.

How Northamptonshire needed someone in similar prime form. They soon lost Russell Warren who seemed unconvinced that he had got the faintest of edges. Then, either side of lunch, Mal Loye survived what must have been two extremely close lbw shouts from David Millns and Chris Lewis.

Loye had made only 14 when he pulled a full toss from Matthew Brimston into square-leg's hands. He was walking off when the realisation gradually dawned on him that the delivery was above waist height and had been called a no-ball. He had to make his ground back quickly to avoid being run out.

Nine overs later, David Sales was bowled off an inside edge, playing defensively at a Millns no-ball. Neither batsman was able to profit much. Loye, after going 50 minutes without scoring, was caught at slip. Sales drove fast-footed to cover and yet another battle for survival was on.

CRICKET SCOREBOARD

Britannic Assurance County Championship

Essex v Kent

SOUTHERN (Day 2 of 4): Kent (Spits) lead Essex (7) by 18 runs with three first-innings wickets in hand. Essex won toss.

Essex — First Innings 295.
Kent — First Innings Overhaul 8 for 0
First Innings Count

Runs 6s 4s Bts Min
D P Fulton c Hyman b Williams... 30 0 112 181
R W T Key c Hyman b Williams... 50 0 37 43
T R Ward c G Law b Brown... 32 0 69 87
C L Hooper c Peters b Grayson... 100 3 611 170
A P Wells c Irani b Such... 30 2 61 82
M A Ealham b Williams... 28 0 216 116
M V Fleming not out... 35 4 55 113
N S Marsh b Hoot... 0 0 74 25
D W Headley not out... 0 0 0 3 4

Essex (for 7, 114 overs) — 318.
Fall: 1-7, 2-40, 3-125, 4-201, 5-241, 6-288, 7-311.
To bat: M A Patel, M J McCague.

Bowling: M C Hoot 27-7-67-2, N P Williams 23-2-59-2, R Irani 15-6-30-0, P M Such 25-9-84-2, D R Law 7-0-38-0, A P Grayson 14-6-24-1.
Umpires: G J Burgess and R A White.

Surrey v Middlesex

GUILDFORD (Day 2 of 4): Surrey (Spits) lead Middlesex (4) by 361 runs with three second-innings wickets in hand.

Surrey won toss.
Surrey — First Innings 150 (Brown 51, Bait 5-51, Fraser 4-34)
Middlesex — First Innings Overhaul 115 (Rudor 4-47)

Surrey — Second Innings
Runs 6s 4s Bts Min
M A Butcher c Ramprakash b Bait... 10 0 1 36 41
I J Ward c Brown b Fraser... 39 0 4140 203
A J Stevens b Bait... 46 0 9 58 62
*AJ Holoake c Gitting b Johnson... 59 1 6 90 124
A D Brown not out... 79 1 9149 189
B C Holoake c Langer b Dutch... 12 0 26 25
M N Barry b b Tuffnell... 5 1 10 9
D P Collingwood not out... 26 0 2 56 44
D K Salisbury not out... 23 0 3 56 60

Warwickshire v Hampshire

EDGBASTON (Day 2 of 4): Warwickshire (Spits) lead Hampshire (5) by 131 runs with all second-innings wickets in hand.

Warwickshire won toss.

Warwickshire — First Innings Overhaul 356 for 9 (Smith 51, Brown 51)

First Innings Count
Runs 6s 4s Bts Min
A F Giles c b Morris... 75 0 138 92
E S H Giddins not out... 11 0 19 58
Extras (b5 lb16 w2 nb2)... 25
Total (for 5, 102 overs) — 367
Fall: 1-10, 2-18, 3-18, 4-63, 5-100, 6-169, 7-184, 8-254, 9-291.

Bowling: N A M McLean 21-4-71-2, P J Hartley 23-5-94-2, A D Mascarenhas 12-3-31-0, A C Morris 16-5-75-4, S D Udal 10-3-30-0, K D James 4-0-22-0, J P Stephenson 12-5-23-2.

Hampshire — First Innings

Runs 6s 4s Bts Min
J S Loney b Brown... 1 0 0 29 36
J P Stephenson b Brown... 4 0 1 7 12
G W White b b Giles... 79 0 9148 183
P R Whitaker b b Welch... 15 0 2 28 35
*A N Aymes b b Giddins... 28 0 3101 130
K D James c Welch b Giles... 0 0 4 1
A C Morris b Hoot... 46 2 4132 147
N A M McLean c Penney b Giles... 4 0 1 4 1
P J Hartley b Giles... 29 1 4 37 46
S D Udal not out... 17 0 1 70 79

Extras (b6 lb4 w2 nb2) — 246.
Fall: 1-18, 2-21, 3-42, 4-134, 5-134, 6-134, 7-154, 8-158, 9-198.

Bowling: E S H Giddins 25-7-45-1, D R Brown 23-5-94-2, G W White 15-3-44-1, N M K Smith 10-3-29-0, A F Giles 22-8-48-5, D L Hoot 1-0-1-1.

Yorkshire v Nottinghamshire

SCARBOROUGH (Day 2 of 4): Yorkshire (Spits) lead Nottinghamshire (4) by 124 runs with three first-innings wickets in hand.

Yorkshire won toss.
Nottinghamshire — First Innings 234 (Robinson 114, Azzaz 71, Hamilton 4-59, Gough 4-72)
Yorkshire — First Innings Overhaul 43 for 1

First Innings Count

Runs 6s 4s Bts Min
M P Vaughan b Evans... 41 0 7110 122
P M Hinchinson c Whart b Evans... 11 0 0 65 84
*D Byas c Archer b Evans... 54 0 8 96 127
D S Lohmann c Read b Evans... 131 0 15196 228
M J Wood b Franks... 26 0 2108 174
R J Blakey not out... 15 0 1 66 85
G M Hamilton b Franks... 23 0 2 35 52
D Gough not out... 6 0 1 24 23

Extras (b5 lb16 w2 nb2) — 37.
Total (for 7, 123 overs) — 358
Fall: 1-41, 2-77, 3-92, 4-207, 5-306, 6-310, 7-350.

To bat: C E W Silverwood, R D Stemp.
Bowling: P J Franks 33-9-79-2, K P Evans 33-5-101-5, A G Whart 4-1-16-0, P A Strang 32-6-84-0, M P Dowman 21-2-63-0.

Gloucestershire v Sussex

CHILTERN (Day 3 of 4): Gloucestershire (21pts) beat Sussex (4) by seven wickets.

Sussex won toss.

Sussex — First Innings 191 (than 59)

Gloucestershire — First Innings 238 (Hancock 76)

Sussex — Second Innings Overhaul 118 for 6

Second Innings Count

Runs 6s 4s Bts Min
M T E Pearce c Russell b Smith... 39 0 81841202
T H C Hancock b b Smith... 12 0 2 411030
R J Kirtley not out... 17 0 2 46 71
D J Lewis b b Smith... 16 0 3 43 51
M A Robinson c Windows b Lewis... 1 0 0 3 9

Extras (b4 lb7 w2 nb2) — 15.
Total (for 7, 123 overs) — 162
Fall: 1-17, 2-57, 3-70, 4-71, 5-96, 6-100, 7-121, 8-126, 9-155.

Bowling: C A Walsh 22-8-46-1, A M Smith 19-9-31-4, Lewis 15-1-6-39-3, M W Alleyne 9-6-3-0, M C J Ball 12-4-34-2.

Gloucestershire — Second Innings

Runs 6s 4s Bts Min
N J Tranter b Levy... 0 0 0 1 0
T H C Hancock b Levy... 16 0 2 17 24
D R Henson b Levy... 0 0 0 1 0
*M W Alleyne not out... 27 0 4 79 79
M G N Windows not out... 60 0 13 50 70
Extras (b4 lb7 w2 nb2) — 15
Total (for 3, 2-39, 3-29, 4-71, 5-96, 6-100, 7-121, 8-126, 9-155).

Lancashire v Worcestershire

LYTHAM (Day 3 of 4): Worcestershire (Spits) lead Lancashire (7) by 239 runs with four second-innings wickets in hand.

Worcestershire won toss.

Worcestershire — First Innings 350 (Solanki 87, Jlingworth 50)

Lancashire — First Innings Overhaul 195 for 5 (Watkinson 55)

First Innings Count

Runs 6s 4s Bts Min
*Warrin Akram c Hick b Lampert... 38 0 6102 135
W R Hegg c Weston b Newport... 54 0 6143 170
D A Austin not out... 59 1 9 95 115
G Chapman c Hegg b Newport... 0 0 2 0
P J Martin c Hick b Chapman... 0 0 13 20
N S Fairbrother abs... 0 0 0 1 0
Extras (b12 nb2) — 14
Total (for 7, 123 overs) — 367

Fall: 1-3, 2-22, 3-65, 4-118, 5-158, 6-159, 7-276, 8-276, 9-307.

Bowling: P J Newport 18-6-53-3, R J Chapman 12-5-6-31-2, S R Lampert 19-5-55-2, T M Moody 24-10-54-0, D A Leathdale 14-1-56-1, R K Illingworth 18-7-42-1, V S Solanki 3-1-4-0.

Worcestershire — Second Innings

Runs 6s 4s Bts Min
W P C Weston c Flintoff b Austin... 36 0 3 72 95
A Hafeez c Atkinson b Martin... 5 0 1 21 26
G A Hick b b Chappell... 0 0 1 24 39
V S Solanki c Hegg b Chappell... 2 0 0 11 15
*T M Moody not out... 33 1 11158 187
D A Leathdale c Crawley b Chappell... 0 0 0 7 11
S R Lampert not out... 18 0 1 49 61
Extras (b5 lb7 w2 nb2) — 22
Total (for 6, 68-2 overs) — 196

Fall: 1-18, 2-43, 3-55, 4-69, 5-76, 6-128.

To bat: R K Illingworth, P J Chapman, P J Newport.
Bowling: Warrin Akram 13-4-35-0, P J Martin 18-1-24-0, I G Chappell 12-2-38-3, D A Austin 14-2-39-2, A Flintoff 6-2-16-0, M Watkinson 5-1-15-0.

Leicestershire v Northamptonshire

LEICESTER (Day 3 of 4): Northamptonshire (7pts) trail Leicestershire (9) by 64 runs with five second-innings wickets in hand.

Northamptonshire won toss.

Northamptonshire — First Innings 322 (Swann 82, Loye 75, Mullanly 5-62)

Leicestershire — First Innings Overhaul 407 for 7 (Smith 153, Rose 4-96)

First Innings Count

Runs 6s 4s Bts Min
A Habib run out... 198 0 27377 538
D J Mullanly c Taylor b Rose... 20 0 4 30 34
A C Mullanly c Warren b Taylor... 0 0 0 1 1
M T Bremson not out... 18 0 1 59 73
Extras (b12 lb12 w2 nb2) — 46
Total (136-2 overs) — 484

Leicestershire v Northamptonshire

LEICESTER (Day 3 of 4): Northamptonshire (7pts) trail Leicestershire (9) by 64 runs with five second-innings wickets in hand.

Northamptonshire won toss.

Northamptonshire — First Innings 322 (Swann 82, Loye 75, Mullanly 5-62)

Leicestershire — First Innings Overhaul 407 for 7 (Smith 153, Rose 4-96)

First Innings Count

Runs 6s 4s Bts Min
A Habib run out... 198 0 27377 538
D J Mullanly c Taylor b Rose... 20 0 4 30 34
A C Mullanly c Warren b Taylor... 0 0 0 1 1
M T Bremson not out... 18 0 1 59 73
Extras (b12 lb12 w2 nb2) — 46
Total (136-2 overs) — 484

Leicestershire — Second Innings

Runs 6s 4s Bts Min
J B Lewis c McMillan b Hayward... 15 0 2 42 60
M A Gough b b Elworthy... 17 0 1 51 61
N J Speak b b Elworthy... 4 0 1 17 23
J A Daley b b McMillan... 8 0 0 42 56
*D C Boon not out... 40 4 4 72 100
P D Collingwood not out... 4 0 1 18 17
Extras (b3 lb6) — 19
Total (for 6, 59 overs) — 107

Fall: 1-22, 2-31, 3-55, 4-92.

To bat: M P Speight, N C Phillips, M B Metts, J Wood, S J Harrison.

Bowling: A A Donald 7-4-6-0, S Elworthy 11-1-37-2, M Hayward 8-1-35-1, B M McMillan 6-2-17-1, P L Smith 7-4-1-0.

Umpires:

J W Holder and V A Holder.

is mapped
r Cape Verdi

Cipollini takes his chance in rough sprint

BY ROBIN NICHOLL
with the Tour de France

THE SIGHT of Mario Cipollini hurtling to victory in the Tour de France was long overdue. Two crashes in three days spoiled the lowering Tuscan's plans, but, at Chateauroux, he swept to his seventh stage success in seven days, this time avoiding a crash almost on the line.

It was his 124th win in 10 years and he took it at the expense of Erik Zabel, the German whose sprinting earned him a day in the yellow jersey on Tuesday.

Cipollini on song is formidable. There is nothing human that can outpace his six-foot plus form once he has spotted an opportunity. He was no threat to Stuart O'Grady's Tour lead, as he trailed by 6min 40sec, but the ambitious Zabel was anxious to cut back his own deficit on the Australian. The German charged for the line and offered a gift to Cipollini.

"It shows how strong I am this year," Cipollini said. "Zabel left I found an opening and went for it. I am not entirely satisfied with this win because I felt I was capable of many more, consid-

ering my condition this season. I just hope that my hard luck is over."

For all Tour riders a snatch at fame often causes a crash. Yesterday, Cipollini was clear of a spill that brought down three riders, sent many swerving and some almost stopping.

The Czech Jan Svoboda and an Estonian, Jaan Kirsipuu, were blamed for the accident and were relegated to the last two places on this fifth stage and each fined 200 Swiss francs (£80).

Cipollini said the Tour means so much to riders that falls were inevitable. "I have been on the Tour for seven years and it has never been any different. Because it is the Tour and it is so important riders feel that it is crucial even to be third or fourth," the Italian said.

Three riders made a brave attempt to steal away on the 228km-race from Cholet. The Dutchman Aard Vierhouten started a breakaway and in 4km he was one minute clear. He was joined by the Frenchman Thierry Gouvenou and Italy's Fabio Roscioli and when their advantage topped three minutes Gouvenou was the leader on the road. Their advantage climbed to four minutes but eventually, after a

46kph chase, they were overhauled 13km from the finish after leading for 125km.

Behind them O'Grady had a fight on his hands to cling on to the yellow jersey, having had to change his bike when it was damaged in a crash in the Loire town of Loudun.

"It was very difficult and very dangerous because of the rain I just wanted to keep the yellow jersey a little longer," he said. "If my team keeps working like they did today, it should be okay."

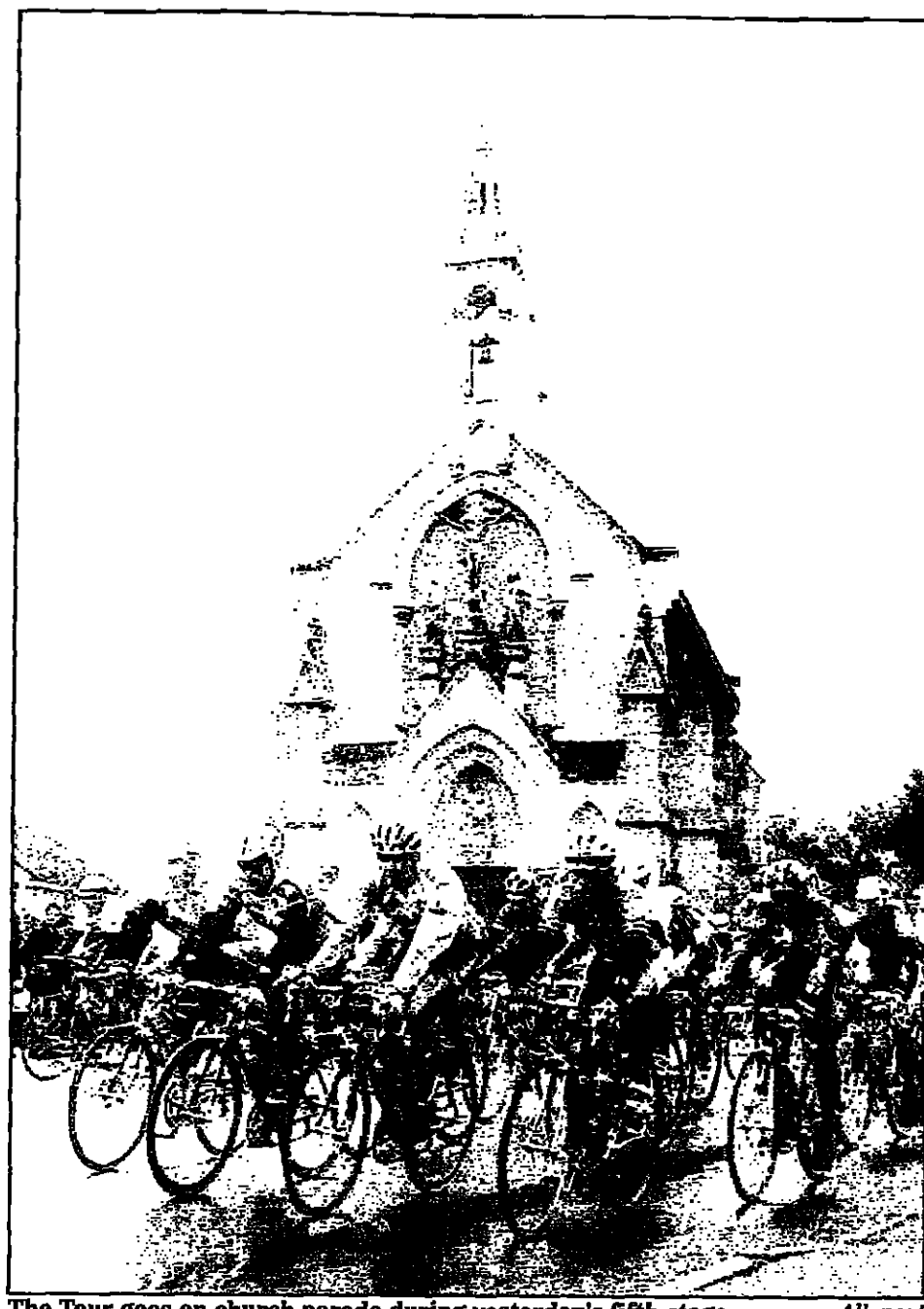
O'Grady's lead was trimmed to seven seconds as George Hincapié leapfrogged Bo Hamburger to take over as the chief challenger going into today's 204km ride from La Châtre to Brive.

These days of skirmishing sprinters will be interrupted by tomorrow's time-trial when the favourite, Jan Ulrich, opens his campaign for the Tour lead. The German is 1min 22sec away from the yellow jersey he wore to the Paris finale last year.

Ulrich is the outstanding favourite for a second tour victory via the two time-trials that are crucial to his success. Since his debut in 1996 he has beaten the best and possibly his only threat on Saturday will be the Spaniard rider Abraham Olano.

TOUR DE FRANCE fifth stage, Cholet to Chateauroux, 228km: 1 M Cipollini (I) Saco 18min 45sec; 2 E Zabel (Ger) 18min 50sec; 3 C Mengin (Fr) 19min 01sec; 4 A Fauriol (Fr) 19min 02sec; 5 J Svoboda (Cz) 19min 03sec; 6 R McEwan (Aus) 19min 04sec; 7 G Hincapié (I) 19min 05sec; 8 F Guidi (It) 19min 06sec; 9 F Moncassin (Fr) 19min 07sec; 10 A Bongioni (It) 19min 08sec; 11 E Magnien (Fr) 19min 09sec; 12 J Svoboda (Cz) 19min 10sec; 13 L Michaelsen (Den) 19min 11sec; 14 V Dwanian (Rus) 19min 12sec; 15 G Di Grande (It) 19min 13sec; 16 B Selck (Den) 19min 14sec; 17 J Ulrich (Ger) 19min 15sec; 18 M Pantani (It) 19min 16sec; 19 A Zülle (Svi) 19min 17sec; 20 A Zülle (Svi) 19min 18sec. All same time as winner.

Overall standings: 1 S O'Grady (Aus) 25h 52m 12s; 2 J Svoboda (Cz) 25h 52m 13s; 3 B Hamburger (Den) 25h 52m 14s; 4 J Hincapié (I) 25h 52m 15s; 5 X Jan (Fr) 25h 52m 16s; 6 P Hincapié (I) 25h 52m 17s; 7 J Svoboda (Cz) 25h 52m 18s; 8 J Svoboda (Cz) 25h 52m 19s; 9 J Svoboda (Cz) 25h 52m 20s; 10 J Svoboda (Cz) 25h 52m 21s; 11 J Svoboda (Cz) 25h 52m 22s; 12 J Svoboda (Cz) 25h 52m 23s; 13 J Svoboda (Cz) 25h 52m 24s; 14 J Svoboda (Cz) 25h 52m 25s; 15 J Svoboda (Cz) 25h 52m 26s; 16 J Svoboda (Cz) 25h 52m 27s; 17 J Svoboda (Cz) 25h 52m 28s; 18 J Svoboda (Cz) 25h 52m 29s; 19 J Svoboda (Cz) 25h 52m 30s; 20 J Svoboda (Cz) 25h 52m 31s.



The Tour goes on church parade during yesterday's fifth stage

Allsport

Team manager suspended

BRUNO ROUSSEL, the team manager embroiled in the Festina drug scandal on the Tour de France, was provisionally suspended yesterday by the sport's governing body, writes Robin Nicholl.

The decision by the Union Cycliste Internationale came as the Frenchman was destined to spend another 24 hours in custody at Cholet, as his riders raced on with a replacement manager. The suspension was for failing to send a report on the drugs affair to UCI headquarters in Lausanne within 24 hours.

This latest move in the affair which began eight days ago with the arrest of a Festina team masseur, Vito Pezzella, for possession of banned substances, Jean-Marie Leblanc, the Tour director, said: "I am pleased that the cycling powers have taken this decision because the image of the sport and the Tour is being tarnished."

"We are also happy that the Festina riders have decided to race on because there is nothing to blame them for. There is certainly no question of expelling the team from the race."

Michel Rodriguez, the managing director of watchmakers Festina, is backing his riders and Roussel.

"I believe my riders and Roussel are innocent. The riders should not be linked with the actions of one person who happens to belong to our team."

The French Prime Minister, Lionel Jospin, joined the controversy yesterday, saying: "There are reasons to be worried when ruthless people are trying to provide riders with substances that are illegal and dangerous to their health."

Whitakers' impressive grand finale

EQUESTRIANISM
By GENEVIEVE MURPHY
at Harrogate

MICHAEL AND John Whitaker brought the Great Yorkshire Show to a stirring finale by finishing first and second in the closing contest, the Midland Bank Cock o' the North Championship. They thus provided a wonderful treat for those in the crowded stands who were eager to see the favourite show-jumping brothers from Yorkshire prove their brilliance.

John, the elder brother, was the first to go clear in the second and final jump-off. Riding Virtual Village Heyman, he cut corners tightly and kept up a sharp enough pace to suggest that a fifth victory in this contest could be within his grasp.

But Di Lampard, riding her winning Queen's Cup partner Abberval Dream, then showed that the time could be beaten. However, her horse made the error at the second part of the

double of walls, which has been a feature of this contest for longer than anyone can remember.

Michael Whitaker, who last won the Cock o' the North all of 22 years ago, then rode an inspired round on the French-bred chestnut Silk to finish clear in a time that looked - and proved - unbeatable.

There was, nevertheless, one serious threat to come in the shape of Robert Smith and his King's Cup winner, Senator Mighty Blue. It was only when the big grey lowered the fourth jump-off fence that the Whitakers knew that the top two prizes were in their safe-keeping.

With six horses having gone clear initially, the first jump-off (not against the clock) proved an unnecessary exercise when each one produced another faultless round. But it ended, as many of those around the ring-side proclaimed, as jumping at its very best, with the double of walls standing at an impressive 5ft 11in.

Mansfield keeps local hopes alive

SAILING
By STUART ALEXANDER
in Crosshaven

THERE HAVE BEEN plenty of people racing seriously hard among the 650-plus boats at Ford Cork Week. Yesterday, under more of the breeze, the breeze freshened off Crosshaven, both the Sigma 33 class, incorporating its UK national championship, and the 1720 class, involving a European title, were in lively contention.

Mark Mansfield, Ireland's 1992 and 1996 Olympic representative in the Star class, was keeping the local flag flying in the 1720 class, posting a third place and an impressive first to maintain his overall lead

steering Terry English's - the cousin of the 1720 class promoter Joe English - Union Chantley.

In the Sigmas, the stylish partnership of Jeremy Vines and John Gluckstein, whose Harmony started yesterday in third place overall, showed a clean pair of heels to the rest of the fleet in the first race and should be in a strong position to mount a challenge for the title in the final pair of races today.

In the wars was Pauric O'Grady's 1720 class vessel, Flexion, which, according to the crew, dismantled after their backstay was taken out in an entanglement with Ken Daunt's Hardy's Wine. It was a long tow home.

Results, Digest, page 27

PONTEFRAC

HYPERION
6.45 Robber Red 7.40 Siberian Mystic 8.10 Storyteller 8.40 Knaves Ash 9.10 Cantina

GOING: Good to Firm.
STALLS: Inside.
DRAW ADVANTAGE: Low usually best up to 1m.
Left-hand, undulating course.
Course is 1m NW of town on A630 Pontefract (M6) station (between Leeds and Wakefield) 1m.
Turfed station (between Leeds and Wakefield) 1m.
ADMISSION: Club £4; Paddock £5; Silver Ring £4; CAR PARK: Third Ring, car with two occupants, £3; C250 at turnabout; remainder free.
LEADING TRAINERS: Mrs J Ramsden 37-504 (65%), N Cecil 33-33 (58%), Mrs M Rowley 12-123 (58%), 1 Building 71-55 (20%).
LEADING JOCKEYS: K Darby 27-270 (25%), J Foran 20-187 (10%), W Ryan 19-72 (20%), J Carroll 14-142 (5%).
FAVOURITES: 19-553 (Rocky Girl) (vacated, 70).
BLINKERED FIRST TIME: Rocky Girl (vacated, 70).

6.30 DARYABAD 7.00 MUTAWAJ 7.30 NIGHT OWL 8.00 HARMONY HALL 8.30 BARFAMY 9.00 IVORY DAWN

GOING: Good to Firm.
STALLS: Inside.
DRAW ADVANTAGE: High best for 51 & 64.
Right-hand course with a one mile straight (July course).
Course is SW of town on A1304. Bus link from Cambridge and Newmarket stations. ADMISSION: Club £5; Grandstand & Paddock £10; 10 to 25-year-olds £5; Family Enclosure £3; CAR PARK: Members £2; remainder free.
LEADING TRAINERS: J Cecil 26-26 (27%), J Dunlop 21-126 (67%), L Cummins 19-123 (64%), J Gosden 19-123 (64%).
LEADING JOCKEYS: Pat Eddery 41-198 (60%), L Dettori 38-187 (53%), R Hills 24-125 (52%), T Quinn 14-120 (117%).
FAVOURITES: 19-542 (158%).
BLINKERED FIRST TIME: Harry Walton (vacated, 70).
LONG-DISTANCE TRAVELLER: Another Nightmare (90%) sent 355 miles.

6.30 BOLLINGER AMATEURS HANDICAP (CLASS E) £5,000 added 1m

1-2506 RIVER SOURCE (1) 5 H 4 120
2-2505 STOPPES BROW (2) 6 H 11 110
3-00200 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
4-0002 DARYABAD (9) 9 H 11 110
5-0054 XYLEM (30) 30 H 11 110
6-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
7-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
8-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
9-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
10-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
11-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
12-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
13-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
14-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
15-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
16-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
17-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
18-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
19-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
20-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
21-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
22-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
23-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
24-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
25-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
26-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
27-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
28-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
29-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
30-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
31-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
32-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
33-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
34-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
35-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
36-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
37-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
38-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
39-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
40-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
41-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
42-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
43-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
44-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
45-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
46-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
47-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
48-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
49-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
50-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
51-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
52-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
53-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
54-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
55-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
56-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
57-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
58-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
59-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
60-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
61-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
62-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
63-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
64-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
65-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
66-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
67-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
68-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
69-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
70-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
71-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
72-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
73-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
74-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
75-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
76-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
77-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
78-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
79-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
80-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
81-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
82-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
83-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
84-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
85-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
86-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
87-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
88-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
89-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
90-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
91-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
92-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
93-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
94-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
95-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
96-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
97-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
98-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
99-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
100-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
101-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
102-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
103-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
104-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
105-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
106-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
107-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
108-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
109-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
110-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
111-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
112-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
113-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
114-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
115-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
116-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
117-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
118-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
119-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
120-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
121-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
122-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
123-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
124-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
125-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
126-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
127-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
128-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
129-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
130-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
131-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
132-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
133-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
134-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
135-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
136-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
137-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
138-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
139-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
140-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
141-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
142-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
143-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
144-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
145-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
146-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
147-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
148-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
149-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
150-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
151-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
152-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
153-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
154-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
155-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
156-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
157-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
158-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
159-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
160-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
161-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
162-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
163-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
164-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
165-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
166-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
167-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
168-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
169-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
170-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
171-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
172-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
173-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
174-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
175-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
176-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
177-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
178-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
179-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
180-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
181-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
182-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
183-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
184-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
185-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
186-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
187-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
188-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
189-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
190-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
191-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
192-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
193-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
194-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
195-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
196-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
197-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
198-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
199-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
200-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
201-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
202-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
203-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
204-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
205-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
206-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
207-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
208-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
209-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
210-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
211-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
212-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
213-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
214-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
215-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
216-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
217-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
218-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
219-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
220-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
221-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
222-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
223-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
224-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
225-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
226-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
227-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
228-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
229-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
230-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
231-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
232-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
233-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
234-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
235-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
236-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
237-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
238-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
239-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
240-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
241-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
242-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
243-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
244-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
245-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
246-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
247-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
248-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
249-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
250-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
251-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
252-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
253-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
254-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
255-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
256-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
257-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
258-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
259-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
260-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
261-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
262-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
263-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
264-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
265-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
266-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
267-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
268-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
269-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
270-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
271-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
272-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
273-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
274-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
275-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
276-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
277-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
278-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
279-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
280-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
281-0004 VANDERBILT (2) 2 H 11 110
282-0400 A BREEZE (2) 2 H 11 110
283-0005 FEAR NO FEAR (1) 1 H 11 110
284-26040 MORGAN (4) 4 H 11 110
285-20000 INDIUM (10) 10 H 11 110
286-000

The 127th Open Championship: Two former champions struggle to come to terms with the harsh side of links golf

Watson battles with changing conditions

BY RICHARD EDMONDSON
at Royal Birkdale

TOM WATSON drinks a lot on the golf course. Later he has to do a lot of something else.

The five-times Open winner won the last of his championships here in 1983 and prides himself on an instinctive feel for the geography of the course. This includes knowing the locations of the various toilets.

Tom was first called away on the fourth yesterday and employed the players' brick latrine. He was at it again on the 10th, but there was a problem. Seve Ballesteros, his playing partner, was already in the mobile chemical loo.

"Hurry up and get out of there," Watson shouted. And out popped Seve. I do hope he straightened the towels and left the handbasin clean.

It's a nerve-racking game, this golf, and by the 15th, the final member of the fifth group, Steve Stricker, completed the set. This was the bravest visit of the day.

When you do this sort of thing on

a municipal it is usually easy to find a quiet thicket. It is not quite the same at the Open amid 40,000 people. Stricker set off into the coastal jungle and gradually his cap disappeared from view. There were sand lizards and other beasts in the direction he was heading. Bold Steve scythed a path out some time later and rejoined us on the fairway. "Much needed," the American said. Then he got a birdie.

Watson was yesterday a consistent raider of the yellow drinks units that are the features of every tee. Sparkling waters disappeared down his throat. Until recently, far more dangerous liquids were following the same path.

The American doesn't hate golf any more as his putting touch has returned. He doesn't hate himself either, following a decision to renounce alcohol in November. He had felt the demon drink was getting a hold on him.

It was a day which required refreshment. After the buffering winds of practice came the calm. The sun

appeared, and so should a battery of low scores. But it seemed that players who had braced themselves for bracing weather were finding it hard to adjust to ideal conditions. "I think some of the guys will be intimidated before they even get on the golf course," Watson observed later, "and it will take them a few holes to figure it out. It isn't so bad out there."

Watson probably needed to clear the grit out of his throat. After a 25th putt on the seventh had taken him to one under, he visited two bunkers on the next hole as it all started to go wrong. He returned to sand on three further occasions.

When he got into the rough, the American found it very difficult to get out. The essential crispness that was a great part of his game in the glory years has gone. He is not as strong as he was and doesn't turn as convincingly. Consequently, the club-head speed has gone. For Watson, the game of golf is not elementary any longer.

Nevertheless, he still wins the occasional tournament, and will collect

many more when he becomes eligible for the Seniors tour next year. He remains a man of shining manners. Watson was quick to praise when his partners played well yesterday and was patient with the press after finishing with four consecutive fives for a 73. "I got in the rough a few times and I didn't extricate it very well," he told us. "I was up against a vertical wall in the sand two or three times as well, but then you're not supposed to be in there are you? It had 73 written all over from the start."

The compensation was a few hours in the company of an old friend and foe. "There is always a lot of magic there with Seve's game; the touch and feel," Watson said. "He understands links golf about the best of anyone I have ever known. It's always a great pleasure to play with him."

From 1975, Watson and Ballesteros hogged the Open. Between them, they won eight of the next 14 championships. The last time the Open was here, in 1991, Ballesteros led after the first round with a 66.

Since 1995, though, the Spaniard



Tom Watson fires out of another bunker during yesterday's first round

David Ashdown

has been plagued by a bad back and bad scores. Most distressingly, his driving is a great menace to pedestrians, particularly the ones walking anywhere near him on a golf course.

This year, Ballesteros leads the European tour in putting statistics. He uses, on average, just 27.9 putts per round. Yet he has missed half the cuts and has a best finish of tied 10th. You can imagine what the rest of his game is like.

Ballesteros taught himself to play on a beach and, this week, his game has been dangerously close to re-

turning to its origins. Yesterday he landed on banks, grassy knolls and in the dune slacks. Those of us lucky enough to follow him were treated to a nature trail.

He located just two fairways going out and if Seve hits a fairway these days, it can consider itself a very unlucky fairway indeed.

It appeared a call to International Rescue would be needed to get the great man out of the perilous situations he found himself in. But this is where he excels. Ballesteros escaped beautifully with a par after zig-

zagging up the 15th. And Seve the showman saved his best drive until last, as the great cliffs of the 18th hole's grandstands loomed in the distance. Then he hit his nine iron short and took three putts from 25 feet. It's become like that.

"There were a few bad drives and a few bad irons and that about sums it up," he said. "I had good chances on 9, 10, 11 and 12 but I didn't putt very well. But I am happier because it is getting better." His game, however, will never be good enough again to be released from the sanatorium.

Tiger's day of high fives and five under



THERE IS no escape from the World Cup, even if the United States doesn't know the difference between an own goal and Alcatraz. Tiger Woods, perhaps inevitably, was asked about Ronaldo. Question: Tiger, some people describe you as the Ronaldo of the golf world, do you feel the same kind of pressure as he obviously did in France last week?

"No, no. I didn't know what World Cup it was, I think it was the one they had in the States, where some guy somewhere in South America just kicked in a goal accidentally and he got shot for it or something or stabbed."

"I don't see that happening in golf as a result of me hitting a bad shot or something like that."

This was particularly good news for members of the Army Golf Society who, for the second year running, have been assigned to a duty not dissimilar to Clint Eastwood's in the film *In The Line Of Fire*. These enthusiastic volunteers have a considerable task.

The world No 1 entertained a vast gallery as he launched his challenge with a mature round. By Tim Glover

Before going out to score a potentially championship-winning 65, the world No 1 predictably attracted a huge audience. It was sufficiently large to demand the attention of Sir Michael Bonallack, Secretary of the Royal and Ancient, on the first tee.

En route, he saw a small posse of people standing on a buggy belonging to European Tour Productions. "Get down from there," Sir Michael said, and they did. However, with the platform was their only way of catching a glimpse of Woods and as soon as Bonallack had continued his journey, the admonished group stood, once again, on the buggy.

Fortunately, the members of the Army Golf Society did not have to draw on their military training. The biggest drama occurred on the 11th hole where, prior to teeing off, Woods and his partners, Nick

Price and Per-Ulrik Johansson, were aware of a distressed youngster in the crowd. The marshals discovered that the almost inconsolable lad had lost his granddad. He was given a drink, reassured and within five minutes was reunited with his grandfather. Great stuff.

There was no such trauma for Woods who, every time he made a decent putt, did a high five with his caddie, Fluff. On one occasion, Fluff read the line of a putt from two and a half feet and then rubbed his old eyes. The ball went into the hole for a birdie three. Fluff is Tiger's insurance policy, although he probably doesn't need it.

As so often happens on these occasions, Price lifted his game to keep pace with Woods, even though he thought the American was not giving it the Full Monty.

"It looked like he throttled back a little bit, which is good to see," Price said. "He went hard at one shot which was a two-iron into the 15th. He had 241 yards and he hit it six or seven yards past the pin. That's the only one I saw him go flat out at. A year ago he used to do that more frequently."

"He'll mature. He's learning every year. I think he was diligent enough to go out there and round off the rough edges. He's got so much talent and, just as Jack Nicklaus did, he will get better and better with age. By the time he gets to 30, he's going to be a pretty good player."

Twelve months ago at Royal Troon, Woods threw in a round of 64 but generally displayed impatience and a lack of experience on a championship links course. He finished well down the field. From yesterday's evidence he seems to have learnt a lesson. The biggest hitter in the game used his driver on only four holes, but he still had Royal Birkdale where he wanted it.

"I think I putted better this time than I did when I shot the 64," Woods said. "I made a couple of bombs and it felt really good."

His first birdie came on the third hole where he hit a five-iron off the tee. He hit a pitching wedge to about 10 feet and rolled in the putt. At the fifth, he hit a two-iron and a nine-iron to about 12 feet and also made that. On the seventh, a par three of 177 yards, he hit a five-iron to the back edge of the



Tiger Woods tees off at the par-four 13th during his first round of 65 at Birkdale yesterday

David Ashdown

green. "I made about a 250-footer there," he said.

"I'm learning how to play golf," Woods said. "I think it is an evolution process that every player goes through. I'm still learning to fight the ball, learning a lot of different shots. Overall, I'm very pleased with my progress."

In addition to the Army Golf Society, Woods was carried

along by the support of the crowd. "Man, the support was great," Woods said. "You kind of draw from that. You make birdie and they get you fired up a little bit. They give you an extra little boost. It was pretty neat. The ovation I got at the 18th, I haven't had that in a long time and it felt really good."

The warm applause that accompanied Tiger down the 18th

yesterday will seem like a whisper compared to the reception he will receive on Sunday should he be within touching distance of the old silver claret jug.

It sounds ominous but Woods said: "I love this golf course because it is extremely difficult but fair. All the trouble is right in front of you. It makes it very enjoyable be-

cause it's as if you've got lanes you've got to hit through and if you stray from those lanes you're going to get penalised. That's how it should be."

The world No 1 has won only one major championship, the Masters last year, but he and Birkdale seem to have hit it off. "I'm always ready to win another major," Woods said.

OPEN QUOTES... CLOSE QUOTES

"It has not happened yet. I will be on the mobile phone as soon as I get to it."

English qualifier Gary Evans, whose wife was due to give birth yesterday. Evans shot a one-under-par 69.

"I think I have a chance in each and every major. You've got to be hitting on all cylinders in order to win. Every facet of your game has to be good in order to win a major."

Tiger Woods, looking to contend in a major for the first time since winning the Masters, before he moved into an early lead with a 30 on the front nine.

"All I'm concerned about now is trying to make the halfway cut."

Colin Montgomerie, having been joint leader himself at two under after six holes, fell away to a 73 and so maintained his record of never breaking

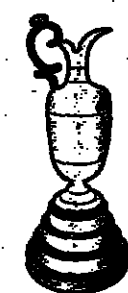
par on the opening day of the biggest tournament of the year. He has now failed to play all four rounds in four of the last six years.

"I'd hate to think what I would have scored on Monday - it was almost impossible I think the winning score with four days like that would have been 10 over."

John Huston, grateful for the fact that the strong winds of the start of the week had abated yesterday.

"He skyrocketed the game, put a level of expectation on all of us trying to achieve. Like Michael Jordan has done for basketball, he has put the bar so high, it is really neat you can compare yourself to him."

Tiger Woods on Jack Nicklaus, who was forced to pull out of Birkdale, ending a run of 146 consecutive majors.



TODAY'S TEE-OFF TIMES

0715 T Levett (Fr), H Clark, B Davis
0725 G Brand Jr, B May, R Davis (Fr)
0735 P Mitchell, M Campbell (NZ), P Watson
0745 D Leonard (US), T Bjorn (Den), D Duval (US)
0755 S Kendall (US), D Carter, C Franco (Fr)
0805 J Maggert (US), P Price, N Otsu (Japan)
0815 D Love III (US), I Garrido (Sp), V Smith (Fr)
0825 M O'Meara (US), N Faldo, S Maruyama (Japan)
0835 J Durant (US), R Russell, S Leamy (Aus)
0845 B Watts (US), S Lyle, Y Mizumaki (Japan)
0855 L Janzen (US), I Woosnam, C Parry (Aus)
0905 J Daly (US), B Langer (Ger), P Stewart (US)
0915 T Kite (US), A Coltart, F Minozzi (Fr)
0925 F Couples (US), J M Olazabal (Sp), R Alenby (Aus)
0935 L Roberts (US), S Luna (Spain), G Chalmers (Aus)
0945 D Hart (US), G Orr, P Goosen (SA)
0955 T Lehman (US), M James, E Els (SA)
1005 P Mickelson (US), C Rocca (It), F Nobilo (NZ)
1015 G Player (SA), G Day (US), P Senior (Aus)
1025 D Cooper, M Long (NZ), D Smyth
1035 P Lawrie, M Hallberg (Swe), S Swenson (Fr)
1045 R Brand, D Lee, M McGuire
1055 A McLarty (SA), A Oldcorn, P Hedstrom (Swe)
1105 S McCarthy, J Remsey (Fr), M Lutzon
1115 J Rose, S Tinning (Den), B Dredge
1125 S Shacklady, S Armstrong, J Lovell
1135 J L. Guppy (Fr), F Jacobson (Swe), G Evans
1145 M A Jimenez (Sp), S Dunlap (US), K Tomori (Japan)
1155 M Ruchat (US), S Torrance, S Aschley (Aus)
1205 S Hoch (US), P Spoland (Swe), S Elkington (Aus)
1215 S Stricker (US), S Ballesteros (Sp), T Watson (US)
1225 C Pavin (US), O de Vooght (Bel), K Hosokawa (Japan)
1235 B Mayfair (US), B Lane, D Howell
1305 M Calcavecchia (US), J Hargreaves (Fr), F Fukuyama (Japan)
1315 S Cink (US), J Huston, T Taniguchi (Japan)
1325 B Estes (US), P Baker, S Ames (Fr)
1335 B Jobe (US), R Karlsson (Swe), T Suzuki (Japan)
1345 A Mielage (US), C Montgomery, B Crenshaw (US)
1355 B Tway (US), C Strange (US), C Turner (NZ)
1405 B Faxon (US), L Westwood, T Dodds (Namibia)
1415 J P Hayes (US), R Claydon, M McIlroy (Zim)
1425 T Woods (US), P-U Johansson (Swe), M Price (Zim)
1435 M Brooks (US), D Clarke, E Romero (Arg)
1445 P Ashgrove (US), S Garcia (Sp), T Johnston (Fr)
1505 J Furyk (US), P Harrington, S Altman (Aus)
1515 J Jones (US), J Pernmarck (Swe), P O'Malley (Aus)
1525 L Mike (US), P McGinley, D Frost (SA)
1535 G Brown, R Drummond, S Henderson
1545 G Hutcheon, S Young, G Spring
1555 G Dodd (Aus), R Giles, Nyoung Ju Choi (S Korea)
1605 F Howley, S Altier (NZ), L Jones
1615 P Henge (Swe), C Sureson (Sp), A Clapp
(65 or 66 holes; asterisk denotes amateur)

WHERE THE CUT WILL FALL

Top 70 plus those tied in 70th place.

WEATHER FORECAST

TODAY: Overcast rain petering out soon after dawn. Cloud breaking to give sunny intervals and scattered showers. Maximum temperature 17C, minimum 12C. Wind south-west to west, 15-20 mph. Medium risk of thunder.

TOMORROW: Small risk of an overnight shower. Day dry with sunny periods. Maximum temperature 16C, minimum 12C. Wind south-west to west, 20-25 mph.

SUNDAY: Rain, heavy for a time, should clear to sunny intervals and showers in the afternoon. Maximum temperature 17C, minimum 13C. Wind south to south-west, 20-30 mph. Medium risk of thunder.

TELEVISION COVERAGE

BBC1 1030, 1300; BBC1 1230.

Houllier to 'share power' at Liverpool

FOOTBALL
BY GUY HODGSON

LIVERPOOL, WHO have been neither one thing nor another, successes nor failures, in recent seasons, came up with a characteristically ambivalent answer yesterday. They did not promote or demote their manager, Roy Evans, but they altered his position by appointing Gerard Houllier by his side. The Grand Old Duke of York would have been proud of them.

Houllier, who stepped down as the French Football Association's technical director on Sunday, will become joint manager with Evans, whose four and a half years in sole control has proved to be a mirage. There is a case for regarding Liverpool as the best team in England but their only prize amid a large pile of disappointment has been the League Cup of 1995.

Now the 50-year-old Frenchman, whom Celtic hoped to appoint as their manager yesterday, will help address that underachievement, although neither joint manager was fully at fault with where the demarcation line would fall.

"I took the job on the condition Roy stayed," Houllier said. "It is an excellent opportunity for us both and I believe, with

only mutual respect and expertise, we can fulfil the expectations surrounding this club from the players, the fans, from everyone.

"There will be shared responsibility and it might take time to get things right, but we will make the best of it."

Evans added: "The titles of joint manager will cause concern for some and we know there will be problems we have to iron out, but I am looking forward to the challenge and I don't think we've anything to fear. Gerard and I will complement each other because we have the same philosophy about the way the game should be played."

"I have knowledge of the traditions at Liverpool, like the boot-room mentality, whereas Gerard can bring his expertise on European and world football to the club."

Houllier did not play professionally, but proved his credentials by coaching Paris St-Germain to the French title in 1996 before assuming the role of technical director and assistant coach of the French national team two years later. His elevation to national coach lasted only 16 months when he resigned after the failure to qualify for the 1994 World Cup finals, but he remained technical director and was second

only to Aimé Jacquet when credit was acknowledged after France's win over Brazil last Sunday.

Houllier became close friends with the Liverpool vice-chairman, Peter Robinson, when he worked as a teacher in Merseyside during the Sixties. "Gerard used to stand on the Spion Kop in those days and watch Liverpool," Robinson said, "so he already understands a lot about our club."

Nevertheless, the appointment marks a compromise. Houllier's name has played a central part in rumours around Merseyside for more than a year but the problem has always been Evans' position, which has been undermined both by a lack of trophies and perceptions his authority was questioned by the players.

Against that, Liverpool never finished outside the Premiership's top four under his control.

A younger man would have allowed Evans, 49, to move upstairs in a supervisory role but Houllier is a year older. Hence the blurred responsibility, which is likely to heighten rather than lessen speculation concerning Evans' future, particularly as Houllier is already sounding like the senior man.

"I have got to know Roy very well over the course of our discussions and I know Liverpool will benefit from his tactical and technical know-how," he said. "He will be a great asset and together we can give the fans what they deserve."

Meanwhile, Celtic are no nearer naming a successor to Wim Jansen. Houllier had been linked with Parkhead, but his appointment at Liverpool has ended that and supporters have turned their frustration on the general manager, Jack Brown.

Yesterday, Brown scotched rumours he was about to leave Celtic with a short statement: "Contrary to malicious speculation, I have not resigned and have no intention to."



The Frenchman Gerard Houllier, Liverpool's new joint-manager with Roy Evans, faces the press at Anfield yesterday

Empics

Coventry profit from Moldovan

BY ANDREW MARTIN

COVENTRY OFF-LOADED Vioril Moldovan to the Turkish club Fenerbahce yesterday, netting a handsome £750,000 profit on the Romanian World Cup striker they bought from Grasshopper Zurich for £325m six months ago.

Gordon Strachan, City's manager, has dispensed with Moldovan's services after assessing the club's forward rota that includes Dion Dublin, Noel Whelan, Darren Huckerby and Simon Haworth, all of whom are playing on long-term contracts. The £4m fee - a club record - represents a canny piece of business by the Scot, who could not guarantee Moldovan a regular place in the first eleven. Strachan was also concerned he would not qualify for a work permit.

Manchester United were also dipping into the warchest as the club agreed terms with Parma for Jesper Blomqvist and are expected to complete the transfer of the Swedish winger next week.

Alex Ferguson, the United manager, who tried to sign Blomqvist last season, said: "The boy has gone back to Parma for talks with his club. I expect him to be back next week when we expect to conclude the deal."

Blomqvist initially impressed Ferguson when he was playing for IFK Gothenburg and scored the first goal in the 3-1 victory against United in November 1994 in a Champions' League match. United refused to confirm the fee but it is believed to be around £5m.

While they were busy spending at Old Trafford, Stan Colly-

more, a United transfer target in 1995, was feeling the pinch. The sportsware company Diadora has terminated its £2.5m sponsorship contract with the Aston Villa striker, whose status as a hero of the Holte End took a nosedive after reports emerged of an attack on his girlfriend Ulrika Jonsson in a Paris bar on the eve of the opening game of the World Cup.

Diadora UK released a statement saying Collymore had not complied with certain contractual obligations and left the company with no alternative but to terminate the deal immediately.

Having seen their most prolific striker depart this week, Arsenal have moved swiftly to ensure the club's most promising forward remains at High-bury. Nicolas Anelka, who had been linked with Barcelona

and Real Madrid, has signed a new contract - reportedly extended to five years at £50,000 a month - to ensure the loss of Ian Wright to West Ham will not severely deplete the Gunners' firepower.

Their London rivals Chelsea were likewise ensuring their squad remained intact for the coming season as they reacted quickly to dismiss speculation linking the midfielder Roberto Di Matteo with a move to the Serie A club Fiorentina.

The managing director Colin Hutchinson said: "We have had no inquiry, no approach and no bid from Fiorentina." Hutchinson emphasised that Di Matteo was not for sale.

Newcastle have completed the signing of the French international Laurent Charvet from Cannes for £250,000. Rangers' frenzied transfer

activity appears to know no bounds and yesterday Dick Ad-vocaat was adding the Leeds striker Rod Wallace to his radically re-shaped squad.

The new coach made Wallace, out of contract at Elland Road, his sixth summer signing 24 hours after hiring Andrei Kanchelskis in a £5.5m deal. Wallace has signed a three-year deal, but failed to arrive in time to beat the first European deadline last night and is unavailable for the opening Uefa Cup qualifier against Shel-bourne next Wednesday. Security concerns mean the match against the Dublin side will now be played at Tranmere's Prenton Park.

The Netherlands Dutch World Cup coach, Guus Hiddink, has signed a two-year contract with the European Cup-winners Real Madrid.

England get off to a flying start

HOCKEY
BY BILL COLWILL

ENGLAND OPENED their 10-day tour of South Africa with a useful 7-1 win against the national Under-21 side in East London yesterday.

The juniors, who on Wednesday had been beaten 5-2 by their

seniors, gave England a useful warm-up, but the result of the game was never in doubt after Russell Garcia had given England the lead from a penalty corner in the ninth minute.

Mark Pearn fired home after 18 minutes and then the re-called Bobby Crutchley completed a good move in the 28th minute for a 3-0 interval lead.

Danny Hall claimed England's fourth 14 minutes into the second half and, five minutes later, Pearn collected his second. Emile Smith, one of the Springbok juniors in the senior squad, eventually penetrated England's defence before another goal from Crutchley and one from James Wallis completed the scoring.

The England coach, Barry Dancer, was able to give all his squad a purposeful workout before the first Test begins in East London tomorrow.

ENGLAND: J Lewis (Cannock), B Garrard (Teddington), J Wyatt (Reading), B Waugh (Southgate), G Fordham (Hounslow), D Woodroffe (Southgate), R Garcia (Pole, Barcelona), J Wallis (Teddington), B Hall (Gillingham), B Crutchley (Cannock), M Pearn (Reading). Substitutes used: M Johnson (Cannock), B Barnes, D Lush, S Head (all East Grinstead) H Hoshin (Reading).

SPORTING DIGEST

BASEBALL
AMERICAN LEAGUE: Chicago White Sox 9 Toronto 5 (1st game); Chicago White Sox 5 Toronto 2 (2nd game); Boston 1 Cleveland 0; New York Yankees 11 Detroit 0; Baltimore 14 Texas 3; Anaheim 4 Tampa Bay 2; Kansas City 5 Oakland 1; Seattle 4 Minnesota 1.

NATIONAL LEAGUE: Atlanta 12 New York Mets 1; Milwaukee 3 Philadelphia 2; Montreal 9 Florida 5; Pittsburgh 3 Chicago Cubs 0; San Francisco 5 Los Angeles 5; Cincinnati 4 St Louis 2 (7 innings); San Diego 6 Colorado 2; Arizona 9 Houston 8 (7 innings).

BASKETBALL
Exide London Towers have appointed the Italian Lino Frattini as their coach for the new Budweiser League season. He replaces Kevin Cadogan who refused the club's offer of a new contract on a 50 per cent pay cut. Frattini, 36, has served with a string of Italian clubs but not as head coach. Chris Finch, the Sheffield Sharks' coach, yesterday ruled out the possibility of John Amaechi and Mark Robinson - the club's leading scorers last season.

BOWLS
GREENLAND WATERLOO (blackpool) Second round: Schumann (Crompton) 21-15; G Butler (Widmore) 21-14; A Linn (Frodsham) 21-14; G Handley (Newport) 21-20; S Sharpe (Chatterfield) 21-19; R King (Romney) 21-15; V Smith (Huddersfield) 21-16; C Crompton 21-16; S Allen (Disley) 21-17; J Shaw (Crompton) 21-19; D Lawrence (Disley) 21-19; P Jacques (Widmore) 21-16; B Crichton (Manchester) 21-16; B Brackenford (Crompton) 21-17; G Covey (Huddersfield) 21-17; J Kaye (Chatterfield) 21-18; A Burton (Disley) 21-17; J Gaskell (Wigan) 21-11; T Hargreaves (Keighley) 21-18; K Armitage (Widmore) 21-15; M Bennett (Leigh) 21-17; P Faulkner (Chatterfield) 21-20; S Grimshaw (Standish) 21-20; G Glover (Kirkham) 21-15.

EQUESTRIANISM
GREAT YORKSHIRE SHOW (Harrowgate): Midland Bank Cocker of the North Championships: 1 Virtual Village Silk (M Whitaker) clear 39.53sec; 2 Virtual Village Heyman (J Whitaker) clear 41.51; 3 Abbeville Dream (D Lampard) 4 faults 40.80; 4 Thorne Group Great Yorkshire Championships: 1 Correlli Bravo (R Whitaker) clear 43.39sec; 2 Gold Harvest (J Stephenson) clear 43.81; 3 J's Kemzaki (J Jeffries) Millbrook 2 T's (C Schofield) and Dawn Gold (S Russell) 4 faults 1 sec round; 5 Badsworth Steadman A Huddersfield Championships: 1 Correlli (J Andrews) 4 faults 62.05sec; 2 No Complaints (J Reed-Stephenson) 4 faults 62.85; 3 Audacity (D Lampard) 4 faults 62.82.

FOOTBALL
Charlton have signed Emeke Ifeagwu, the Nigerian international, on a two-year contract. The 20-year-old central defender impressed on trial at the Valley last season but failed to win a place in his country's

World Cup squad for France 98. Dave Jones has signed a four-year extension to his contract as manager of Southampton. The deal will see him stay for another four years at The Dell.

Bill Archer, the former chairman of Brighton and the man blamed by many Seagulls' fans for taking the club to the brink of collapse, has resigned from the board on medical advice. Northern Ireland defender Gerry Taggart has signed a three-year contract with Leicester City.

GOLF
AUSTRIAN WOMEN'S OPEN (Sturton) (68 or 1st unless stated): Leading after 36 holes: 64-18; 1 Brodie (H2) 67 L (P10); 2 Duffy (J Forbes) 68 L (Dunfermline); 3 Kappeler (Aust) 69 L (H2); 4 Hopkins (Aust) 70 M (Huddersfield); 5 L Grove (Dunfermline); 6 Pearce (Aust); 7 Kappeler (Aust); 8 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 9 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 10 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 11 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 12 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 13 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 14 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 15 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 16 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 17 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 18 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 19 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 20 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 21 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 22 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 23 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 24 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 25 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 26 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 27 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 28 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 29 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 30 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 31 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 32 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 33 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 34 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 35 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 36 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 37 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 38 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 39 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 40 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 41 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 42 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 43 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 44 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 45 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 46 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 47 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 48 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 49 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 50 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 51 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 52 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 53 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 54 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 55 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 56 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 57 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 58 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 59 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 60 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 61 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 62 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 63 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 64 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 65 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 66 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 67 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 68 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 69 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 70 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 71 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 72 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 73 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 74 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 75 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 76 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 77 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 78 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 79 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 80 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 81 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 82 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 83 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 84 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 85 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 86 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 87 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 88 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 89 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 90 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 91 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 92 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 93 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 94 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 95 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 96 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 97 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 98 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 99 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 100 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 101 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 102 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 103 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 104 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 105 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 106 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 107 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 108 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 109 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 110 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 111 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 112 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 113 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 114 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 115 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 116 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 117 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 118 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 119 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 120 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 121 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 122 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 123 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 124 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 125 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 126 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 127 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 128 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 129 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 130 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 131 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 132 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 133 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 134 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 135 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 136 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 137 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 138 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 139 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 140 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 141 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 142 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 143 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 144 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 145 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 146 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 147 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 148 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 149 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 150 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 151 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 152 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 153 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 154 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 155 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 156 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 157 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 158 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 159 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 160 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 161 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 162 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 163 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 164 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 165 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 166 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 167 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 168 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 169 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 170 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 171 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 172 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 173 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 174 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 175 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 176 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 177 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 178 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 179 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 180 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 181 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 182 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 183 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 184 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 185 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 186 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 187 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 188 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 189 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 190 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 191 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 192 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 193 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 194 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 195 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 196 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 197 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 198 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 199 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 200 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 201 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 202 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 203 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 204 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 205 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 206 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 207 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 208 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 209 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 210 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 211 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 212 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 213 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 214 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 215 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 216 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 217 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 218 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 219 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 220 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 221 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 222 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 223 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 224 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 225 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 226 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 227 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 228 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 229 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 230 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 231 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 232 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 233 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 234 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 235 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 236 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 237 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 238 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 239 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 240 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 241 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 242 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 243 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 244 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 245 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 246 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 247 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 248 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 249 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 250 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 251 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 252 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 253 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 254 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 255 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 256 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 257 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 258 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 259 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 260 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 261 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 262 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 263 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 264 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 265 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 266 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 267 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 268 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 269 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 270 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 271 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 272 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 273 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 274 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 275 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 276 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 277 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 278 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 279 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 280 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 281 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 282 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 283 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 284 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 285 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 286 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 287 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 288 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 289 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 290 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 291 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 292 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 293 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 294 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 295 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 296 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 297 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 298 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 299 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 300 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 301 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 302 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 303 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 304 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 305 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 306 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 307 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 308 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 309 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 310 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 311 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 312 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 313 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 314 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 315 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 316 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 317 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 318 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 319 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 320 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 321 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 322 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 323 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 324 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 325 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 326 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 327 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 328 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 329 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 330 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 331 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 332 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 333 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 334 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 335 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 336 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 337 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 338 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 339 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 340 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 341 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 342 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 343 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 344 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 345 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 346 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 347 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 348 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 349 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 350 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 351 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 352 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 353 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 354 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 355 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 356 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 357 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 358 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 359 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 360 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 361 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 362 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 363 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 364 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 365 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 366 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 367 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 368 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 369 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 370 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 371 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 372 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 373 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 374 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 375 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 376 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 377 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 378 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 379 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 380 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 381 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 382 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 383 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 384 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 385 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 386 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 387 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 388 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 389 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 390 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 391 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 392 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 393 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 394 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 395 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 396 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 397 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 398 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 399 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 400 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 401 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 402 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 403 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 404 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 405 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 406 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 407 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 408 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 409 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 410 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 411 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 412 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 413 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 414 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 415 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 416 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 417 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 418 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 419 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 420 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 421 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 422 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 423 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 424 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 425 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 426 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 427 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 428 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 429 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 430 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 431 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 432 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 433 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 434 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 435 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 436 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 437 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 438 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 439 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 440 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 441 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 442 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 443 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 444 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 445 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 446 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 447 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 448 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 449 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 450 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 451 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 452 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 453 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 454 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 455 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 456 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 457 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 458 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 459 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 460 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 461 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 462 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 463 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 464 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 465 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 466 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 467 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 468 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 469 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 470 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 471 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 472 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 473 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 474 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 475 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 476 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 477 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 478 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 479 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 480 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 481 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 482 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 483 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 484 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 485 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 486 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 487 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 488 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 489 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 490 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 491 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 492 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 493 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 494 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 495 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 496 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 497 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 498 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 499 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 500 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 501 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 502 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 503 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 504 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 505 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 506 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 507 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 508 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 509 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 510 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 511 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 512 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 513 Hargreaves (Huddersfield); 514 Hargreaves (Huddersfield);

FRIDAY REVIEW

COMMENT • FEATURES • ARTS • LISTINGS • TELEVISION



The calling

Many are called, few are chosen – but far more than you would think. Across all denominations, more people than ever are taking the cloth. In today's world, what kind of man or woman does it take to become a priest?

BY PAUL VALLELY

THE PETAL fell noisily on to the tablecloth. First, there was a hard sound as it made contact with the linen. I looked up. Then it crumpled and rolled to the side with a slump which rippled through the high-ceilinged silence of the old Victorian mansion with its decrepit mouldings and tall cracked windows. The echo seemed to carry on down the long, vaulted corridors of the monastery.

This was lunch in the Charter House of the strictest monastic order in the Roman Catholic world. I was alone in the guest-house. Outside, in the little houses off the cloisters, some 30 Carthusian monks would be alone in their cells, eating the meals which had been pushed through hatches in the walls of their little houses, so that they could avoid even the interaction with the brother who brought the food.

By the table was a food box on which the title of the Prior had been written in practised calligraphy. "We must get you some food," the Prior had said urgently, and then gave me his own before disappearing in search of a replacement helping.

The urgency was because it was noon – time for the only meal which Carthusians are allowed every day. Inside, I was to discover, the contents consisted of a bowl of white lentil soup, a dish of potato with yellow courgettes fried with a little sardine, a slab of omelette as thick as a cake, and a hump of the home-made cheese served with prunes and a handful of raisins. There was a bottle of the monastery's own cider but there is never meat. Had it been Lent or Advent there would have been no dairy products. Had it been a Friday or another day of fasting it would have contained only bread and water.

The prior left me to eat alone. "Silence is a rich thing," he had said earlier. "It is the quality of presence." As I ate I could hear the sound of my own jaw moving.

Earlier this month, the Church of England announced a 15 per cent rise in the number of ordinands who had taken their vows as deacons – the final stage before

Around one in thirty can't even stand 24 hours. Many say 'I've made a terrible mistake'

priesthood. The rise was accompanied by growing numbers of people going into training to become priests. "For the first time for a generation we've had three years of rises," says the church's Director of Ministry, the Venerable Gordon Kuhrt. It now has more than 1,200 people in training. It is an increase which is matched across the denominations. Vocations – which have been in what secularists previously predicted as terminal decline since the 1950s – have started to level off and shown signs of picking up in the Methodist and Roman Catholic churches too. But most spectacular of all is the influx to St Hugh's Charter House near Horsham in Surrey where, the Prior Fr Cyril told me simply, "We're full up. It's been going on for the last few years. We can't take people for lack of space."

And this is the most demanding of all Western religious vocations. Carthusians live the solitary life of hermits within the walls of a monastery. The monks live in individual cells, where they pray, study, eat, and sleep alone all week. They come together only to process in silence to the dark, wood-panelled church three times a day, where they sing a Divine Office which takes seven hours – three of them between midnight and 3am so that their night's sleep is always broken in two. They speak only once a week when, after coming together to eat, they take a three-hour walk together in the country. They wear rough-woven, cowled habits of coarse, white blanket-cloth with hair shirts beneath them. It is the only form of communal religious life that has never required and never experienced reform.

Yet as well as the 15 men who are currently novices at the Charter House, there are five more on a waiting list. The Prior handles around 200 serious enquiries a year, which he weeds out first by a questionnaire designed to spot the eccentrics, and then by inviting the men in on retreat to "live the life", as he put it. "Around one in 30 can't even stand 24 hours. Many panic after three days and say 'I've made a terrible mistake', but that usually passes."

Ascertaining suitability thereafter is a lengthy process. It's a matter of temperament, not intellect. "They have to be able to live the interior life. It demands a great deal of formation – 10 to 15 years to live it with any depth ... to get through the pitfalls ... there's so much scope for illusion and psychological imbalance ... We don't like young men. You can't bring people through their adolescent growth in solitude. People are adolescent until they are about 30," he said in a continuous stream, almost without pausing for breath.

For a solitary contemplative he is pretty garrulous, I observed. He laughed impishly. "You don't have to be totally introverted, you just have to have an interior life," he admonished. The novices are

ripped with some odd stereotypes too. "You have to stop them from exaggerating. Sometimes they want to be ecstatic. The living tradition helps to translate the ideals they have in their head into a life that's sane and full. Being a monk is practical, not abstract; the spiritual is nearer to the sensible than the intellectual," he added. "It's through the rhythm of things that we arrive at purity of heart."

So who, in the modern world, is attracted to this? "The contemplative life is a particular vocation and our novices have almost all undergone an extraordinary life history to get here. But they are people who aren't losers; they are well educated and had successful careers, which is good because it's better to know what you're giving up – imagination is a great force – and it feeds a great deal more on the unknown than the known. They are people by and large from well-off backgrounds; the kind of people who embrace poverty aren't poor to start with." His novices, who are in their late 20s to mid 40s, include an air-traffic controller, an engineer and a writer.

Could I speak with one? He paused. "There is a professional musician – a concert organist – who was very good, but as an artist he felt he had reached the limit of his expression." There is no organ in the monastery. "Music in one sense leads to silence," he said, enigmatically. "Then there is a good Norfolk man. He did physics and maths at university, and then was a croupier in London and South Africa before setting up his own computer businesses. He is now a brother who works in the garden."

He paused again. "It's a delicate thing," he mused, and then pronounced that I could meet a monk named Raphael who had been a hippy who had fallen ill in Nepal and been taken into a Buddhist monastery. "But first you must have lunch."

There is a theory – which was advanced in the 1970s by the sociologists Curry, Gilbert and Horsley – which links religious vocations to economic good times. They tracked all the indices of religious activity from the late 1700s onwards and plotted them against economic activity. Vocations in all denominations, they concluded, move in line with economic prosperity. It is, therefore, no coincidence that the peak of vocations, 1959, was the year in which the Prime Minister Harold Macmillan told the British nation: "You've never had it so good." The theory is that in the bad times people hope for good times; then once the good times come, people begin to sense that what they bring doesn't seem to be enough.

Allison Waterhouse certainly agrees. One of the changes in modern vocations is that individuals are feeling the call at a much later age. The typical Methodist ordinand nowadays is a 41-year-old woman with three children. Allison almost fits. She's 45 and has a son and a daughter. The timing of her call to God was probably, implicitly, so affected. "We are creatures of our times," she said at the church in Gospel Oak in North London where she became minister after her ordination in York Minister last month. "We're coming out of the Thatcher society – with its values of making money, meeting targets and setting people aside – and people are coming to realise you can't live like that."

Until eight years ago, Allison's involvement in her church at Putney in West London was largely social. She had been brought up in a non-religious household – "My mum was very iffy about religion" – and had been attracted to the church simply because her flatmate went there. "After art college I was working for various publishers as a designer. Living in London, there is always this loneliness. I was drawn to the church through the lifestyles and attitudes of the people there. There was a quality to their life, a depth, as if the world I was in was a more superficial one. I remember going along and meeting a young chap running a youth club for boys off the estate. I thought 'this is what's important about life – doing something for nothing'. Within six months I had married him, but I found the language and worship of the church indecipherable."

What changed her was a programme of Lenten study based around a BBC television programme, *The Sword and the Spirit*, presented by Charles Elliott, a former director of Christian Aid. It centred around Liberation Theology in the Third World. It came at a point when her two children had gone to school and she was thinking of returning to work.

"I started to wake in the night, I couldn't put my finger on it. Putney was a middle class area. I hadn't seen the whole thing about being alongside the poor. I'd never connected Jesus with liberation. Suddenly I started to think, what am I going to do with my life? Go back to work, second income, bigger house, new car." Instead she went on a retreat, which is where she underwent the dramatic experience which led to her decision to become ordained.

There was perhaps something similar in the timing of the call felt by Stephen France. Now entering his second year of study at Wycliffe Hall, Oxford, a Church of England theological college, he was until a year ago private secretary to a succession of Tory and then Labour government ministers. "When I told my staff that I was leaving, after 11 years in the civil service,

Continued on page 8

INSIDE	Letters	2	Features	8-9	Design	12-13	Law	20
	Leaders and comment	3-5	Science	10	Architecture	14	Listings, radio	21-23
	Obituaries	6-7	Arts	11	Music	15-19	Today's TV	24
							LAW	

Learn to love the Orangemen

ISHOULD have known better. Yesterday I wrote a piece in which I suggested that there was no point in making fun of the Orange Order, as there was no way of making it seem more pointless than it really was. Today I have received a letter of protest from an Orange henchman. An open letter, no less. Not just open, but unstamped. Not just open and unstamped, but unsigned too.

Well, I have always believed in hearing the other man's point of view. I am also all in favour of printing someone else's work in this space, to get a day off for myself, so without further ado here is an Open, Unstamped, Unsigned Letter from an Orangeman to Mr so-called Miles Kington.

"Dear Mr So-called Miles Kington,

Very funny. Well, I didn't



MILES KINGTON

'What good have you done for the British hatting industry recently?'

think it was funny, but I am an Orangeman, you see, and wouldn't understand these things.

Anyway, we are very used in Northern Ireland to the English pretending to understand the situation and not knowing what they're talking about. We in Northern Ireland don't know what the hell the situation is all about, so how should you?

But just to put you straight on a few points.

1. First of all, we are striking a blow for live music. You may not approve of the old life and drums, but you have to admit that at least it is played live, and none of your canned music.

I was at the Notting Hill Carnival once, and I was horrified how many West Indian floats went past with sound systems on board, and not a whisper of a live musician. I think the Musicians' Union, who are always fighting for live music, would be right behind us on this one.

We are not actually members of the MU, as this is not a paid engagement, and all our fellows do it for the love of the movement, but the message holds.

2. Secondly, we are striking a blow for live marching. There is a perpetual feeling of regret that National Service was abolished, with its inculcation of discipline and communal teamwork, and I think there is a valuable remnant of this in our marching

rehearsals and public appearances. We put a lot of hard work into this and it shows.

Many a young Orangeman has said to me in after-years how glad he was to get the chance to do a bit of disciplined marching in his formative years. If nothing else, it teaches them to polish their shoes correctly, another thing that has gone downhill since the abolition of National Service.

(If there is one thing that saddens us in the Orange Order, it is that however often we are written about, nobody ever says how well we march. We are aware that the cameras of the world are upon us. We know that if we march sloppily it will give an impression of sloppy thinkers to everyone watching worldwide. So we march immaculately. We practise endlessly. But never once do we get a good review. Can you imagine how sickening that is?)

3. It is very good exercise. I think you will find that the average Protestant is a lot fitter than the average Catholic.

4. We are, as you graciously admitted, doing our bit for the preservation of the bowler hat. We may well be the last people doing anything about it. I don't think you'll find many people in the City of London still sporting bowler hats or furred umbrellas. Next time you feel like laughing at our appearance, first ask yourself what you have done for the British hatting industry recently.

5. The Orange marching season could, if handled properly, do a lot for the Northern Ireland tourist industry.

We all know that tourists are desperate to find a bit of native life to look at and take photos of, whether it's Native American dancing, Zulu war parades or whirling dervishes. Now, the thing is that all that Zulu and Red Indian stuff is just put on for the tourists. A few old folk who remember the ancient routines dragged out to shuffle through the old steps, to give the Instantanics something to click at.

But it's different with the Orange marching season. This is something which has never died out and which is still keenly supported by the community. What a bonanza for tourism it could be! People flocking from all over to watch us! I can't believe it hasn't been marketed properly already.

6. Now, as for the history of the Orange Order, let us go back to the 16th century...

Miles Kington writes: I'm afraid that's all we have space for, especially as I have just received a letter from the Musicians' Union, asking me to stress that in view of the above revelations they are all urging all promoters NOT to book the Orange marching band for ANY paid dances, marches, bar mitzvahs or other engagements.



Continuing our series on life at Battersea Dogs Home, a couple hoping to adopt a dog get to know a prospective mongrel

Tom Pilston

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Post letters to Letters to the Editor and include a daytime telephone number, fax to 0171 293 2056 or e-mail to letters@independent.co.uk. E-mail correspondents are asked to give a postal address. Letters may be edited for length and clarity.

Torture in Indonesia

Sir: Your report (15 July) that seven members of the Indonesian Special Forces (Kopassus) have been arrested on charges of kidnapping and torture confirms some of the worst fears regarding the Kopassus role in recent events in Jakarta.

It is now exactly 40 years since Britain first started training these Kopassus troops under the aegis of the Special Boat Squadron (SBS) following the abortive (and Western-supported) Outer Island revolts in Indonesia in 1957-8. Yet it is in this period that some of the worst excesses against civilians have taken place, including the anti-Communist massacres of 1965-66, which left at least 600,000 dead and over a million imprisoned, and the occupation of East Timor, where upwards of 200,000 (or between a quarter and a third of the pre-1975 population) perished - among them six Western (including two British) journalists.

Developments in Indonesia during the past few months confirm yet again the dangers of providing sophisticated training for special forces who operate outside the rule of law.

At present Indonesia appears to be moving towards some form of constitutional and legal reform which may eventually strip the Indonesian armed forces of some of their political privileges. Once that happens, it may be, as supporters of the current enrollment of Kopassus officers at the University of Hull and the Royal Military College at Shrivenham argue (letters, 29 May), that exposure to British educational values, and debates about human rights, civil liberties and democratic freedoms will have some impact on such officers. Until then, such enrollments should be put on hold. Dr PETER CAREY
Fellow and Tutor in Modern History
Trinity College, Oxford

In praise of mould

Sir: Yes, I think I would be delighted to be invited to dinner at Virginia Ironside's. What splendid, good old-fashioned common sense she writes (The Irritations of Modern Life: Fussy Eaters, 15 July).

We are surely breeding out of ourselves any resistance to the various bugs that do the rounds, by our insistence on sell-by dates on our groceries. As she rightly says, some foods have to be "off" in order to be at their best - imagine Danish blue or Roquefort or Stilton without the blue veins. Perhaps, we had better not shout too loudly Dr Cunningham takes it into his head to issue a *diktat* on the subject.

I refuse to buy meat from a supermarket; my local butcher in the next village is one of those old-style butchers who will carefully hang meat until it is ready. I like my beef hung for a fortnight until the outside is dry, dull red, almost brown, and the fat is a proper deep yellow colour. That way, I know that I shall enjoy the best of flavour. You would not be able to buy such beef at the supermarket because it would certainly be past any arbitrary sell-by date.

At the deli counter of any supermarket you will also see large cupboard at the back in which foodstuffs past their sell-by dates are put for disposal. How much waste is occasioned by these practices? So what if there is a bit of mould on that cheddar lurking in the corner of the fridge? It will probably taste all the better for it, and our gut flora will be all the better for it too.
J J S GOSS
Bletchley, Buckinghamshire

Staff flee NHS

Sir: We in the health service are dismayed and demoralised - again - by the Chancellor's statement on public spending. It is very welcome news that we are to receive £21bn, but the sting in the tail is that we have been told that this is not to be spent on salaries.

Modernisation is the watchword, apparently. In IT we are at the cutting edge of modernisation. How does the Chancellor think we are to implement the changes and upgrades necessary, including the year 2000 problem, if we are not to pay IT professionals properly? Staff (not only medical) are leaving the service for better-paid jobs elsewhere, not because they do not care, but because no one seems to care for them.

For 50 years, we have been very lucky that committed people from all walks of life are prepared to work for a pittance at all levels of the NHS because they care about patients, but this cannot continue.
LYNN R TAYLOR
Salford

House of Prayer

Sir: Nicole Veash's article on Christine Gallagher's House of Prayer at Achill Island (16 July) is a fairly accurate account of that complex matter.

The sub-heading, "But the Church has condemned her as a fraud", however, is quite untrue. As the article makes clear, the Church has passed no judgement at all on the visions that Christine claims to have. Nor has the Church condemned her.

In an interview after Mrs Gallagher's unilateral decision to close the House of Prayer, the Archbishop of Tuam was asked about her claims of supernatural phenomena. He did not condemn her; he said that time might eventually "clarify their merits". He urged those who had been helped by her not to be discouraged "but rather to hold on to and build on the good they have received".

He had suggested that the work of the House of Prayer should become a private association recognised by the Church but Mrs Gallagher seems to have preferred to try to obtain Roman approval rather than diocesan approval. Even then, the Holy See would have consulted the diocese of Tuam before reaching any decision.

You report that the Archbishop "said that mass and confessions should only be held in the island's established churches". The Archbishop did make it clear that Sunday masses and confessions should be in those churches; the

House of Prayer is still free to have weekday Mass and confessions.
HUGH LINDSAY
Grange-over-Sands, Cumbria

The writer was Roman Catholic Bishop of Hexham and Newcastle 1974-1992

CSA reform

Sir: The current Child Support Agency formula fails children, mothers and fathers precisely because it is too complicated to work. That is why the CSA spends 90 per cent of its time in assessing maintenance and only 10 per cent chasing the money; that is why 1.8 million children are living in families on benefit with not a penny in maintenance from their non-resident parent; that is why the agency gets assessments wrong.

Earl Russell's proposals for individualised assessments (letter, 15 July) would reinvent the lottery of the old discretionary court-based system and would make the situation worse for all concerned.

Instead, we propose to scrap the formula and replace it with a rate - just like a tax - clear, simple and fair. Everyone will know what they should pay, everyone will know where they stand, and because the parent with care on income support will be able to keep the first £10 of maintenance paid, the children will be better off knowing that their non-resident parent is directly supporting them. We are putting children first.

Baroness HOLLIS OF HEIGHAM
Parliamentary Under-Secretary of State
Department of Social Security
London SW1

Cosseted critics

Sir: One gets used to reading theatre critics' reviews and wondering whether they have been to the same theatre, but the comments made about Dr Dotzelle (15 July) suggest on this occasion I could be right.

For critics the best seats in the house are reserved, with a glorious, uninterrupted view from the stalls. For too many, in a theatre seating over 3,000, the much-admired nuances of Jim Henson's animals are lost as one desperately struggles to work out what it is that is wobbling and vibrating on the far-distant stage.

Perhaps it is time critics were forced to endure the real experience of theatre. I would love to read the review if your critic had to suffer the fate of most of the audience. Were we in the same theatre? Yes, but with completely different perspectives.
ROBIN HUTCHINSON
Surbiton, Surrey

Engineers forgotten

Sir: Your architectural correspondent's article on Chek Lap Kok airport (3 July) gave a quite inaccurate description of the contribution to the design of the airport by Norman Foster. It must have been as embarrassing for him as it was galling for those with whose work he was credited.

The master plan for the airport,

which proposed the location and alignment of the runways and Y-shaped terminal building, was prepared by the consultants Greiner Maunsell in 1990. The design of the passenger terminal was carried out by the Mott Consortium, led by the consulting engineers Mott MacDonald through its Australian organisation, with Foster and Partners and BAA as members. Different engineering consultants were responsible for the design of other aspects of the airport and the design and construction of the whole project was closely managed by the airport authority's project director.

It is not generally understood that three quarters of any modern building is designed, in the sense of the determination and provision of the information on what is to be made and built, by engineers - civil, structural, mechanical and electrical. On an airport, which consists of much more than buildings, the proportion is much greater.

This British habit of crediting the work of engineers to other professions, except when something goes wrong, does a great disservice to the country by discouraging many from entering the profession.
C J E MORRIS
Berkhamsted, Hertfordshire

Easing menopause

Sir: Having been a vegan the last 17 years and a consumer of soya in all its forms - from milk, yoghurt, cheese and meat to the occasional ice-cream - I still suffered from the menopause when it started three years ago ("Nature's way of tackling the menopause", Health, 14 July). I had constant headaches (the worst part), with hot flushes and night sweats, though luckily no vaginal dryness.

Then I took myself in hand and worked out that what was missing from my excellent diet was adequate water. (Apparently 25 per cent of the British public drinks no water at all.) So I cut back on tea and coffee to just four cups a day and very little alcohol (all act as diuretics) and instead drink between one and two litres of good old fashioned tap water a day.

Within days of this regime I got rid of the headaches and over the following three months the night sweats and hot flushes became less frequent until they too completely went. Now, two years down the line, I have never looked back and have never needed medication.
SARA STARKEY
Tonbridge

Bike gangs' victory

Sir: Bike gangs may gain more power here than in Sweden (Review, 14 July) since they have an unwitting ally in the British police. Earlier this month, police said Hell's Angels and another gang had threatened to disrupt a popular motorbike event called the Magna Carta (a trouble-free annual event that has no gang connections), possibly because the organisers refused to hire them as "security".

There would be a different response if thugs threatened, say,

Henley or Ascot. But instead of upholding the law, Essex police ordered this popular three-day event, planned for 3-5 July, cancelled at less than a day's notice - a better result than the gangs could have dreamed of. The message to all bikers is: "Do what the gangs say or we'll destroy your event and bankrupt your organisation - and the police will enforce that."

J WRIGHT
London N16

MPs' closed shop

Sir: Surely MPs are the last people who should decide upon any future electoral system (Sketch, 14 July).

The House of Commons has long been the most egregious example of a closed shop to escape Thatcherite reforming zeal. It is not surprising that the majority of MPs want to keep "first past the post". Despite the massive swings in party support, it is still the system that offers the best chance of a sitting MP retaining his/her job, because that is how he/she got there.

Of course, once we had a new system, the then House would have a vested interest in retaining that system.
BRIAN ALLIT
Sudbury

IN BRIEF

Sir: In an out-of-court settlement, Portsmouth Hospitals NHS Trust has paid Barbara Rae £100,000 for the failure of its screening campaign to detect her breast cancer (report, 14 July). Heart-rending as such stories are, millions of other women benefit each year from screening campaigns for the major female cancers.

No equivalent protection exists for victims of prostate cancer, which claims 10,000 men a year. GPs are prohibited from giving the prostate-specific antigen (PSA) blood test which is widespread in America and elsewhere in Europe, and it falls to charities to fund research.
ANDREW SCHOFIELD
Cambridge

Sir: Heather Welford's warning article "There really is no such thing as a safe tan" (14 July) reawoke in my mind a puzzling thought. We all expose our hands and faces to the sun, up to 365 days of the year. Why are our hands and faces not crawling with skin cancer? If we have developed over the millennia some localised protective mechanism, is anyone carrying out research to identify it and apply it more widely?
TONY HALL
Aylesbury, Buckinghamshire

Sir: Deborah Ross's interviews are always a delight, and this week's (Steven Norris, 13 July) is no exception. But the reference to "very old men in tweed caps who sit low in the driving seat and give way to oncoming traffic, even on the M6" comes rather too close to home. I shall mend my ways - in future I shall remove my cap when driving on motorways.
PETER EVERALL
Rugeley, Staffordshire

THE REVIEW DAY BY DAY

MONDAY REVIEW

As well as our regular columns, features and expanded comment pages, Network, our information technology section, moves to Monday.

TUESDAY REVIEW

An improved media section, with appointments, moves to Tuesday. Visual arts and more health pages are also Tuesday regulars.

WEDNESDAY REVIEW

Fashion, midweek money pages, in addition to finance and secretarial sections (previously City+) will stay on Wednesday.

THURSDAY REVIEW

Our education section will appear as a separate tabloid section. Improved and expanded film pages now move to Thursday.

FRIDAY REVIEW

The architecture and science pages now move to Friday. In addition, we will have a new law section and our music pages.

THE INDEPENDENT Bigger and better

THE INDEPENDENT PHOTOGRAPHS

PHOTOGRAPHS PUBLISHED IN THE INDEPENDENT CAN BE PURCHASED BY CALLING READERS' PHOTOGRAPHS ON 0171-293 2534.
(SUBJECT TO COPYRIGHT AND AVAILABILITY)

THE INDEPENDENT

1 CANADA SQUARE, CANARY WHARE, LONDON E14 5DL TELEPHONE: 0171 293 2000 OR 0171 345 2000 FAX: 0171 293 2435 OR 0171 345 2435
THE INDEPENDENT ON THE INTERNET: WWW.INDEPENDENT.CO.UK

The good, the bad and the frankly indifferent

THE INSTITUTION of the annual reshuffle is not conducive to good government, and is certainly no incentive to good journalism. The build-up to next week's event - or will it be the week after? - has weakened the Government and bored the rest of us. The Prime Minister should promote people as soon as he is persuaded that they would do a better job than the incumbent, instead of waiting for an artificial big bang. Obviously, if he moves one minister, it creates a long chain reaction reaching down into the over-populated junior ranks. But the lesson of that is that there are far too many ministers - both the total number and the size of the Cabinet should be reduced - not that it should all be done at once.

However, since there will be a big reshuffle shortly, now is a good time to assess the performance of ministers in their first 14 months. There have been some conspicuous successes. Gordon Brown has made an assured start as Chancellor, triumphantly recasting the bogey of Big Government as the Enabling State. John Prescott has proved to be a good manager of a large and unwieldy department, held together by his green vision. Jack Straw and David Blunkett have both brought to their departments the fruits of serious thinking about their jobs in opposition. Mo Mowlem has been the most surprising star, bringing a fresh, human perspective to long-entrenched positions in Northern Ireland.

Lower down the cabinet rankings, Frank Dobson has done well at Health, although this is partly a function of low expectations. Instead of being in the ejector seat first time round, he is now saved for the second. George Robertson has been outstanding at Defence. Clare Short has brought creative energy to her traditionally overlooked brief of International Development. David Clark holds one of those non-jobs with medieval titles but, left accidentally in charge of the Cabinet Office, he has bravely pressed the cause of meaningful Freedom of Information laws in a Government many of whose inner instincts are deeply hostile.

Fully one-third of the Cabinet, though, have not done enough to hold on to their jobs. Chief among these is Robin Cook, who made a large mistake in proclaiming an ethical foreign policy with no idea what it meant, and a small but telling one in not knowing what story to tell about Sierra Leone. Chris Smith has floundered in the department of Culture, Media and Sport. Harriet Harman at Social Security failed to see the significance of the cut in lone parent benefit. Ann Taylor, as the Government's business manager in the Commons, has



failed to modernise Parliament. Margaret Beckett, Jack Cunningham, Gavin Strang and Ron Davies, while competent, have performed without distinction.

The Cabinet should be cut from 22 to 19: agriculture and transport should go and Mr Clark, Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, can do his excellent job outside Cabinet.

Ms Harman should stay in the Cabinet as Leader of the House, charged with making Parliament family-friendly. Peter Mandelson should take over as Foreign Secretary. The job is essentially about public relations and he is unpopular at home. Some of his friends are dodgy, but he has the Prime Minister's confidence. For

the rest, Kim Howells should become Culture Secretary. Ian McCartney, who sold the minimum wage to the unions, could sell welfare reform to Labour's traditional constituency at Social Security. Which leaves a space at Trade and Industry for one of the bright, over-tipped suits: Alistair Darling, Stephen Byers and Alan Milburn. One could be chosen on the basis of an essay competition on the subject of the dynamic market economy. And the thinning of the lower ranks should include a gold watch for Geoffrey Robinson, the inattentive Paymaster General.

That is a line-up that would noticeably sharpen the effectiveness of the Government. Will Mr Blair be so bold?

Don't water down international justice

IT LOOKS as though talks in Rome to set up an international war crimes court will end in failure today. Either they will break down altogether, or they will produce, under United States pressure, a blueprint so watered down that it would not be worth having. This would be a tragic end for a noble vision. The ending of the Cold War is an opportunity to develop a code of basic values to curb the worst excesses of inhuman behaviour. The aim is to set up a permanent court that would be above any notion of "victor's justice", the criticism levelled at the Nuremberg trials. But it has run into opposition not just from pariah states, such as Iraq, Iran and Libya, and not just from those countries which see it as Western cultural imperialism, such as China, Russia and India, but from the self-proclaimed champion of freedom and justice, the US.

Washington's objection seems to be that US soldiers should never have to face judgment by any court beyond US jurisdiction. This is a curious reason for blocking agreement. The US is already party to several treaties whose obligations are enforceable in international courts. Besides, the new body is intended as a court of last resort, which would sit only if there were a clear inability to obtain justice in national courts. The Clinton administration's real calculation may be more to do with paranoia in Congress about anything to do with the United Nations.

If the US neuters the plan, Britain and its other supporters should reject it. There is already *ad hoc* machinery for prosecuting war criminals, through the International Court at The Hague. But a permanent court would be a more effective deterrent. If an effective court already existed, it might have restrained the war criminals of former Yugoslavia. It might have, or it might not. But it is worth the attempt, to restrain the war criminals of the future.

No Bar to success

RAISE A glass, please, to Paul Kurtz, the great whiz of the American courts who has confirmed what we all knew. It turns out that Mr Kurtz, who has scored some spectacular successes on behalf of his clients, is not a qualified lawyer after all. Indeed, he has a string of fraud convictions longer than those of many of the people he defended. But a qualified colleague who came up against him said he wished "all lawyers acted as well and as competently in proceedings as he did". Legal qualifications are no guarantee of competence, nor is their absence any bar to success.

The future of Scotland is the same as the future of Britain

WHO WILL save the Union? If you believe the polls, then Scotland could be a separate independent nation state within three years. The ratings of the Scottish National Party, led by Alex Salmond, one of the most astutely populist politicians in Britain, and the only party leader to promise a referendum on Scottish independence, have been steadily climbing.

If they were replicated in elections to the Edinburgh parliament, the SNP would be comfortably the biggest single party, with 10 more seats than Labour. To make it worse for Labour, Paddy Ashdown refuses to rule out the possibility that his own party in Scotland might form a coalition with the SNP. Donald Dewar, Labour's chosen candidate as First Minister, has ruled out a coalition with the Tories; but since 56 per cent of Scots said in a recent poll that they would vote for independence in a referendum, such a coalition, as John Curricie pointed out here this week, might be the only way of preventing it.

Nor is this any longer an academic question. The elections are a mere 10 months away. Nobody - including Salmond - can quite bring themselves to believe the polls, particularly the figures on independence; but even a slightly more modest electoral defeat would still be catastrophic for Tony Blair. Here would be a party which promised devolution as a means of safeguarding the Union, conceding defeat, and possibly control of the parliament, to the one party whose *raison d'être* is to smash the Union. It would be failure on a grand scale. Which is why the Scottish Parliament elections will probably be the most im-

portant single political event next year - and part of the reason why Tony Blair is travelling to Scotland today.

As it happens, his timing is as good as it could be, given the fairly dire circumstances. Many of the reasons for Labour's popularity slump in Scotland are Labour's own fault: council corruption, hubris, internecine strife, tinged with gangsterism, and laughable disorganisation, do not a landslide make. But in the last fortnight there have been some tentative signs that the party's fortunes could at last be improving from their low base. The market-leading *Daily Record* has stopped deifying Salmond and has rather improved as a newspaper in the process - it is not so much slavishly pro-Labour, more a candid friend. Secondly, when the Scottish Industry Minister Brian Wilson exposed, at a Scottish Grand committee meeting last week, the SNP's plans to lift the ceiling on national insurance, cut Miras and increase stamp duty, it began to dawn on the Scottish press that this could mean tax increases of around £1,500 a year. The SNP's rather Draconian response has been to wipe all policy pronouncements from its Internet website. Thirdly, and most important, Gordon Brown's Comprehensive Spending Review week appears to have heartened traditionalist Labour supporters who are flirting with the SNP as a left-wing alternative to Labour. And finally one of Labour's election whiz-kids, Matthew Taylor, is up in Scotland heading a Milbank-style highly professional election task force.

Labour has a dauntingly large amount of work to do. It has started.



DONALD MACINTYRE

Does anybody seriously doubt that the whole of the UK is greater than the sum of the parts?

But hang on. Why shouldn't the Scots have independence if they want it? And why on earth should it concern us south of the Border? In so far as they consider Scottish politics at all progressive, English politicians and commentators tend to revel in the unpredictable and pluralist forces unleashed by devolution. And, yes, democracy is not worthy of the name unless it throws up dangerous options as well as safe ones. Scotland - where the issue will rightly be decided - should be examining afresh its own identity and what, if anything, it gains by being British.

But that does not mean that those outside Scotland should not care. Many of those outsiders who were for devolution are enjoying the present spectacle. And those of us who had severe doubts on the matter have been indulging a sort of *Devoresque* satis-

faction that all our worst predictions are coming true.

But this will not now do. For the future of Scotland is the future of Britain. In a thoughtful new pamphlet for the Centre for Policy Studies, a pro-devolution Tory, Bill Jamieson, eloquently challenges the idea that an independent Scotland governed under SNP economic policies could prevent a massive brain drain. But he also has sharp words for the English indifference to the "Scottish question" which ignores what the UK's world standing owes to Scotland, from the (post-Union) 18th-century enlightenment on, militarily, economically, scientifically, and culturally. Forget about UK membership of the UN Security Council or G7, or of the inner group in the EU if there is no UK to be there. Does anybody seriously doubt that the whole is greater than the sum of the parts? Jamieson does not mention politics. And you may not like Gordon Brown or Alistair Darling or Robin Cook. But does anybody doubt that they hold three of the biggest jobs in the British Government because of their ability? Indeed, the notion that Gordon Brown, sitting in a Scottish seat, could not, because of devolution, one day succeed Tony Blair as Prime Minister, as Callaghan succeeded Wilson, is an example of the English fallacy.

The response of the Canadians to the growth of separatism in Quebec has in fact been to elect a series of French Canadians as federal premiers. Their may be reasons in favour of an eventual Brown premiership and reasons against. (This, by the way, has nothing to do with the fact that some of Brown's Cabinet colleagues are al-

ready somewhat apprehensive that he substantially extended his grip on government this week by making them sign "contracts" with the Treasury in return for public spending increases). But devolution is not one of them - provided, that is, it does not lead to independence.

It is true that for too long English politicians pretended that Scotland was not another country. But in another elegant treatise, which Blair has read with interest, the defence minister John Reid points out yet again that Scottish nationalism fed between 1979 and 1997 on popular frustration not at being governed from Westminster, but at being governed by Tory governments at Westminster. Reid says, as Blair will say today, that there is no conflict between being Scottish and British, and that "the woman on poverty wages in Castlemilk has a great deal in common with a similar woman in Croydon." This invitation to a grown-up politics has been underpinned this week by a public spending announcement that goes to the heart of Scottish social and economic concerns - and gives the Parliament a huge say in how to allocate it. The alternative is an SNP-dominated Edinburgh parliament in which every complaint will be laid at London's door, and which will offer the prospect of continuous referendums on independence until one says yes. It would be idiocy if, at the very moment when Northern Ireland is beginning to stumble, blinking, into the daylight, Scotland failed to resist the forces trying to drag it backwards into a national politics deformed by an obsession with national status.

QUOTE OF THE DAY

"Anything that's done will have to cater for the Sun reader."
Tim Smith, landscape expert,
on the design of the Diana memorial gardens

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY

"Quand tout le monde a tort, tout le monde a raison."
(When everyone is wrong, everyone is right.)
Nivelle de la Chaussée.
French playwright

THE INDEPENDENT PHOTOGRAPH



Trees Ref. 00104

TO ORDER A 12"x9" PRINT OF THIS PHOTOGRAPH PLEASE SEND A CHEQUE, FOR £15 MADE PAYABLE TO THE INDEPENDENT. PLEASE INCLUDE YOUR ADDRESS, PHONE NUMBER AND QUOTE THE REFERENCE NUMBER UNDERNEATH THE PHOTOGRAPH ABOVE.

INDEPENDENT PHOTOGRAPHS, THE INDEPENDENT, 1 CANADA SQUARE, CANARY WHARE, LONDON E14 5DL (ALLOW 28 DAYS FOR DELIVERY)

Photographs published in The Independent can be purchased by calling Independent Photographs on 0171-293 2534, subject to copyright and availability

MONITOR

ALL THE NEWS OF THE WORLD
Russian reaction to today's burial of the Romanovs



"BETWEEN RAMPANT organisational chaos, a stingy funeral budget, sound and fury from the Russian Orthodox Church and a growing list of prominent no-shows, this proposed 'act of national repentance and reconciliation' is shaping up as one lousy historical event.

But the biggest offenders in the debacle are the Kremlin and Holy Synod, who have not only shamelessly abandoned the project but persist in using it as a sorry backdrop for their political power plays. And Yeltsin, never the solemn statesman, is using the funeral

as a public opportunity to curry favour with the Church. Even if he has a last-minute change of heart, the damage has been done. A historical occasion which at the very least deserved both gravity and grace has been irrevocably reduced to pure spectacle." *The St Petersburg Times*

"WHAT WAS planned as a reconciliation with a painful national memory has degenerated into an ugly political spectacle and few people hold out hope that the controversy surrounding Russia's last

emperor will be buried along with his bones. Government and church leaders have bickered over whether the remains are authentic, where to bury them and even over the cost of the re-interment." *Russia Today*

"WHAT KIND of aura can emanate from the grave of the last Russian emperor if... not even after death can he find peace, having remained a playing card in the hands of selfish politicians? The authorities have not shown respect toward the

memory of the former ruler and by the laws of life should not in the future count on being respected themselves." *Moskovsky Komsomolets*

"TO SAY nothing about your role as the head of the state, Mr Yeltsin, think of the burial ceremony as a personal repentance. Of course you were brave to leave the Communist party and keep Russia on the right course during the events of 1991 and 1993. Now you must look at the spiritual darkness the majority of the Russians live in. As a nation we did not repent

of the sins of the terrible Communist regime that we all - except for dissidents - supported. Your participation in this ceremony will help many citizens to repent and will be an important step to save Russia." *Izvestiya*

"THEY HAVE been suggesting that Yeltsin failed to overcome his Ipatiev complex. Communists fear that after the burial of royal remains there inevitably will follow the burial of the imperishable relics of the leader of the world proletariat." *Obshchaya Gazeta*

PANDORA

TWO OF the lobbying firms at the heart of the Cronkite storm are GJW and GPC Market Access (Derek Draper's former employer). A new survey by the London School of Economics and the Public Affairs Newsletter declares that these two companies "are both rated the most admired public affairs consultancy by their peers, sharing first place". This must have pleased the lads, since it was only on Tuesday that they were reprimanded for "clear breaches" of conduct by their peers at the Association of Professional and Political Consultants. Lobbying is clearly an occupation that demands a high degree of personal conscience from its professionals.

WHERE WAS former Tory Chancellor Nigel Lawson on Saturday, while Gordon Brown put the finishing touches to his Comprehensive Spending Review? In a villa on the Côte d'Azur? On board some millionaire's yacht? No, he was simply relaxing with family in the all-weather dome-covered Center Parc resort in Elvedon Forest. Perhaps he was seeking a respite from Britain's new political climate.

ONLY TWO weeks old and the Campaign is beginning to bite. Yesterday a number of fervent letters from rucksack proponents arrived on Pandora's desk. One announced, pathetically, "Today marks the birth of the Anti-Anti-Rucksacks On The Tube Campaign." This, from Rosalind Ryan of Pinner, completely misses the point, accusing the Campaign of being against all rucksacks and of being "anti-tourist". The Campaign simply demands that rucksack-bearers behave decently in crowded public places, particularly on the London Underground. We want London Transport to enact and enforce a rule that says rucksacks must be carried by hand during transit, not stowed in someone else's face.



DECIDED to play the role of a combat cameraman more than a director? Steven Spielberg (below) says of his forthcoming war film *Saving Private Ryan*. Next Sunday's *New York Times* describes the graphic violence of the as-yet-unreleased film: "Body parts are torn away. Blood sprays. Men crumple and scream." Some media previewers have actually been sick. Will the director of *ET* please phone home?

THE AMERICAN edition of *GQ* magazine, edited in New York and occasionally found on British news-stands, features a spoof on modern Britain in its August edition. According to a columnist in that bastion of good taste, the *New York Post*, the article is "possibly seditious", "extremely bad taste" and "Condé Nast would be wise not to distribute it" in Britain. (They don't.) Amongst its satires: the Queen in a faked picture wearing a g-string with Union Jack pasties on "her" breasts; Tony Blair inventing new Princess Diancas called "Spice Royals"; the Queen getting off with Mohamed Al Fayed. Although Pandora hasn't seen an actual copy yet, it sounds rather silly and puerile. Unfortunately, James Brown, editor of British *GQ*, is away on holiday so the ex-editor of *Loaded*'s view was unobtainable. In any case, Pandora suspects that the editor of American *GQ* may just be expressing his resentment of all those high-flying British editors (Anna Wintour, Tina Brown, James Truman) whom SI Newhouse, owner of Condé Nast, has favoured over the years.

The BBC wanted a critical viewpoint for their *World at One* current affairs programme yesterday on the Government's increasing of the social security budget. A researcher called Miranda, looking for a Labour MP, phoned the Beast of Bolsover. "Sure," said Dennis Skinner, never one to pass up a chance to speak for the People's Party. "I'd love to go on." What exactly did they want him to criticise? The fact that more money is going to pensioners? Or the disabled? Or the unemployed? "I would like to draw an analogy," said the Beast, "between the rise in social security and the rise in the BBC licence fee that the fat cats at the BBC are seeking to impose on my hard-pressed constituents, including the unemployed, pensioners and the disabled." He told Miranda he would be round to Millbank in five minutes. But as he was preparing to leave, he got another call from Miranda. "Sorry," she said. "We won't need you after all..."

Nice music, shame about the crowd



PHILIP HENSHER

The Promenaders must be among the least discerning concert-goers in the world

THE BBC Promenade Concerts roll round again, as inevitable and, on the whole, about as enjoyable as Christmas. I suppose there are people who like their festivities compulsory, and people who prefer to listen to music in an immense auditorium, without discernible acoustics, in sheltering discomfort. Not me; I long ago gave up standing, more recently paying for tickets, and now, as the season kicks off at the Royal Albert Hall tonight with *La Damnation de Faust*, I very happily resign my seat to someone with more enthusiasm and fewer critical faculties.

The concerts are more popular than before, which makes one feel less guilty about not bothering to go. My feeling about them is much like my feeling about bishops; the world is probably marginally the better for their existence, but thank God one doesn't have to endure them in person.

Though I would never have claimed to have been much of a Proms enthusiast, I've certainly had some memorable musical experiences there. In the memory are great performances of familiar

pieces: Mahler 6 under Tennstedt, Dame Gwyneth Jones in the third act of *Die Walküre*. And revelations of the unfamiliar: knockout first performances of Elliott Carter's *Triple Duo*, or George Benjamin's *Sudden Time*; a dullish evening unexpectedly enlivened by an orchestra having huge fun with an insidiously engaging piece like the Zimmermann trumpet concerto.

Or a mad event, 20 years ago - Pierre Boulez's electronics-and-orchestra fantasy *Repons*, the audience sitting on cushions amid banks of humming machinery.

But in, almost every case, one's feeling was of sweetness wasted on the desert air. People sometimes complain that they can't hear the words in operas; it's not unusual to go to a Prom and be unable to hear quite a lot of the notes. In almost every case, I've left a great performance of something at the Proms, and thought, well, I hope they repeat it at the Festival Hall.

And it seems to me that remarkable Proms are getting fewer and fewer. The previous director, John Drummond, was a brilliant entrepreneur. His tastes, decided and enthusiastic, were stamped on one programme after another. It was he who marked his departure with the splendid gesture of a ferocious new concerto by Harrison Birtwistle.

Since then, the Proms appear to have gone the same way as Radio 3; they give the impression of being designed by a committee of mediocrities. In place of a strong mind, putting its own enthusiasms on the

stage, there is a sense that some reasonably intelligent people have preferred to second-guess what ordinary people might like. The result is a fatal caution and blandness. They're worried at the idea of stretching your ears; instead, they'll just give you the sort of stuff an ex-music critic and a lot of administrators think you might like.

Maybe this is a recipe for success, and certainly audiences are no smaller than they were. Perhaps all people want on a hot summer night in Kensington is, after all, a concerto they already know with a famous violinist, followed by the Planets suite. Perhaps one ought to praise the BBC for offering anything beyond that.

The new commissions this year strike me as not very adventurous or exciting, but still, there are new commissions, keeping some boy composers from the horrors of paid employment. There are some rarities, some of which will prove worth unearthing. And there are some celebrated visitors, one of which, the Dresden Staatskapelle, might actually tempt even me.

But the single reason which puts me off going is the audience. The

Promenaders in particular must be among the least discerning concert-goers in the world.

Orchestras famously love playing at the Proms, and I don't wonder. Though a great performance of something by a great orchestra will be greeted with rapture, when the same degree of enthusiasm is wheeled out for a third-rate outfit plodding its way through Shostakovich, you might be excused for wondering whether the Promenaders go to hear a piece of music, or just to cheer at the end.

I could put up with their terrible dress sense, their irritating "japes", their silly hats. Perhaps one could even endure the small-minded niggling by the miniature Hitleresque patrol up and down, shouting at perfect strangers for letting a friend into the Promenaders' queue, if only one had a sense that they actually liked music, or could tell a great performance from a run-through.

The Proms are about more than music, and we are lucky that the musical substance of them, thanks to the brilliance of previous administrators, is as impressive as it still is. I'm just glad I'm off the hook.

Why do we fund this Bland, Boring, Complacent bunch?



SUZANNE MOORE

I object to the way the BBC expects, as a divine right, to be funded by the licence fee

THE PRICE of civilisation is going up. According to Sir John Birt, the BBC's Director-General, we should pay more to have the "civilising influence" of the BBC in our lives. Executives are pressing the government to increase the licence fee to well over a £100 a year.

It is not only that I object to paying more - I object to the way in which the BBC expects, as a divine right, to continue to be financed in this way. As an institution the BBC is still crippled by bureaucracy, overbearing self-importance and a completely patronising attitude towards those who actually watch its programmes.

Just because it has finally realised that it might have to be slightly accountable to those who pay the licence fee, it has belatedly decided to sell itself to the viewers. So what do we get? A charming little video of Lou Reed's "Perfect Day" and a few celebrities telling us what the BBC means to them. It's better than nothing. But not much.

Up until now the BBC has blindly assumed the loyalty of viewers who share its preoccupation with the BBC as a brand name. Now, finally, it has realised it had better do a little more to justify the licence fee. It has, very late in the day, discovered the notion of customer service.

The Relthian loftiness which so bedevils the public image of the BBC is still in evidence. The pronouncements of Birt and Bland show a management that is severely out of touch. Sir Christopher Bland informs us that "the licence fee is bloody good value", comparing it to the Sky package which costs £300 a year. But the point is that people who buy the Sky package have a genuine choice about whether they feel this is good value. Those who feel that their £97.50 does not provide good value may be fined or go to prison if they don't pay it.

Birt recognises that instead of assuming the assent of the British people, the BBC may even have to work for it. "We need an image of the BBC which marches in step with the British people."

If that's the case, then they might better to explain to us why we have to pay more when the BBC is making more and more money from its commercial activities. Last year Teletubbies alone was so successful that it brought in £23 million. The BBC might also explain the fat-cat salaries of its executives. All of this is grossly unfair when we are asking single mothers and pensioners to pay more. If we are really expected to subsidise the BBC then why not do it through taxation so that the rich pay more than the poor?

Yet the licence fee has great symbolic value. Birt tells us that it is fundamental to the BBC's role as a public service broadcaster. "If you change the method of funding, you change the purposes of the BBC."

The licence fee may be central to the BBC's vision of itself but it is certainly not central to many people's

vision of the BBC. Many viewers think that they are paying their £97.50 simply to watch television. Commercial stations often tell of viewers ringing up to complain who start by saying, "I'm not paying my licence fee to watch this rubbish..." only to be interrupted and told that, indeed, they are not paying the fee to watch this rubbish.

While an older generation may be attached to the notion of the BBC as the voice of the nation, I doubt that many people under 30 really have much understanding of what they are paying for and why. If you want to find out what the BBC thinks of itself you can queue up for the dire theme park/exhibition "The BBC Experience". This exercise in public relations would not be so bad if a) you did not have to be locked in to watch this orgy of self-congratulation and b) you didn't have to pay for it. Unfortunately, having already paid your licence fee you also have to shell out more money to be told that the BBC really always has been the greatest thing ever.

The problem is not just one of presentation but of agreeing on the image to be presented. Defenders of public service broadcasting emphasise the highbrow qualities of the BBC - its broadsheet news values, its expensive dramas, its educational aspects. The unwashed masses may be led from comedy into watching something "proper" like *Panorama*. This is the high-fibre view of the corporation; it may be dull but it is essentially good for you. The junk food diet provided by other stations may provide instant gratification but it is just not morally healthy. Anyway they say, the BBC is a benchmark which drives up the quality of all broadcasting.

Even if this were true, and I doubt it, we are talking about an institution that produces the National Lottery



The Teletubbies made the BBC £23 million last year

show, that has driven its daytime programming downmarket into pale imitations of the "ghastly" American originals and makes money out of selling cuddly toys to toddlers. The BBC, it should never be forgotten, is responsible for releasing Mr Blobby into the community.

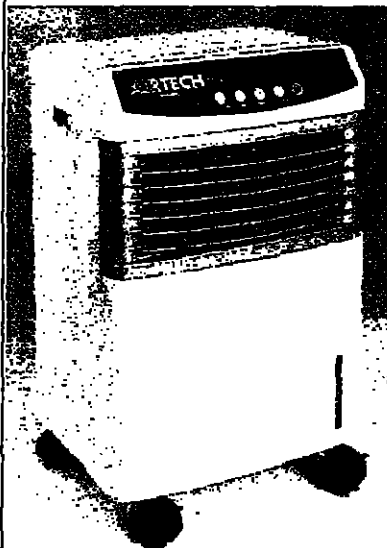
The Great Satan of American TV is held up as the future to scare us into paying our licence fee. Yet as I look at what is on offer tonight after I put the kids to bed and want to watch a bit of telly, I have the "choice" of golf (yuk) or the inventive comedy of *Third Rock from the Sun*, which of course is bought from America anyway.

Channel 4, which is commercially funded, has succeeded in breaking down the view of what public service broadcasting might be. Yet we are told that there is not enough advertising revenue to fund the kinds of programmes that the BBC is famous for. Inevitably, however, the arrival of digital television will mean that more and more product is needed and much of it will be bought in or made as cheaply as possible.

The failure of the BBC this year to produce decent sit-coms, drama and arts programming is shameful, yet hardly surprising to anyone who has dealt with the commissioning structure as it currently operates. These people cannot make a decision about what to eat for lunch, never mind commit themselves to a new project.

It's no good talking of the dawn age of digital TV when those in charge at the Beeb exhibit so little understanding of the way that viewers, especially the young ones, watch television. They do not sit there all evening waiting to be educated but zap from channel to channel to find something they want to see.

"You're going to reap just what you sow," as the song says. And so after years of treating the viewing public as peasants who need to be "civilised", it's no wonder that so many of us peasants would prefer to switch sides altogether. Now that we have our own remote controls, we neither want nor need the BBC to assume remote control over us.

THE INDEPENDENT
ELECTRONIC AIR COOLER - Just £149.95 inc p&p

The Airtech Electronic, with remote control, is the latest in mobile air coolers. It will help you keep your cool this summer... at the modest cost of £149.95.

This brand new model is packed with exclusive features including the facility to operate all functions from the comfort of your armchair (the maximum range is 5 metres).

Other superb features include the latest in electronic touch controls, three-speed whisper quiet turbo fan, eighty-hour timer.

continuous operation, humidity control, ice cooling boost, removable air filter with built-in fragrance to help to remove dust, pollen and bad odours, oscillating air louvers to direct the air, water level indicator, special 'till' safety features and lockable castors for easy manoeuvrability and increased stability.

Operating the Air Tech is simple - just fill with cold tap water, switch on and get cool. The price of just £149.95 includes 12-month warranty and delivery.

Newspaper Publishing PLC Registered in England No 1649690

HOW TO ORDER (for UK residents only)
Fill in the coupon quoting your ACCESS-VISA card number, or send with cheque or postal order. NO CASH, to: THE INDEPENDENT AIR COOLER OFFER, TRUEBELL HOUSE, LOMBARD ROAD, LONDON SW19 3JZ.

Or call the CREDIT CARD ORDER HOTLINE on 0181 540 9696

ACCESS-VISA welcome. Please quote ref:IND991. Allow 28 days for delivery. Subject to availability. If you are not fully satisfied return within 7 days for a full refund.

Please send me Air Cooler, £149.95 each inc p&p. I enclose a crossed cheque/PO for £149.95 on bank made payable to: NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING (IND) or debit my Access/Visa account by the amount. My card number is:

Expiry Date: Signature: NAME: ADDRESS: Post Code: Sent to: THE INDEPENDENT AIR COOLER OFFER, Truebell House, Lombard Road, London SW19 3JZ.

Please tick this box if you do not wish to receive future offers from Newspaper Publishing PLC or if you are not a resident of the UK. (Ind991)

A new constitution for Europe

WE HAVE all heard the joke about the "Single European Hell" where the Germans are the lovers, the Italians are the Government, the Belgians write the jokes and the British are the cooks.

Well if there is one vision still more frightening it is that of the "Single European Car", with 15 driver's seats, 15 brake pedals and 15 accelerators. And if so much as one foot comes off any of the accelerators and onto a brake pedal the whole thing comes to a grinding halt.

And of course, that is how the EU and its component and predecessor bodies have had to operate. Under these circumstances the surprise should not be that the journey has been bumpy or uneven, but that we have made any progress at all.

I want to set out how I believe that Europe can now start to tackle its deficiencies and prepare for the challenges ahead: a crisis of trust amongst its people and the challenge of expansion to the east.

Two months ago I gave a speech setting out the case for early British entry into the Single Currency in some detail,

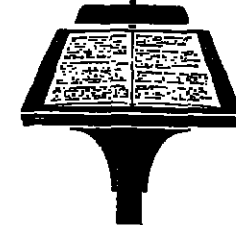
so I will not labour it. But here are a few reasons why an early move would be so beneficial.

It would relieve the immediate pressure on interest rates and the pound. It would give us a chance to benefit from the Europe-wide rise in investment which will follow the ending of floating exchange rates. And it would greatly enhance Britain's influence in Europe.

So the Government should come off the fence. Adopt a "declaratory position" on the euro. Say it's right for Britain. Get our institutions, our people, our business, ready for entry. And hold a referendum as soon as practicable.

But if monetary union is the central great challenge, it is not the only one. The other is eastern enlargement. It's now nearly nine years since the Berlin Wall came down. It must not take another nine before democratic governments which emerged from the collapse of socialism across central and eastern Europe are allowed finally to join our European Community.

There are three sets of reforms we need to cope with enlargement. First, reform of the



PODIUM

PADDY ASHDOWN

From a speech by the Liberal Democrat leader to the Centre for European Reform

EU's farming policies. We need to radically recast the CAP if it is to have any chance of coping with the inefficient, but low cost, farming regimes it will have to take in from the East.

Second, we need to reform the EU structural and cohesion funds. With enlargement we are going to have to face up to the need for a greater transfer of resources from rich to poor member states within the EU.

Third, we need to reform the

EU's decision-making processes. The choice is between extension of Qualified Majority Voting and Scenarios.

The challenge is to prevent the EU becoming top heavy, and enable it, instead, to take effective decisions. This applies particularly to the Common Foreign and Security Policy. If, in the next decade, Europe cannot find the will and the means to project our power around our borders to preserve peace, we will not have peace within them either.

Maastricht was, I believe, the last great gasp of the old Europe of elites, the last time that our citizens will allow us to decide on the future by a congress of the great, meeting in mirrored halls. What started with the Congress of Vienna has ended with Maastricht.

In a recent survey just one in six people thought the EU was in touch with its ordinary citizens. There is widespread hostility to the image of "interfering Brussels". The EU is remote. But there is no need for its institutions to feel so remote to Europe's citizens. They should decentralise more.

The EU is also largely unaccountable, at least visibly.

The Council of Ministers negotiates in a way which would give the term "pork barrel politics" a bad name. And finally, when a decision has been taken, each national government is encouraged to present decisions in terms of its own spin.

Our citizens are becoming increasingly concerned at what seems to them the ever-growing power of European institutions. Here we come back to the dreaded "F" word again. No-one dares say it, but we are building, if not a federal structure, then a structure with clear federal qualities. It is time to acknowledge the fact.

The time has come for us to take the principles and the structure of the European Union and set them out in a Constitution for Europe, which clarifies and settles the relationship between the regions, the nation states and the Union. A framework which increases transparency and accountability in an accessible and readable document. And which provides a more stable framework for the development of democracy in our European institutions.

Which is the real Mandela?



ANTHONY
SAMPSON

How do you connect all the different Mandelas – herdboys, lawyer, guerrilla, prisoner, president

TOMORROW PRESIDENT Mandela will be 80, and on Sunday he will attend a huge dinner-party outside Johannesburg, "to celebrate", says the invitation, "this great man's incredible journey from Qunu to Pretoria, from Pretoria to the global centres of the world".

Certainly no other contemporary leader has passed through such contrasted settings, or covered such a historical span, over virtually three centuries: his upbringing was pre-industrial, and his mission education was almost Victorian; yet he still looks ahead to Africa in the next millennium.

But how do you connect up all these different Mandelas: the herdboys, the Johannesburg lawyer, the guerrilla leader, the prisoner, the president? It is a daunting task for a biographer.

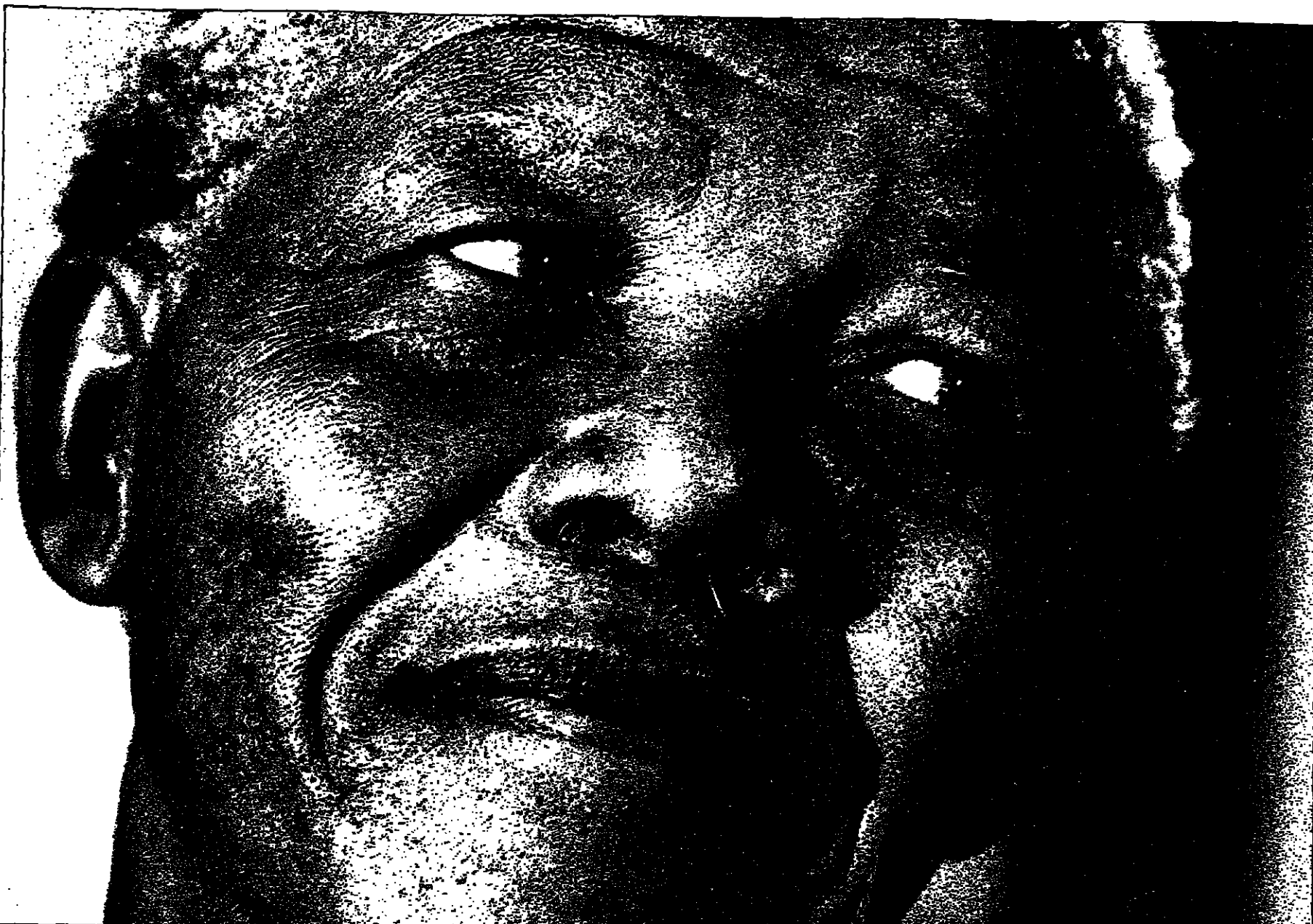
My own most vivid Mandela is still the ambitious, commanding young politician whom I first met in 1951, when I had just come out from England to become editor of *Drum* magazine. He was obviously impressive, with his boxer's presence and his wide flashing smile, but he seemed stiff, even intimidating.

It was a golden age of writers, musicians and artists – like Harlem in the Twenties. It welcomed anyone who came into it. But the black political world was harder for outsiders to penetrate or understand.

Mandela was in the midst of it, and loves to reminisce about that time. When he introduced me to Prince Charles in Oxford last year he told him: "I first met Tony in a shebeen." But a shebeen was not Mandela's typical setting; he avoided liquor, and spent most evenings politicking or studying.

My most memorable image of him was the tall, solemn figure organising a group of passive resisters in the Defiance Campaign of 1952 as they marched into a township without permits, beginning the long campaign of resistance that led to Mandela's imprisonment.

But, to me as to many others, he was not the obvious future leader. He felt himself less intellectually equipped than his mentors, Sisulu and Tambo, and sometimes sounded reckless, needing to be kept in check by elders including Chief Luthuli, the ANC president.



Nelson Mandela faces an uncertain and difficult last few months as President if his regime fails to get backing from Western capital

Glynn Griffiths

He became far more prominent, paradoxically, when he went underground: and he gained stature rapidly after he travelled through Africa and defended himself in his two great trials in 1962 and 1964. But in the early Sixties he was still, as he said later, "a raw revolutionary", impulsive and sometimes amateurish.

It was his prison life that deepened his understanding, and established him as the true leader. "Isn't it hard to write a biography with such a huge gap, when nothing happened?" people have asked me. But it turned out the other way round. His letters, papers and endless discussions in prison show that intellectually everything happened. It was a like an intense play, inside a broader pageant.

At a time of life when most politicians are immersed in power-plays and lose sight of their principles, Mandela read, wrote, argued, reflected and matured to become much more than a politician. He became far more controlled, and less arrogant, because he was inwardly sure of himself.

He was able to make friends with many Afrikaner warders, to see them almost as if they were prisoners themselves, with their own aspirations and fears. And he felt genuinely grateful to those who had helped him, more than has yet been revealed.

Anyone who meets Mandela today is affected by the self-contained calm within him. It is as if part of him still lives in that small prison cell – but it is now the cell of a philosopher who always goes back to first principles and values.

It is a calm that can reassure other heads of state, inside their own gilded cages. "I realise now why Mandela and the Queen get on so well together," one of her courtiers told me. "It's because they've both spent much of their life in a prison."

But Mandela has the added confidence of someone who knows he has been proved right on the basic moral principle on which he has staked his whole life.

Of course, there is a political danger in such certainty. Many leaders, such as Churchill and Gandhi, who have been proved right on one

great issue, can be stubborn, and sometimes wrong, on other issues.

But it was Mandela's moral authority which provided the main-spring to the reconciliation that followed. Against all the emerging atrocities of apartheid he could always see the best in people, and reach out to the most unpromising ex-enemies.

And when his own people objected, he always held his unstated trump card: how could they dare call him a sell-out, after he had sacrificed half his life to their cause?

But in the last stage of his career Mandela as President faces quite different problems, particularly economic problems that have much less connection with morality – and which are more disillusioning.

Prison had not been the best place from which to observe the massive economic changes in the global market-place in the mid-20th century. And Mandela took some time to recognise that nationalisation would damage South Africa's growth.

But having accepted that, he was determined to attract foreign

investment, to create new jobs and stimulate the economy. He did his best to give Western bankers and investors what they asked for; he confronted trade unions and Communists, and began to privatise state corporations. Last Tuesday in Soweto the US secretary of the Treasury James Rubin praised his government's policies as being "on the right track".

In return he has got almost nothing from foreign investors, while the south African Rand has been undermined by speculators in the wake of the Asian currency crisis, even though its banking system was far sounder than the Asians'.

"The markets aren't sentimental," commented George Soros in London three weeks ago, when the Rand was collapsing. But Soros, who has his own aid projects in South Africa, is concerned that the markets can undermine good regimes as well as bad, unless Western governments help to provide stability.

Mandela has had little help from Western governments in expanding trade, particularly in giving South

African fruit and vegetables access to European markets. In negotiations with the European Union, now coming to a tense climax, the South Africans have been blocked by the Mediterranean countries and by Germany, where Kohl dare not offend his farmers before an election.

Mandela, after all the admiration on his travels abroad, has received, as a birthday present, little practical response to his country's predicament. In his last nine months as President he will find it harder to defend his government's strict economic discipline, against his radical election rivals who point to the lack of any response from international capitalists.

It will be the final irony if Mandela and the black South Africans, having been reconciled to their Afrikaner oppressors, feel betrayed by the Western nations who so praised their moral achievement.

Anthony Sampson's authorised biography of Nelson Mandela will be published next year, when the President retires

RIGHT OF REPLY

DEREK
DRAPER



The controversial former lobbyist responds to criticisms of his behaviour

SOME of the commentators' and critics' attacks on me have been somewhat personal in tone. Andrew Marr's description of me as a "prat" and Anthony Howard's remark that I was a mere "pipsqueak" typified these types of attacks. The first one I take no issue with, having myself admitted to Suzanne Moore that I was "a bit of a tosser".

The second rankles. Rather than being an objective assessment, it seemed laden with class and ageist bigotry. Who was I, from a comprehensive school, from "unfashionable Chorley" (as another newspaper put it), to mix with the powers that be? That privilege is surely reserved for Mr Anthony Howard and his Oxbridge chums (or is it cronies?)

For some people, I became a symbol of the "new order" that they feel alienated from. Take Roy Hattersley. Ten years ago I spent my summer stuffing envelopes for Labour's then Deputy Leader when he had been challenged for that post by Eric Baffer and John Prescott. In this newspaper, Ken Livingstone told the story of when he joined friends and I for a drink in my university flat after speaking at a meeting. Ken was shocked to see I had pinned up a photo of Roy Hattersley, my political hero. My book, *Blair's 100 Days*, is infused with Hattersleyesque support for redistribution and equality. Yet Roy, too, put the boot in.

Next were the MPs who called for my expulsion. Not at all an attempt to get at the leadership through a whipping boy was it. Honourable (sic) Ladies and Gentlemen?

Well, I am sorry to have inadvertently embarrassed the Labour Party, but I would never be disloyal to it. I remain what I always was – a Labour moderate with a big mouth. So prat, yes. Pipsqueak, no. And traitor? Come off it.

Village life on the edge

AMONG THE many striking characters that pass through this outstanding book is Muthu Bhaskaran, a schoolteacher from the southern Indian state of Tamil Nadu. Bhaskaran is also a writer of songs, aimed at – and very popular among – village women. He is best-known for a classic entitled "O sister, come learn cycling, move with the wheel of time". It has lines such as: "the men are riding the cycles with the women on the carriers? That's an old story, sister. Let's rewrite it now with you in the driver's seat". To the women who sing it, the bicycle has become a metaphor of freedom.

Palagummi Sainath met this man while travelling through some of India's most impoverished districts. His purpose was to talk and listen to the very poorest. He was, of course, spoilt for choice, since India has the largest number of poor people in the world.

About one-third of all Indians, more than 500 million, live below the poverty line. This is the sort of figure that keeps economic missionaries – World Bank advisers, aid officials, technicians of structural adjustment – in air miles. Yet it is also a statistic that neither they nor the Indian state have been able to fix. Sainath knows his numbers, but he also knows that there is more to know than that. His interest is in who some of these 500 million people are, how they survive – and why they have been so badly served by their state.

His book, already a best-seller in India, brings together reports on subjects such as health, education, the displacement of tribal peoples, the conditions of usury and debt among landless dalits (as many of India's "untouchables" now call themselves), and the water shortages and droughts that threaten and destroy lives. He writes also about individuals, and how these men and women fight against their predicaments. His sardonic observations on this often invisible India establish Sainath as one of the finest



FRIDAY BOOK

EVERYBODY LOVES A GOOD DROUGHT:
STORIES FROM INDIA'S
POOREST VILLAGES
BY P. SAINATH. REVIEW, £14.99

Indian journalists of his generation.

He brings alive the world of rural politics, showing how, far from being torpid and unchanging, it seethes with real struggle. Contemptuous of what he calls "fire-brigade journalism", he patiently analyses the entrapping contexts of lives, as well as sketching acute portraits of the rural despots, distillers, poets and artists he encounters. But, though he has almost a novelist's feel for character, he also knows that the heroic individuals beloved of journalists

rarely produce change. For that, collective action is necessary.

This is an angry book, but always clear-headed and never bitter. He indicts the Indian state for its utter failure to meet its duties to its citizens. But, contrary to current fashion, he declines the conclusion that the state must be rejected in favour of such substitutes as the market or the voluntary agencies of "civil society". So he is equally and rightly critical of the belief that non-governmental organisations (NGOs)

can take on the duties of the state. They "cannot be a substitute for the state. They cannot fulfil its responsibilities. The worst of governments has to face the public after five years" – unlike NGOs, accountable only to their donors. And he masterfully pricks the "development" affluence. As he puts it, "development is the strategy of evasion. When you can't give people land reform, give them hybrid cows".

Sainath reserves some of his most deeply felt criticism for his fellow journalists, with their fitful attention to the realities of their own society. It is only when catastrophe strikes, in the shape of drought or pestilence, that they become interested.

This critique arises from Sainath's own deep belief in the role of the press: in investigation, argument and criticism as a tool of change. His own book is moving testimony to this conviction. This is journalism of a high order: pointed, well researched, critical, stirring, alive with passion and thought. It deserves the widest readership.

Sainath renders a bleak picture of human oppression, but the world he describes is also one where people have the freedom to remake their lives. Disabling categories such as natural calamities have little place here. And it is a world that, even in its abjection, is being changed. Sainath asks his friend, the song-writing schoolteacher, whether he has ever had reason to look back and find that events have overtaken one of his songs. Yes, Bhaskaran replies. "I felt that way after watching an eight- or nine-year-old dalit girl weave wonderful circles on a cycle late at night in the near-darkness of Ambedkar Nagar village. So I wrote an on-the-spot sequel to my earlier song. This begins: 'Yes, brother, I have learnt cycling. I'm moving with the wheel of time'".

FRIDAY POEM

OUT SHOOTING
BY KATE BINGHAM

Muddy dogs quarter the marsh
and the snipe blow cover.
leaping into cartwheels like a spray of knives.
You squeeze the trigger.

Little birds are easier to down.
The pellets fly out in a kind of triangle
and it only takes one to splinter a wing.
I mark exactly where it fell

and now the snipe is flapping and kicking
on the grass, frantic with pain.
I know I wanted you to fire. The palm of my hand
still hurts where my nails dug in.

This poem comes from Kate Bingham's first collection, *'Cohabitation'*, just published at £6.95 by Seren Books, 2 Wyndham Street, Bridgend CF31 1EF

The reviewer's book, *The Idea of India* is published by Penguin, price £7.99 SUNIL KHLNANI

RECRUITING ON THE INTERNET

A Higher and Further Education Business Seminar

Wednesday 22 July 1998
CVCP Conference Centre London WC1

A one day conference on University and College recruitment and how the use of the Internet for advertising vacancies, in conjunction with selective use of print media, can dramatically cut the costs.

Speakers include:

Alex Sproat,
Director of Jobs AC (UK)

Martin Lightbown,
Purchasing Manager, University of Warwick

Robin Dunn,
Director of Personnel, City University

Peter Humphreys,
Chief Executive, Universities & Colleges Employers Association

Bernard Paton,
Director of Personnel, University of Northumbria & Newcastle

Kevin Donovan,
Head of Technology & Management of Learning, FEDA

Mark Meek,
Classified Advertising Manager, The Independent

Cost: £140 + VAT

THE INDEPENDENT

Conference Organisers

Neil Stewart Associates 11 Dartmouth Street tel 0171-222 1280
London SW1H 9BL fax 0171-222 1278

Robert Lush

FOR OVER three decades Robert Lush was one of the world's foremost designers of hotel interiors and the leading consultant in the restoration and refurbishment of international hotels. His company became the largest design consultancy of its kind outside the United States. In one year alone, it was responsible for the design of 12 complete hotels.

Lush was a traditionalist, a perfectionist with a mastery of technical skills and an eye for detail, who advocated that interior design should always be in sympathy with the building. The grandeur and opulence of his interiors are exemplified in his spectacular decor for the Dorchester, in Park Lane, London. Its owner, the Sultan of Brunei, closed the hotel for two years to remodel its accommodation floors, add new public areas and refurbish it throughout, at a cost of £110m. Lush retained the hotel's original English-country-house style, but also added an Oriental restaurant, an Art Deco health club (reflecting the period in which the hotel was built), a night-club and a business centre.

The Chinese Room, a private dining room in the Oriental restaurant, combines deep red silk-lined walls, a lattice-girdered ceiling depicting golden dragons chasing pearls and a polished wooden floor on which a luxuriantly decorated Chinese rug defines the dining area. With softly lit displays of antiques and Oriental traditional costumes, set against a backdrop of rich, vibrant colour, the effect is both atmospheric and dramatic, creating an ambience that is inviting and visually stimulating.

The hotel was formally reopened by the Duke of Edinburgh in 1990. Six years previously, Lush had been commissioned to restore the devastated Grand Hotel in Brighton in the aftermath of the IRA bomb there during the 1984 Conservative Party conference.

The son of a research chemist, Robert Lush was born in Wimbledon, south-west London, in 1930. His lifelong appreciation of music began at an early age; as a child of seven he sang *Zadok the Priest* in Westminster Abbey at the Coronation of King George VI in 1937.

A gifted student, Lush attended King's College School, Wimbledon, where he won a place at Cambridge to read History. Foregoing this opportunity, he instead turned his talents as a draftsman to become a set designer for the theatre, spending several years in repertory at Worthing and at Wolverhampton. In-

His strength as a designer was visual welcome, a gift for shaping spaces and filling them lightly with objects which, as he put it, 'make people happy when they come in the door'



cluded in his work were designs for a number of ballets and the set for Frankie Howerd's *A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum*. Lush started his career in interior design in a partnership with Ralph Jacques, Jacques-Lush Design, founded in 1958; the Richmond-based Richmond Joinery Company followed, and then, in 1966, the Richmond Design Group.

His first involvement in hotels came in the form of a dual hotel/theatre project in Liverpool, his clients being the actor Sam Wanamaker (who was later to instigate the reconstruction of Shakespeare's Globe Theatre) and the American heiress Anna Deere-Wyman. His scheme for the Kennedy Hotel in London, in an enterprise that involved the then Grand Metropolitan Group, led to his establishing a close working relationship, and lasting friendship, with Sir Maxwell Joseph-

The increasing business success of the Richmond Design Group (later to evolve into Richmond International with headquarters in Covent Garden) was driven by the formidable combination of Robert Lush as the creative force and Phil Kitchingham, his senior partner, as financial director. Their work for the Grand Metropolitan Group laid the foundations for a continued series of international projects, including the Amstel in Amsterdam, the Carlton in Cannes, the Hotel Villa Magna in Madrid, the Hôtel Lotti, the Grande Hôtel and the Prince de Galles in Paris, the Balmoral Hotel in Edinburgh and the Langham Hilton in London.

In 1976 the group won an international competition to restore the Café de la Paix in Paris, working alongside the French Ministry of Fine Art.

Lush's interest in architectural restoration and his inexhaustible knowledge of period detail led to the company's increasing involvement in the renovation of 18th- and 19th-century hotel buildings, predominantly in the classical style. His work on a William Kent house in London, 44 Berkeley Square, for the Clermont Club, won a Westminster Heritage Award. His own house, the 18th-century Palladian-style Woodberry, near Oxford, bought with his wife Jill, typified his affection for classical architecture. (Stylishly, his last residence in London, near Westminster Cathedral, was an apartment once occupied by Winston Churchill just before the First World War.)

After he retired from Richmond International in 1988 and sold his interest in the business, Lush found himself greatly in demand as a consultant. As Robert Lush Associates, he continued his award-winning association with the Royal Automobile Club in Pall Mall. In recent years, besides hotels in Europe and London, his projects included a new casino at 50 St James's, to which he was putting finishing touches right up until his death.

Patrick Argent

Robert Lush introduced me to style, writes David Hughes. Indeed, in post-war Wimbledon, where we were both in the sixth form at King's College School, he appeared to have invented it. At the height of a fashion created by himself, in neat bow tie and the narrowest of trousers, he looked the streets at night, inhaling deeply on Black Russian cigarettes, discussing his passion for Jean Simmons, who had just appeared as Olivier's Ophelia in the film *Ham-*



Lush's work on 44 Berkeley Square, London, won a Westminster Heritage Award

let, and electing us all as founder members of the Failures Club, the only institution he felt sure would succeed.

He was never to lose that ebullience of spirit, and one of the prime reasons for his success in the slippery combination of business and art was that he never surrendered that conviction of imminent failure or the amusement that accompanied it. In those teenage years he also adumbrated the idea of "depression" as what we artists were always suffering, but only to hilarious extremes.

While at 17 I was busy on a Miltonic spoof called *Simpson Agonistes* - the age of the pun was already hotting up - he was painting a vase of Easter lilies on an altar entitled *Piques Autel* or, as he preferred it, *Park Hotel*. It was not to be his last linguistic joke, still less his last hotel. His unaffected show-

man's flair insisted on mounting a production of my dramatic poem at his parents' flat. Strong guns were served to the biographer John Pearson and the landscape gardener Anthony Pasley, also lifelong friends, who headed a notable cast.

A more recent play on words that catches Bob's humour is his answer to the difference between Art Nouveau and (the Paris department store) *Nouveau Art*. "The former is the English for *fin-de-siècle*," he explained, "and the latter is French for Peter Jones."

However properly proud of his achievements as a designer who made grandeur homely without diminishing its elegance, Bob always regarded riches, not to mention fame, as a source of fun. I once ran across him at the Cannes Film Festival, propping up the bar with an eleven-ounce glass of champagne between his fingers. In my surprise I blurted,

"What are you doing here at the Carlton?" "Redesigning it," he said.

His strength as a designer was visual welcome, a gift for shaping spaces that put the guest at ease and filling them lightly with objects which, as Bob himself put it in 1988, "make people happy when they come through the door". At home in Woodberry House he created with Jill exactly that feel of celebration, luxury and wit which now in hotels from Brighton to Madrid via Paris and Geneva are there to amuse, accommodate and spoil you: profitable cathedrals of his taste and choice. If you require a monument, look around the grand hotels of this turn-of-the-century Europe.

Robert Lush, interior designer: born London 9 September 1930; married 1967 Jill Gort (two sons; marriage dissolved); died London 28 May 1998.

Jane Ellis

JANE ELLIS was one of the most knowledgeable writers in English on the recent history and current situation of the Russian Orthodox Church. Although of Evangelical Anglican background, she developed a great love for the largest of the Orthodox Churches and concern for its plight both during the persecutions of the later Soviet era and during the more recent turbulent period of Russian independence. Despite her passionate concern, she wrote with sympathetic detachment.

After graduating in Russian from Birmingham University in 1973 Ellis joined Keston College, the Kent-based centre for the study of religious groups under Communist regimes. As well as researching the Russian Orthodox Church she was editor of the college's academic journal *Religion in Communist Lands* from 1981 to 1986.

The pinnacle of her career came in 1986, with the publication of her monumental book *The Russian Orthodox Church: a contemporary history*. The first half of the book surveyed the institutions and structure of the Church, while the second gave an insider's account of the emergence of a vibrant community of Orthodox intellectuals eager to challenge state restrictions on the Church and to think deeply on how the Church, despite these restrictions, should fight to regain some space in an officially atheist society. The final chapters recorded the KGB's crushing of this religious dissent and the imprisonment of many of the activists, a large number of whom were Ellis's friends.

The Moscow Patriarchate apparently produced their own translation of the book into Russian for internal use, to see what she had written about their Church. A translation of the second half of the book was later published in Russian in the West.

Ellis had visited the Soviet Union 10 times between 1972 and 1985, when the embassy in London suddenly and without explanation refused to grant her further visas. It was not until September 1990, long after Mikhail Gorbachev's glasnost had opened up the religious cli-



mate, that the Soviet authorities allowed her to return.

Her concern for the plight of Christians in the Soviet Union was not just theoretical. Spurred to do something practical, Ellis set up a charity, *Aid to Russian Christians*. With few resources and working initially from her own flat, she worked tirelessly to raise funds and to send aid to Christian prisoners and their families and to others suffering for their faith in the Soviet Union.

In the 1990s Ellis spent extended periods in Moscow, continuing her studies on the Russian Church but at the same time working to promote practical contact and co-operation between Russian Orthodox and local Protestant Christians. She organised regular joint meetings where Christians could meet and break down the mutual distrust.

In 1996 her further studies saw the light of day in her second major book, *The Russian Orthodox Church: triumphalism and defensiveness*, based on research conducted in Moscow and at St Antony's College in Oxford. "Efforts by the Moscow Patriarchate to rebuild church life have been large-scale and energetic," she concluded, "but they still did not encompass the perestroika within the Church which many believed to be necessary."

Her approach to the Russian Church often differed from that of Dimitry Pospelovsky, an émigré Russian Orthodox historian many of whose books paralleled Ellis's. The last time they met was at a liturgy at Sts Cosmas and Damian Church in Moscow. They embraced and exchanged notes on what each was doing. Not without some pride Ellis told Pospelovsky: "The difference between you and me is that you are dealing with archives, and I with living people."

Although an often lonely individual, Ellis had a wide-ranging circle of friends both in Russia and in Britain.

Felix Corley

Jane Elizabeth Ellis, historian and commentator: born Liverpool 3 August 1951; died Oxford 20 June 1998.

Carlos Castaneda

IT WAS two months after his death before his literary executor announced that Carlos Castaneda had died on 27 April at his home in California. His body had been immediately cremated and the ashes disposed of in Mexico.

A few of Castaneda's close friends knew about this, but they kept silent and there was no public ceremony. The cause of his death is said to have been cancer of the liver, but there is no certainty about this or any other aspect of his life.

His age, parentage, place of birth, nationality, early career, even his original name, are all mysterious, and that is how he wanted it to be. One story, which he neither confirmed nor denied, is that he was born in Brazil in 1935, but another makes him 10 years older and Peruvian. All that can be said for sure is that his books, beginning in 1968 with *The Teachings of Don Juan: a Yaqui way of knowledge*, were sensational best-sellers and influenced the minds of a generation.

Castaneda was first heard of in the 1960s as an anthropology student at the University College of Los Angeles, specialising in medicinal plants and the lore and customs associated with them. On a research

trip to Arizona, at the Greyhound bus depot of a small town near the Mexican border, he met an elderly Yaqui Indian who seemed to have the sort of traditional knowledge he was looking for. This was Don Juan Matus, the inspirational hero of Castaneda's subsequent books. He knew everything about plants, their various powers of healing, their ceremonial use and their hallucinogenic, mind-altering properties. Castaneda became his pupil.

To begin with, he wrote down everything the old man told him, meaning to incorporate it in his thesis. But it soon became evident that Don Juan was not just a plant expert but a fully qualified tribal shaman or sorcerer. The tradition he upheld was that of the Toltecs. Their religious rites had been suppressed by the Spaniards, but they had continued to pass down their mystical knowledge through a secret chain of initiates. Don Juan was among the last of his kind. Rather than allow his wisdom and magical techniques to die with him, he decided to infuse them into modern America through the medium of Carlos Castaneda.

When Don Juan returned home to Sonora in Mexico, Castaneda

In his course of initiation, recorded in his 10 books, he entered a world which, to the modern way of thinking, is literally incredible



went with him and spent several years as his sorcerer's apprentice. The main thing he learnt is that reality is not cut and dried and the same for everyone, but largely conforms to how one decides or is conditioned to experience it. In his course of initiation, chronicled throughout his 10 books, he entered a world which, to the modern way of thinking, is literally incredible.

He learnt the arts of shamanic flight, shape-shifting and teleporta-

tion, encountered demons and mythological creatures and went through many adventures both delightful and terrifying. Most appealing to many of his young readers were his experiences with drugs. After much hesitation Don Juan introduced him to peyote, not just as an organic hallucinogen but as a spiritual entity called *Mescalito*. Through acquaintance with this and other plant-dwelling spirits, Castaneda achieved that "separate reality" which provided the title for

his second book in 1971, *A Separate Reality: further conversations with Don Juan*. The use of drugs, he emphasised, is vain and destructive if applied to no higher purpose than to induce sensations.

An engaging quality in Castaneda's writing is his ingenious humility. To Don Juan's Holmes he played the Dr Watson part of a well-meaning blunderer, a character with whom his readers could easily sympathise and identify themselves. Translated into many languages, his books were read by devoted followers throughout the world.

In Soviet Russia, where such literature could not officially be published, enthusiasts typed out and circulated carbon copies of *The Teachings of Don Juan* in samizdat. This, they believed, was the real revolution, the replacement of narrow materialism by a mystical worldview which they recognised as their true, human inheritance. Castaneda's initiation became their own, his amazing stories providing both entertainment and liberation.

The great question, of course, is to what extent, if any, Castaneda's adventures actually took place. Swarms of his American followers

descended upon Sonora, Mexico, but by that time Don Juan had vanished. True to his calling, he did not die in the normal way but, as his pupil put it, "burnt from within". Castaneda hoped to end his career likewise, but knew that he could never fully emulate his master.

His critics claim that he made the whole thing up, drawing upon his anthropological knowledge to create a plausible, fictitious character, but Castaneda insisted that everything happened as he described it, and he was never convincingly refuted. Rich and famous though he became, he never exploited his reputation, living modestly in retirement, giving no interviews and rarely appearing in public. At occasional lectures and seminars he wore a conventional dark suit and tie. He carefully avoided giving or leaving any information that could be used by biographers - or obituaries.

John Michell

Carlos Cesar Arana Castaneda, anthropologist and writer: born Cajamarca, Peru 25 December 1925 (or São Paulo, Brazil 25 December 1935); married (one son); died Woodstock, California 27 April 1998.

Professor Ronald W. F. Campbell

RONALD W. F. Campbell's life and work had an enormous impact on modern cardiology. His contributions to cardiac science and the policies and politics of health care were in full flow at the time of his death, and it is said that his research must now be left to others to complete.

Ronnie Campbell's schooldays were spent in Scotland, and Edinburgh was his medical school. As a student, he stood out as a young man of great promise, carrying off the Murdoch Brown Medal in Clinical Medicine. This was the first of many awards and distinctions that came his way. By 1984, aged only 38, he was a fellow of both the Edinburgh and London Colleges of Physicians, he

had won the Young Investigator's Prize of the British Cardiac Society and had been awarded the Sir Henry Wellcome Fellowship of the Medical Research Council.

Early medical appointments were held in Edinburgh, where he developed a strong and abiding interest in cardiology, acute coronary care and cardiac rhythm disturbances. In 1975 a spell at Duke University, North Carolina, introduced Campbell to cardiac electrophysiology, a clinical technique that was just developing. The larger part of his career was spent at Newcastle University, where he rose through the ranks from research fellow to Professor of Clinical Cardiology and Head of the Department of Cardiology.

Campbell held visiting professorships at many universities, edited numerous journals, and was made a member of many professional societies at home and abroad. But of all his prizes and awards, his best-loved were the many important and fascinating lectures that he gave. He was a wonderful, humorous and original speaker who held the attention of all and moulded the opinions of many. Amongst the eponymous lectures that he gave, the one that he and we most enjoyed was the first Leonard N. Horowitz Memorial Lecture in 1993: "Laughing and Crying: electrophysiology and its champions".

As a clinical scientist Campbell pursued a wide range of research in-

terests in the field of cardiac arrhythmia (disorders of heart rhythm). Among others, his contributions concerned the rhythm disturbances associated with Wolff-Parkinson-White syndrome, the surgical treatment of ventricular tachycardia, and the rhythms leading to sudden and unexpected cardiac death. Recently, Campbell investigated the recovery phase of the heartbeat and had begun to tease out important clues about the mechanisms by which disease and toxicity induce arrhythmic death and disaster in vulnerable patients.

Campbell was an able negotiator and leader. It is no surprise that by the age of 50 he had become the President of the British Cardiac Society,

and twice chairman of the Working Group on Cardiac Arrhythmias of the European Society of Cardiology. It was a distinction of this remarkable man that he was able to do both jobs simultaneously while still managing a clinical practice, a research programme, a large academic department, a busy international advisory and teaching schedule and an active and hectic family life.

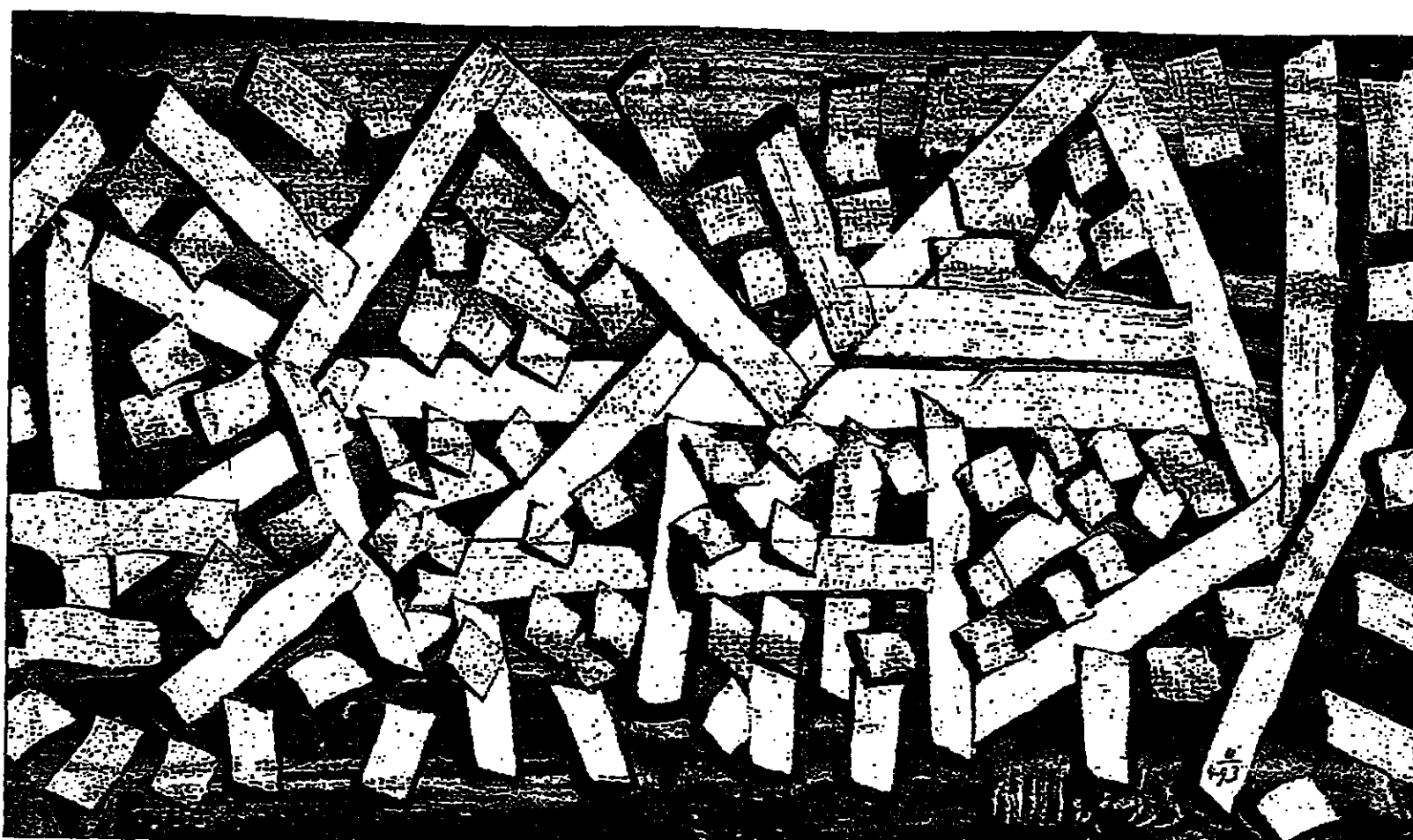
Wherever Ronnie Campbell was, there was laughter and delight; another joke, more fun. It is hard to imagine a more vital and energetic man. In the week that followed his death, his colleagues in the world of cardiology could talk of little else. There was such shock - how was it that a fit and healthy man, so full

of life and fun, could die so suddenly? Campbell, investigator of malignant ventricular arrhythmias, particularly those due to coronary artery disease, was struck down by the object of his study - an irony too far.

John Camm

Ronald William Fearnley Campbell, cardiologist and clinical electrophysiologist: born Stirling 11 October 1946; British Heart Foundation Senior Lecturer, Newcastle University 1979-86; Professor of Clinical Cardiology 1986-98; President, British Cardiac Society 1996-98; married 1969 Agnes Struth (one daughter); died Torrevieja, Spain 13 June 1998.

Jane Ellis



Untitled: *Inscape*, gouache on paper by Turner Durrant, 1963

Belgrave Gallery

Roy Turner Durrant

THE STYLISTIC influences on Roy Turner Durrant's painting were many, but he hardly seemed to be aware of this, declaring himself to be an instinctive painter who "looked at nature, at women and God's wonderful world". How those influences reached him remains something of a puzzle, since he never attended exhibitions, not even his own, which had to be arranged, transported and hung by dealers reconciled to never setting eyes on him. He was elected to membership of the New English Art Club by members who had never seen, nor would ever see him.

He began his lifelong habit of drawing at the age of five and exhibited his first picture in Bury St Edmunds at the age of 12. Perhaps in response to the pressures put upon this only child, his subject was flight. He filled his drawing books obsessively with aircraft and took this obsession through his juvenile years into membership of the Air Training Corps Squadron for airborne experience.

Such could be the exigency or per-

versity of the times, however, that he was conscripted into the Army to spend war service with the Suffolk Regiment until 1947. The experience was abhorrent to him as to many another, the company he had to keep disturbing him more than the dangers involved.

Surviving intact, he gained admission to the Camberwell School of Art, but even its relatively congenial company there left him ill at ease, inhibiting as much as advancing his development as an artist. The Euston Road teachers there, Victor Pasmore, William Coldstream and Claude Rogers, made little impression on him but he gained a lot more from the presence of Keith Vaughan and John Minton, whose Neo-Romantic ideas gave him direction. Turner Durrant was nevertheless relieved to gain his National Diploma in Design and to settle in isolation as best he could.

This was never to be easy. His work never became sought after enough to sustain him and his family and from the start he had to take jobs outside his cho-

sen profession. From 1956 to 1963 he was employed in an administrative capacity at Vickers in London, then, having married in 1959, he moved to Cambridge, where he managed the Heffer Art Gallery until 1976, a job that left him uncomfortably on public view when he had long since discovered himself to be a reclusive loner, ill at ease in human company outside his home. At Heffer's, however, I found him open to conversation, if without any easing of his formal manner, talking art keenly, if only to shield himself from the approach of customers who could safely be left to others. Invariably on private view days he found cause to stay at home.

He held strong sympathies for his fellow artists and penned many a tribute to those who had died. He simply preferred painting and drawing and the written word as his means of communication. A book of his poems, *A Rag Book of Love*, was published in 1960.

From Gerard Manley Hopkins he borrowed the word "inscape" to fit his evocations of the Suffolk landscape of his

upbringing. Like all those post-war Neo-Romantics who began from the influence of Samuel Palmer and his circle of "Ancients", Roy Turner Durrant went his distinct way soon evolving into abstraction, into forceful, textured, organic images that are metaphors for the landscape he would cherish for life. Eschewing representation, these works are essentially of the mother earth, moving from rough to smooth as from land and vegetation to sky and water, the colours taken from the seasons from dawn to night.

If those influences remain apparent, it was always easy to spot the commanding presence of a Turner Durrant in the Royal Academy Summer Exhibitions to which he contributed almost annually.

Anthony Day

Roy Turner Durrant, artist and poet; born Lavenham, Suffolk 4 October 1925; married 1959 Jean Lyell (three sons, and one son deceased); died Cambridge 3 July 1998.

HISTORICAL NOTES

DEREK WILLIAMS

Roman remains that speak in whispers

CAESAR'S PLACING of five legions on the shingle at Walmer was every bit as sensational as Nixon's putting a man on the moon. Sensationalism was, of course, a Caesarian addiction; and our misty island the perfect place to indulge it. Britain's remoteness, coupled with the awesome barrier of "outer ocean", made her newsworthy; and the next century's events would keep her so.

Claudius knew that Britain's hold on the Roman imagination would greatly assist his bid for prestige; and even the prudent Vespasian was unable to resist the lure of her mysterious north. But rumblings on the Danube ended hopes of a knock-out blow and Rome settled ingloriously for half the island. So a spectacular propaganda coup ended lamely and, with Agricola's recall in AD 83, interest waned. The 40-year quest for total conquest was followed by a 50-year search for a viable frontier; while the cost, a tenth of the Roman army permanently committed to garrison duties, cast serious doubt on the province's profitability.

Might these fruitless pursuits have been forestalled by forsaking Britain, even perhaps on Claudius's death? We have it from Suetonius that Nero longed to do so. But glory was attached to winning Britain. The legions soldiered on and the debt deepened.

Such was the inception of a province too far, annexed for the wrong reasons, remote from the mother city and poor in Romanity. From the late second century we have Dio's wry comment on an officer severely disciplined by the co-emperor, Lucius Verus: "Lucius did not have him put to death, but merely sent him to Britain." Britannia's charms had faded and her power to thrill the Roman leader was a shadow of what it had been in Caesar's day.

No wonder that in cultural terms our direct Roman legacy is feeble; its origins are indirect, via Rome's better provided successors. The Anglo-Saxon broom swept Latin from the language but it filtered back in French disguise, to give us half the words we speak. If we compare Palladio's work in Vicenza, from 1540, with Palladian Bath, whose construction peaked in the 18th century, we recall how long it took for Roman tastes to recross the Channel.

Roman Britain left no upstanding



Claudius: a province half-won

building for British architects to emulate. Her cities were either trampled under later settlement or - like Caistor by Norwich and Silchester - sank beneath the sod. It was not here that the English would seek their classical past, but through the Grand Tour, prompting Johnson's quip that "a man who has not been to Italy is always conscious of an inferiority".

But we do have a Roman legacy inferior to none. The prolonged campaigns ensured that northern and western Britain would be stamped for ever by the army's presence. Impressive road mileages; the sites and stones of 250 forts; the mounds and ditches of 400 temporary camps; these are totals no other province can match. Their climax is Hadrian's Wall, our queen of monuments. The English cathedrals, the Welsh castles, the stately homes: all indeed are treasures; but other countries have things comparable. The wall is in a class of its own.

More broadly, it is Britain's good fortune that a half-won island meant centuries of coming and going by Rome's regiments, in remote and upland regions where later populations would be thin and disturbance moderate. So, though we boast no Colosseum or Pantheon and remains are often no higher than the knee and speak in whispers, their riddles are worth unravelling, their moods haunting and their settings incomparable. It is a legacy of which we should learn to be proud.

Derek Williams is author of *'The Reach of Rome' and 'Romans and Barbarians'* (Constable, each £25)

GAZETTE

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES & DEATHS

BIRTHS

DEX: On 14 July, at the Rosie Maternity Hospital, Cambridge, to Rowan (Burrstein) and John, a third daughter, Melissa Margaret.

DEATHS

BERGER: Nan, died peacefully at home, 16 July, aged 94. Funeral on Friday 24 July, 12 noon, at Golders Green Crematorium. Donations to District Nursing Service, or flowers to Leverton, 149 Kentish Town Road, London NW5.

Announcements for Gazette BIRTHS, MARRIAGES & DEATHS are charged at £6.50 a line (VAT extra).

ROYAL ENGAGEMENTS

The Prince of Wales, on behalf of The Queen, holds an investiture at Buckingham Palace. The Duke of York attends a dinner in aid of the York Millennium Mystery Plays, in the Treasury House, York Minster. The Princess Royal attends the closing ceremony of the Confederation Interallée des Officiers de Réserve (CIOR) Congress, at the Brighton Centre, Brighton, East Sussex, opens Phase II of the development of Conquest Hospital at St Leonards-on-Sea, East Sussex; and, as President, Save the Children Fund, attends a reception at the Unigate Golf Day, Puckrup Hall, Tewkesbury, Gloucestershire.

CHANGING OF THE GUARD

The Household Cavalry Mounted Regiment mounts the Queen's Life Guard at Horse Guards, 11am.

BIRTHDAYS

Sir Hardy Amies, dress-maker, 89; Baroness Anelay of St Johns, former Vice-President, Conservative Party, 51; Mr Richard Barker, former Headmaster, Sevenoaks School, 59; Mr Tim Brooke-Taylor, actor, 58; Mr Mark Burgess, cricketer, 54; Miss Diannah Carroll, actress and singer, 63; Sir Alan Cottrell, former Master, Jesus College, Cambridge University, 79; Miss Phyllis Diller, comedienne and concert pianist, 81; Mr Patrick Egan, former chairman, Fisons, 68; Mr William Etherington MP, 57; Mr Ray Galton, scriptwriter, 68; Baroness Gardner of Parkes, dental surgeon, 71; Mr W. Gordon Graham, publisher, 78; Mr Eric Hammond, trade union leader, 69; Lord Hardy of Wath, former MP, 67; Mr John Harper, former deputy managing director, British Telecom, 68; Sir William Henderson, microbiologist, 85; Sir William Heseltine, former Private Secretary to the Queen, 68; Lord Lane, former Lord Chief Justice of England, 80; The Right Rev David Lunn, Bishop of Sheffield, 68; Lord Patten, former MP, 53; Dr Marjorie Reeves, historian, 93; Mr Andrew Robathan MP, 47; Mr Peter Sissons, television presenter and newscaster, 56; Mr Wayne Sleep, dancer and choreographer, 50; Lt-Col Sir Blair Stewart-Wilson, an extra equestrian to the Queen, 69; Sir Kenneth Stowe, former senior civil servant, 71; Mr Donald Sutherland, actor, 63; Mr Bob Taylor, cricketer, 57; Sir David West-Russell, former judge and president of Industrial Tribunals, 77; Mr PD V. Wilkes, Headmaster, Cheltenham College, 57; Mr Terrell Wyatt, chairman, W.S. Atkins Ltd, 71.

ANNIVERSARIES

Births: Isaac Watts, hymn writer and author of "O God,

Our Help in Ages Past", 1674; John Jacob Astor, fur trader and merchant, 1763; Hippolyte-Paul Delaroche, painter, 1797; Martin Farquhar Tupper, writer, 1810; Ignace Leybach, pianist and composer, 1817; Johan August Södermann, composer, 1832; Friedrich Gernsheim, pianist and composer, 1839; Sir Donald Francis Tovey, musicologist, 1875; Maxim Maximovich Litvinov (Wallach), Soviet leader, 1876; Erle Stanley Gardner, novelist and creator of "Perry Mason", 1889; Mary Clare, actress, 1894; James Cagney, actor, 1899; Christina Ellen Stead, novelist, 1902.

Deaths: William Somerville, poet, 1742; Adam Smith, political economist and writer, 1790; Charlotte Corday, murderess of Jean Paul Marat, executed 1793; Charles Grey, second Earl Grey, statesman, 1845; John Lingard, historian, 1851; James Abbott McNeill Whistler, painter, 1903; Alvaro Obregón, president of Mexico, assassinated 1928; George William Russell ("JE"), poet, 1935; Henri-Constant Gabriel Pierné, organist and composer, 1937; Billie Holiday (Eleanora Holiday), jazz singer, 1959.

On this day: the Moors defeated the Spanish at the Battle of Fraga, 1134; the Hundred Years' War ended after the defeat of the English at Castillon, 1453; Martin Frobisher reached Baffin Land, 1577; the Bridgewater Canal, linking Worsley and Manchester, opened, 1761; the Swedish Fleet was destroyed by the Russians, 1788; Thomas Saint patented the first sewing machine, 1790; the Champs de Mars massacre by the Marquis de La Fayette restored order in Paris, 1791; the humorous magazine *Punch* was first published, 1841; the Battle of Waitzen ended, 1849; George Phillips Bond, astronomer, made the first photograph of

a star, 1850; General Havelock took Cawnpore after defeating Nana Sahib, 1857; Cecil Rhodes became prime minister of Cape Colony, 1890; Dr Robert Bridges became Poet Laureate, 1913; the Potsdam Conference was held to consider the occupation of Germany, 1945; Disneyland opened in California, 1955; the first London performance of the musical comedy *Oh, My Papa* was staged, 1957; the musical show *Irma La Douce* was first performed, London 1958; Donald Campbell reached a speed of 429.3mph in his Bluebird car at Lake Eyre, South Australia, 1964; the US Apollo Soyuz ship docked successfully while in orbit, 1975; the Humber Estuary Bridge was opened, 1981.

Today is the Feast Day of St Clement of Okrida and his Companions, St Eudodius, St Kenelem, St Leo IV, Pope, St Marcellina, St Nerses Lampronzi, The Seven Apostles of Bulgaria, St Speratus and his Companions, The Carmelite Martyrs of Compiegne and The Martyrs of Scillium.

LECTURES

National Gallery: Mari Grifith, "Sight (iii): Spectators at the Theatre: Renoir, Degas and Cassatt", 1pm. Victoria and Albert Museum: Francis Pugh, "Sitting Comfortably? 20th-century furniture design", 2pm. Tate Gallery: Vivien Knight, "Patrick Heron: painting and writing", 1pm.

DINNERS

European-Atlantic Group A dinner was held yesterday evening by the European-Atlantic Group at St Ermin's Hotel, London SW1. Mr Douglas Henderson, Minister for Europe, was the guest of

honour, and spoke on "The British Presidency of the European Union". Lord Judd of Portsea was the chairman. Viscount Montgomery of Alamein also spoke. Among the guests were:

Sir Frederic and Lady Bennett; Sir Michael and Lady Burton; Sir Cecil and Lady Turner; Countess A. Gracie; Countess L. Greville; Lady Judd; Jacqueline Lady Killam; The Earl of Limerick; Princess Helena Mountbatten; Michelle Lady Renoult; Lady Ross; Baron and Baroness Hubert Rothschild.

CHURCH APPOINTMENTS

The following appointments have been announced by the Church of England:

The Rev Russell Avery, Rector, Lane Cove St Andrew, Sydney, (Australia); to be Priest in Charge, The North Parade, Colchester, Essex; Canon Kenneth Beake, Priest-in-Charge, Norwich St Stephen, and Diocesan Director of Ordination (Overseas); to be Priest in Charge, Cringford with Colney and Rushworth (same diocese); The Rev Alan Boddy, Chaplain, HMP Huddersfield, to be Chaplain, HMP Wymondley; The Rev David Cook, Team Rector, Newbury (Oxford), to be Rural Dean of Newbury (same diocese); The Rev Roger Crossley, Chaplain, Pinderfields Hospital NHS Trust, and Field Head Hospital (Wakefield); to be also Honorary Canon of Wakefield Cathedral (same diocese); The Rev David Howard, Priest-in-Charge, Bithorpe with Stridley (South Yorks); to be Chaplain, VOT, Werrington House; The Rev David Jackson, Curate, Oxford St Andrew (Oxford), to be Team Vicar, St Paul's with Twickenham (same diocese); The Rev Simon Stevenson, Team Vicar, Kewham, and Chaplain, Kewham Hospital (Bath and Wells); to be Vicar, Swindon Christ Church (Bristol); The Rev Kenneth Vick, Vicar, Alton (Wiltshire); to be Master of the Archbishop Holgate Hospital (same diocese).

SYNAGOGUE SERVICES

Details of synagogue services to be held tomorrow may be obtained by telephoning the following. Sabbath begins in London at 8.55pm.

United Synagogues: 0181-243 3888. Federation of Synagogues: 0181-202 2263. Union of Liberal and Progressive Synagogues: 0171-380 1863. Reform Synagogues of Great Britain: 0181-349 1731. Spanish and Portuguese Jews' Congregation: 0171-258 2573. New London Synagogue (Mossor): 0171-328 1028.

Awarding damages for diminution in value

WHEN CONSIDERING an award of damages for breach of an obligation to repair, a judge is not bound to assess damages separately under the heads of diminution in value of the property in relation to the rent paid and of discomfort.

The Court of Appeal dismissed the appeal of Julie Wallace against an award of damages made in respect of failure by her landlord, the respondent council, to effect repairs at her property.

Since 1989 the plaintiff, with her two children, had been a secure weekly tenant of the council. Two relevant obligations on the part of the council were implied into such a tenancy:

(i) an obligation to keep in repair the structure and exterior of the dwelling house and the installations inside the dwelling house as prescribed by and on the terms set out in section 11 of the Landlord and Tenant Act 1985;

(ii) to take such care as was reasonable in all the circumstances to see that all persons who might reasonably be affected by defects in the state of the premises were reasonably safe from personal injury or from damage to their property caused by a relevant defect as defined in section 4 of the Defective Premises Act 1972.

In August 1996 the council's building surveyor inspected the plaintiff's property and prepared a schedule of works. Some of the works were carried out in December 1986, but, the council contended, it was unable to obtain access to carry out further works.

In January 1997 the plaintiff and her children commenced proceedings in the county court against the council, claiming that it was in breach of both of the implied obligations. She

FRIDAY LAW REPORT

17 JULY 1998

Wallace v Manchester City Council
Court of Appeal (Lord Justice Kennedy and Lord Justice Morritt)
7 July 1998

claimed to have complained to the council about the want of repair on many occasions since 1992, and that she and her children had each suffered distress, anxiety and inconvenience in consequence. They claimed specific performance of the repairing obligations, and damages for diminution in the value of the plaintiff's rent, for inconvenience in respect of all of them, and for the ill-health suffered by the children.

The judge found that there had been breaches of both implied obligations and that the plaintiff and her children were entitled to damages. He did not consider, however, that damages for diminution in value should be awarded as a separate head, but should be awarded as part of general damages. The plaintiff appealed on the ground, *inter alia*, that the judge had made an error of principle in that respect.

In January 1997 the plaintiff and her children commenced proceedings in the county court against the council, claiming that it was in breach of both of the implied obligations. She

Lord Justice Morritt said that the case raised a point of importance to district and county court judges throughout England and Wales.

The question in all cases of damages for breach of an obligation to repair was what sum would, so far as money could, place the tenant in the position he would have been in if the obligation to repair had been duly performed by the landlord. The answer to that question inevitably involved a comparison of the property as it was for the period when the landlord was in breach of his obligation with what it would have been if the obligation had been performed.

For periods when the tenant remained in occupation of the property notwithstanding the breach of the obligation to repair, the loss to him requiring compensation was the loss of comfort and convenience which resulted from living in a property which was not in the state of repair it ought to have been had the landlord performed his obligation.

The sum required to compensate the tenant for the distress and inconvenience experienced because of the landlord's failure might be ascertained in a number of different ways, including, but not limited to, a notional reduction in the rent.

Some judges might prefer to use that method alone, some might prefer a global award for discomfort and convenience, and others might prefer a mixture of the two. They were not, however, bound to assess damages separately under both heads, since they were alternative ways of expressing the same concept.

Kate O'Hanlon, Barrister

WORDS

WILLIAM HARTSTON
-gate, suffix.

We have seen coalgate and footgate, diamondgate, motorgate and winegate; we went to Dallasgate, Volgate and Hollywoodgate. Someone even coined the

term *gategate* to describe the scandalous proliferation of -gate words.

Nannygate and Billygate had a fine caprine tang and Goldingate (relating to NY City comptroller Harrison Goldin) was too good a bridge to leave uncrossed, but Drapergate (first seen in the Sunday Telegraph in February) is a gate too far.

Your local pub will never be the same again. Leave your dignity at the door, the theme pub is here to stay. By Nick Lezard

Two pints of lager and a silly hat, please

The story of Donald Cameron, the publican who killed himself because the Birmingham bar he managed was to become a Seventies theme pub called Flares, is a peculiarly resonant and horrible one. What bothered Cameron was not just the idea behind the makeover, but the specific demand that he wear Seventies clothing and a wig. He had turned up for a so-called dummy run in his normal suit and tie, and been reprimanded for this by a lackey from the brewery. Bass relented on the wig, but the outfit - flares, one supposes, and a kipper tie and an orange shirt with enormous collars - was mandatory. Cameron wondered whether he would be able to command respect from customers and staff in such an outfit. A good question - especially as Bass ruefully said that Cameron was a "highly respected" manager.

It is possible that the directors of Bass - who do not have to go to work dressed like idiots - feel some contrition at this turn of events. They might privately feel, though, that Mr Cameron over-reacted somewhat to the situation. After all, he was an employee of the company, wasn't he? And if you are a company's employee, then you do what you are told. Don't you? And if the choice is between wearing stupid trousers and losing your job, then what is wrong with wearing the stupid trousers.

Obviously, Cameron thought there was something very wrong with wearing the stupid trousers. At 39, he doubtless remembered them the first time round. And even if killing yourself over something like this looks a little extreme, it is not hard to imagine that Cameron was facing other, private pressures, and that this was what pushed him over the edge.

One hardly knows where to start, although saying that Bass have blood on their hands would not be a very good idea. It is not true, for a start, and I am not just backing away from a corporate manslaughter charge because Bass, the country's second largest brewer, make enough money in five minutes to hire the most expensive lawyers in the world. Perish the thought. But it would be nice if they could reflect on their policies, particularly on their policies relating to theme pubs, and their policy on human dignity, and ask them to visit that dusty, locked filing cabinet of the corporate soul marked "conscience".

Theme pubs are rubbish. I do not go in them because I am not a moron

In a way, I am not the right person to write about theme pubs, mainly because I do not make a point of drinking in them. I try and keep out of them, although I am not so principled that if the only choice is between not having a drink at all and going to a theme pub, then I go to a theme pub. But I rarely end up in such a fix. Because theme pubs are rubbish. Let me explain in brutally simple terms. I do not go into theme pubs because I am not a moron.

Does that sound snobbish? I do not give a damn if it does. Because theme pubs were deliberately introduced by brewers - terrified by the growth in popularity of Ecstasy and dope - in a desperate attempt to woo young potential drinkers. And when you combine youth and alcohol, you

get moronism. I am sorry, but that is the way it is. The brewers know this, and they are happy about it, because it is a lot easier to make money out of drunken idiots than practically anyone else.

What is particularly revolting and distressing about theme pubs is the glorification of the fake, the eruption of money-driven kitsch (the worst kind). It has got so bad that even when one finds a nice, unspoilt pub, one suspects that it has been themed in its way by the heritage industry, and that there is nowhere you can get an unpoisoned pint any more.

The last two or three years have seen a big rise in the number of bogus Irish establishments. On the face of it, it could have been worse. The ideal Irish pub is a wonderful place, tends not to have a carpet, and has a raffish, bashed-about air about it. So at least the brewers were not trying to cram us all into places built to look like The Orient Express, or the set of Boogie Nights, or a hospital waiting room, or whatever. Unfortunately, what they cannot reproduce is the patina of age; the sense of security and stolidity; the knowledge that everything has been like that for a hundred years; that a winning formula has been found and will not be changed. But the fake Irish pub makes a mockery of all of this. There is one opposite the British Library which has been done up to look like a "real" pub-cum-grocer-cum-newsagents; and once I thought it would be a laugh to go to the counter and ask for a copy of the *Official Independent* with my Guinness, and kick up a fuss when they said they did not actually sell papers. Only I realised it would not be that much of a laugh really, and decided not to have a drink at all.

George Orwell wrote a famous essay for the *Evening Standard* in



Themed bars like this 'Oz pub' are coming to a local near you

Adrian Dennis

1948 about his favourite pub: "Its whole architecture and fittings are uncompromisingly Victorian... The grained woodwork, the ornamental mirrors behind the bar, the cast-iron fireplaces, the florid ceiling stained dark yellow by tobacco smoke, the stuffed bull's head over the mantelpiece - everything has the solid, comfortable ugliness of the 19th century." You could also get draught stout (then a rarity on the mainland), children could play in the garden, and you could get decent lunches and sandwiches. He called it "The Moon Under Water", and the whole point about it was that it did not exist. So what do we have now? A chain of

pubs whose names begin with "The Moon...", which have too wide a selection of beers (if you have too many real ales in a pub, some get neglected and go off), and which look horrible.

But I bet they don't begin to approach the horror that would have been "Flares". (Or is, for the Birmingham "Flares" and a dozen like it round the country, are still running, at least until the vogueishness of the Seventies dies out.) Horror, not just because it would have looked awful, however smirkingly knowing the decor would have been, but because it bespoke the greater horror of a company grown so drunk with power

and money that it can make its employees dress up like Ronald MacDonald if they so choose, and tough shit on them if they don't see the funny side. (And does a Seventies theme pub sell Watneys Red Barrel, and all the other foul piss-like brews that CAMRA so nobly routed - or the modern, cleverly-marketed foul, piss-like brews such as Caffrey's?) And the last laugh is on the punters, who are in effect being told that they do not have an imagination of their own. (And the managers are really being told that.)

"There is nothing which has yet been contrived by man, by which so much happiness is produced as by

a good tavern or inn." (It is a shame that when you see that Dr Johnson quote written up on the wall of a pub, you had better turn on your heel and go for a drink somewhere else.) Well, unfortunately, happiness does not produce a big enough profit margin: novelty and fun factories do. (As if there is not enough fun going on in your head when pleasantly bevied and among friends.) There was a Lowry cartoon a couple of years ago - in *Private Eye*, I believe it was - in which a sozzled barfly announced: "this is a theme pub - and the theme is getting drunk." I wonder if anyone has run that idea up the flagpole lately?

Turning women into swine

A shocking debut novel in which a woman becomes a pig has the beau monde squealing. By Jasper Rees

Somewhere in Paris, a woman, while working in a beauty parlour-cum-knocking shop, slowly metamorphoses into a pig. Her skin coarsens, her hair thickens into bristles, she grows supplementary feet. Her clientele is initially buoyed by her fleshy mutation, but as the symptoms become more explicit, so do the sexual demands placed on her. She conscientiously submits to incessant porkings that enrich her employer. But her sole confidante is butchered in the street, while she becomes something akin to a victim of Le Pen-style racism. She is gang-raped, sodomised, miscarries a sextuplet of piglets. She finds fleeting happiness when, dumped on to the street by her boyfriend, she settles down with a werewolf, a fellow outcast who satisfies his monthly craving for human flesh by eating pizza delivery men. But he is killed, and she fetches up contentedly grazing the woods for acorns, a quadruped among her piggy peers, released from the savage yolk of humanity.

This is not, fortunately, the latest shock news item to hit France, but *Pig Tales*, a new novel by Marie Darrieussecq. It's a marvellously funny parable which delivers its unrelenting succession of shocks with chatty insouciance. You read it and you think, where the hell did that come from? Imagine Orwell and Kafka simultaneously forcing themselves on Betty Blue. It's that sort of book. For all the frank portrayals of sexism and racism at work - it has been labelled a tirade against Le Pen, and there's not much room for doubt about the cultural specificity of the narrator's porkiness - Darrieussecq is coy about its meaning, and the source of its popularity.

The French title, *Truismes*, puns on the French word for sow, "true", and the book was applauded for vocalising some inchoate truism about femininity. "Why the book was a success I don't really have a

rational answer," says Darrieussecq. "Maybe there was something in the air, a sort of anguish about the body, and I just touched it, just as you touch a balloon and it bursts. I think my novel talked about the body from a very inside point of view. All women live inside -



Marie Darrieussecq: 'The novel talks about the body from a very fleshy point of view'

Alastair Miller

something of blood, flesh, muscle, sex - and it's very ambiguous. You like your body, you dislike it, it's disgusting, it's wonderful etc. One man in a book fair came and shook my hand and said, "Thank you. Now I understand my wife".

But aversion to the book was as strong in some quarters as enthusiasm was in others. Darrieussecq's letterbox bulged with unsigned hate mail from Catholic extremists and white supremacists "who wrote that I was a whore and that I slept with Arabs". She went on TV to defend herself, and started being recognised. As irrevocably as her character loses her human form, her creator lost her privacy.

peared in 35 countries: the English translation has just come out in Britain.

We meet for lunch in a small bustling restaurant down a quiet street near the Pompidou Centre. She lives in the suburbs, but plans to spend some of her wealth by moving here.

Pig Tales initially caused ructions on her own doorstep. Some of her family were "a bit shocked, because they knew me as a little girl". She was brought up in Bayonne, where the ham comes from, but no one had expected her to doff a cap to those roots quite so sizzlingly.

The biggest blow blown in her life by her success was the end of her seven-year marriage. "My husband was my

first reader. We got together very young. Before, he used to protect me a lot and after I was attacked by the media I became very strong, and my husband was derailed by this. We still love each other. But he met a new girl, a normal girl who doesn't write."

The latest developments in her emotional life are charted with thinly-veiled frankness in her second novel, *Naissance des Fantômes*. It begins with the words: "Mon mari est disparu." It is the disturbing, open-ended tale of a woman who loses her husband of seven years when he goes out to the shop and never returns. In the process of getting used to the loneliness, she starts seeing his ghost in the street.

How strong is the element of autobiography? "It's very, very strong. But I wrote it before the divorce. We were trying to stick together but I think we understood what was going to happen. Of course he read something in that novel. So I kept saying to the press, it is not us." She laughs. "I like this game."

I remind her of Graham Greene's chilling axiom that a writer needs to have a splinter of ice in his heart. "Yes, it's true. In the first novel, I kill the mother. In the second, the mother is a bitch. One thing that's good now is that there is a split in my life. Everybody who meets me knows that I write, that I am a danger."

Darrieussecq seems to get embroiled in scrapes with a regularity that may not be accidental. It may be that nothing celebrity can throw at her will equal the three months when, as a 19-year-old student in Bordeaux, she thought she had Aids. A friend eventually dragged her along for a test. The results took seven days to arrive. "It was the worst week of my life. It was the early days of Aids, when everybody said you could die in six months. And of course you have this old background that tells you, you've been a bad girl, you're going to die."

THIS WEEK IN THE SEVEN-SECTION

INDEPENDENT ON SUNDAY



Chief whip

'I imagine flogging someone is pretty exhausting, isn't it? How many would you do in a day?' 'Not many - but I might do longer sessions.' 'What's a long session?' 'The longest I like to do is 10 hours.'

Paul Theroux meets the bondage queen of New York

**Fancy freezing
your body for a
future life? You'd
better check on
the rabbit's
kidney first. By
Simon Hadlington**

The concept of suspended animation has for decades fired the imagination of science fiction writers. The idea that a functioning human body can be "closed down" to be revived at some point in the future has been the launching pad for many a fantastic yarn. Predictably, in the United States, a growing number of people are desperately hoping that life will imitate art and are signing up to the pseudo-science of "cryonics".

For a sum of money (a brief search on the Internet gives the range from \$28,000 for a budget package to \$150,000 for the full works), dead or dying people can be frozen in liquid nitrogen "in the hope that medical science will be able to revive that person in the future, when life extension and anti-ageing have become a reality." Woody Allen's movie *Sleeper*, where our hero wakes up in the future, took such fantasy as its jumping-off point in to an unrecognisable world where all media and thought are carefully managed by government. At least, it seemed like fantasy the first time.

Back in the real world, mention of cryonics to Dr David Pegg immediately elicits a gentle sigh. Dr Pegg is director of the medical cryobiology unit at York University, the only dedicated research laboratory of its kind in the country. "Ah, the body-freezing brigade," he says. "Look, we can't even cryopreserve a rabbit's kidney yet, so you sure can't do a whole person. And remember, researchers are dealing with perfectly healthy tissues and organs, while these are people who have, by definition, died of something which was fatal. Freezing is simply a way of preserving your corpse. You might as well have it immersed in formaldehyde, a much cheaper option."

Dr Pegg's laboratory, on the other hand, is taking a cool, scientific look at how it might be possible to overcome some of the fundamental difficulties in attempting to store mammalian tissues at low temperatures so that they remain functional when they are warmed up again. The ultimate aim is to enable a wide range of human tissues to be preserved in special banks for use in surgery.

"The idea of cryopreservation is that by lowering the temperature, you can slow down the decay of cells and reduce the requirements for life processes," says Dr Pegg. "But because the cell consists mainly of water, as the temperature falls, so the system begins to freeze, and then all sorts of complicated things start to happen."

Straightforward freezing of a cell causes irreparable damage. Originally it was thought that this was caused by crystals of ice spiking the delicate structures of the cell. This can certainly happen, but a bigger problem arises from a more subtle phenomenon, Dr Pegg explains.

As the temperature falls below zero, ice begins to form. This



Sigourney Weaver in 'Alien 3' - cheating death by placing the body in suspended animation has been the source of many a fantasy

Kobal

It takes more than ice to achieve immortality

reduces the volume of liquid water present in the cell. So everything that is dissolved in the water becomes more concentrated. As more ice forms, the concentration of the remaining solution increases. Freezing is essentially a process of dehydration - you are removing water from the system."

As the remaining solution in the cell becomes more concentrated, its freezing point becomes increasingly depressed. "The freezing of a simple biological solution takes place across 21°C, and you get a 32-fold increase in concentration of the dissolved substances in the cell. You end up effectively picking the inside of the cell." The answer is to use an antifreeze to prevent ice from forming. Such antifreezes, termed cryoprotectants, are introduced into the cell as the temperature is lowered. In this way, many single cells - or, in the case of embryos, small clusters of four or eight cells - can be successfully cryopreserved.

However, even this is not without its complications. If a cell is immersed in a solution of cryopro-

tectant, before the molecules can diffuse into the cell osmotic forces dictate that water passes out of the cell. This causes the cell to shrink, with potentially disastrous consequences.

By the same token, during re-warming, water tends to enter the cell. If this is not carefully controlled, the cell can swell fatally.

'Freezing preserves your corpse. You might as well immerse it in formaldehyde - it's cheaper'

Unfortunately, for organised arrangements of different types of cells - which are essentially what define tissues - things are trickier still. "As well as the same problems you have with single cells, the cells must remain connected to each other and the rest of the tissue in a way that is not affected during cooling or warming," says Dr Monica Wusteman, a senior research scientist at the unit. "While

it may be possible to keep the individual cells alive, if they come unstuck, the tissue then becomes nothing more than useless."

Dr Wusteman is trying to find a way to cryopreserve the cornea - the "window" of the eye. "There is a chronic shortage of corneas for human grafts," she says. "Currently, they have to be stored at just below

disintegrates, for reasons which are not yet clear," says Dr Wusteman.

It is possible that as the flat endothelial cells swell up upon re-warming, they become spherical and detach from the basement membrane. Another possibility is that the cellular "glue" that anchors the endothelial cells to the basement membrane is somehow disrupted by the cryoprotectant. Nevertheless, using animal corneas, Dr Wusteman has demonstrated partial recovery of cryopreserved corneal tissue.

"By introducing the cryoprotectant very carefully during freezing, and by removing it in a slow and controlled manner during warming, we managed to prevent the cells from shrinking or swelling by more than 40 per cent, and in this way we did manage to see some signs of recovery," she says.

Meanwhile, the team has demonstrated that it is possible to cryopreserve small arteries for use in bypass surgery, and is about to test a new technique for preserving cartilage. It is clear from the work at the York laboratory that many years of

research will be necessary before all human tissues can be routinely cryopreserved for use in surgery. Cryopreserving whole organs is an even more distant goal, despite occasional reports to the contrary. Around 18 months ago, stories began emerging from South Africa that a team had managed to resuscitate a rat's heart that had been stored in liquid nitrogen using a novel cryoprotectant. Dr Pegg, editor-in-chief of the major research journal in the field of cryobiology, remains deeply sceptical.

"No one was able to substantiate these results," he says. "You can see how difficult it is to preserve simple tissues where the cryoprotectants can diffuse in and out of the cells. When you are dealing with an entire organ, you have a far more complicated system involving blood vessels. What they claimed to have achieved in South Africa seems to be physically impossible."

It seems that the "sleeper" of Woody Allen's film will have to sleep on a little longer before science can match up to fiction's expectation.

UPDATE

JAPAN HAS recorded its first death caused by bacteria resistant to antibiotics. A stomach cancer patient who died of peritonitis was infected with bacteria resistant to vancomycin, the "antibiotic of last resort". The man, in his sixties, was one of eight people in the country confirmed to suffer from antibiotic-resistant infections. Doctors world-wide are increasingly worried about the discovery that strains of one of the world's most common and serious germs - staphylococcus - are developing resistance to vancomycin. The Japanese man was infected with enterococcus, which is deadly for surgery and cancer patients.

THE CIRCADIAN clocks that keep us ticking over (and lead to jet lag) could be caused by an endless cycle in which two principal proteins - called Tim and Per - are manufactured and destroyed in the cell, say American geneticists. A team at Rockefeller University in New York report in *Cell* that they have discovered that, in the fruit fly, the genes which code for those proteins are caught in an endless dance with another protein known as Ddb, for "double time". Both Per and Tim are generated from the start of the day, but Ddb breaks down Per. Meanwhile Tim levels build up; on reaching a critical level (at about midnight, 18 hours after the cycle starts), the Tim prevents Ddb breaking down Per; and so the Tim and Per proteins head into the nucleus, where they turn off their genes. The cycle can then start again. Mutations in the Ddb gene can alter the length of the cycle. So maybe that - or a corollary - is how some people survive on a couple of hours' sleep a night.

BOTTLED MINERAL water could one day be tasted by electronic "tongues", following a development by a team at the University of Texas in Austin. *New Scientist* reports that researchers have developed a system that works along the lines of the human tongue, which can taste just four elements - sour, salt, sweet and bitter. The electronic version uses chemical sensors attached to plastic beads on a silicon wafer; they change colour depending on what intensity of their particular "taste" they detect. The combination of colours that results on the wafer is interpreted by an image sensor. Mineral water should have little or no taste, which ought to be easy to measure.

WITH SCIENCE spending suddenly seeing a boom after 18 (or 19) years of gloom, the Department of Trade and Industry is to spend £103.86m over eight years on UK participation in the Large Hadron Collider (LHC) project at Cern in Switzerland. The LHC will produce proton collisions at energies about 10 times greater than those previously achieved by any other accelerator, with the rates of collisions about a thousand times greater. "The LHC may uncover a possible first step towards the long-sought link between gravity and the remaining forces - the as-yet-undiscovered symmetry of physical phenomena known as 'supersymmetry'," commented Brian Foster, professor of particle physics at Bristol University.

THE TRUTH ABOUT...

VIAGRA AND ERECTIONS

IF YOU have not heard yet that Viagra has been a huge hit in the United States, that it is a blue pill which an impotent man takes a few hours before he wants to achieve erection, and that the forecasts are that in Britain it could cost the National Health Service more than £1bn to prescribe - well, what have you been listening to?

Yet despite the intense attention that the drug (formal name sildenafil citrate) has received in the United States, it was in fact developed by a team of English scientists at the research laboratories of the pharmaceuticals company Pfizer in Sandwich, Kent.

Its original application was for heart complaints; that was the use suggested by the first patent, filed in June 1991.

But testers for the drug (which enhances blood flow) noted that their sexual performance also improved. So Pfizer decided to look again at the possible uses.

The result of this was another patent - filed in May 1994 - for the use of sildenafil citrate in treating impotence. Since its approval for use by the United States Food and Drug Administration on 27 March this year, more than 36,000 Viagra prescriptions have been written each week.

But it has some side-effects - if you can so describe untimely death. More than 30 deaths in America have been reported among users of Viagra since it

went on the market three months ago; earlier this week the first fatality was recorded in Japan, of a man who had "borrowed" the pills from a friend.

That is why doctors warn that you should not take the drug if you are on other heart medication. But why is Viagra so good at reviving the parts that other remedies cannot reach?

Essentially the penis is a tube of a fibrous sheaths mixed with smooth muscle, all of which can be filled with blood. To achieve an erection the brain produces a chemical (cyclic guanosine monophosphate, or cyclic GMP), which aids the action of nitrous oxide (NO). The NO then relaxes specific muscles and blood vessels at the base of the penis, and allows the blood to flow in.

As the sheaths fill, they compress the vessels that drain the penis. Ideally, this state remains until after orgasm - when an enzyme, cyclic GMP phosphodiesterase, is produced. This breaks down the cyclic GMP, whereupon the muscles tense again, and the blood flows out.

Viagra inhibits the action of phosphodiesterase - so cyclic GMP keeps working for longer, as does the erection.

Note, though, that normal men do not have an imbalance of cyclic GMP and phosphodiesterase - so Viagra really should not be necessary for them.

The use of Viagra (or silde-



If you mix Viagra and heart medication you could suffer an extreme side-effect - death

Kobal

nafil) for heart complaints is principally in treating heart failure - where the heart muscle seems to give up. Cyclic AMP (adenosine monophosphate phosphodiesterase) is a close relative of cyclic GMP and is key in regulating heart function: it makes the

cardiac wall contract forcefully. Strangely, not many people have written about that part of its ability; you will find many more articles on how it helps men to achieve erection.

CHARLES ARTHUR
TECHNOLOGY EDITOR

TECHNOQUEST

Questions for this column may be submitted via e-mail to sci.net@campus.bt.com

Q What shape is the universe?
The universe is what is known as a hypersphere. A hypersphere is almost impossible to visualise, as it is a four dimensional sphere - it alters with time. However, you can use the analogy of an onion to describe it quite well. Imagine the universe as it is now, this very instant, to be the outside layer of an onion. If you could look out into the universe as it is now, you would be looking around this shell. If you could look far enough, you would look right round it and see the back of your head.

But we cannot look at the universe at this very instant, because as we look out we are looking back in time. You can imagine that everything you are looking at that is at the same distance - say, five light years away - is on the same shell of the onion. The further away you look, the closer you are looking to the centre of onion. These layers do not exist in this state any more (in terms of place or appearance) as they have moved (with the expansion of the universe) since the light left them, but this is how we see them. You cannot travel from one side of the outer sphere (the universe as it is now) to the other side through the centre, as the centre is not just empty space; there is no space. You can travel only around the shell

feet. Water waves move more slowly in shallow water than in deep water. This makes the bottom of a large wave travel more slowly than the top. Eventually the crest of the wave gets so far ahead of the water that is supporting it below that it falls over - so the wave breaks.

Q What were the first words spoken on a telephone?
They were: "Come here Watson, I want you," and they were spoken by Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, on 6 March 1876.

Q What are shooting stars?
Shooting stars are meteors - small bits of rock and dust floating round the solar system, that glow brightly as they burn up in the Earth's atmosphere. Sometimes they are mistaken for UFOs.

Q What causes earthquakes?
The Earth's crust is made up of 15 pieces or "plates". Currently, we think the plates float on the molten rock underneath and can move around. Earthquakes happen where the plates join - the fault lines - as the plates move and push against each other.

You can also visit the *Technoquest World Wide Web* site at <http://www.sciencenet.org.uk>

Questions and answers provided by *Science Line's Dial-a-Scientist* on 0345 600444

Hats off to the hoedown

Trevor Nunn's *Oklahoma!* won't cause the sensation that greeted the original 1943 production. But it's a cracking good show (even if it is just a tale of boy meets girl.) By David Benedict

The corn is as high as an elephant's eye: Rodgers and Hammerstein's *Oklahoma!* boasts the most famous introductory rhyming couplet in the whole of musical theatre but you want to know what's corny about the new National Theatre production? Absolutely nothing.

This is not so much a re-creation as a full-blown rediscovery. Seeing this 55-year-old show so pristine and proud is like gazing at a newly-restored old master, with the engravings of the years stripped away to reveal its proper colours.

From the scurrying strings and the blaring brass section of the 24-piece orchestra hurtling hell-for-leather into "The Farmer and the Cowman" at the top of the exhilarating overture, you realise that while this is a British take on the quintessential American show, the tone is right in every sense.

It may not be *The Grapes of Wrath*, but this too is about territory and Anthony Ward's atmospheric, sun-drenched design never lets go of the idea. Capitalising on the vast open space of the Olivier stage, his witty use of perspective, from tiny model trains in the distance to towering cornfields beneath the huge bowl of the horizon, emphasises the breadth and immensity of the parched land.

In 1943 it caused a sensation but these days it is sometimes difficult to see why. Heck, it's just your average boy-meets-girl show, ain't it? Well, yes, in terms of the basic story-line, it is, but in all other respects it is nothing short of a revolution. And the point about *Oklahoma!* is that it so completely broke the mould that everything was remade in its image for decades afterwards.

For starters, there is the setting. It is like that old saw about buying property: the three most important things? Location, location, location.

True, Broadway musicals had ventured beyond Manhattan before. In 1930, Gershwin's *Girl Crazy* spent most of its time 3,000 miles out of New York in no-hope, dead-end Custerland, but it followed the strict rule of letting the audience sympathise with the sophisticated showfolk who were there checking out the colourful hicks in the sticks.

Oklahoma!, on the other hand, banished the smart wisecracks, the leggy showgirls and star turns and set up in Indian territory at the turn of the century. Hell, even the climactic title number is about their homeland. A musical set in the past about farmers and cowboys fighting and figuring out their future together? Please.

Checking out the New Haven tryout, Broadway bigshot Mike Todd famously quipped: "No gags, no gals, no chance." This guy knew a thing or three, being not only a heavyweight producer but an erstwhile boyfriend of Gypsy Rose Lee and a future Mr Elizabeth Taylor. Boy, was he wrong. Its 2,248 performance run broke every Broadway record, only finally overtaken by *My Fair Lady* almost 20 years later.

There would be questions raised about public subsidy if Trevor Nunn's revival played that long at the National, but the gut-busting energy, confidence and sheer full-blooded entertainment value of his production should silence opposition to the



Helen Missing as Emily. There is scale and dramatic depth to this revival

mounting of such a popular classic. Not only will this bring new audiences into the building (and much needed money), there is a scale and dramatic depth to this revival undreamt of in the harsh world of the profit-led West End.

When director Nicholas Hytner picked up the Olivier award for Rodgers and Hammerstein's *Carousel* at the same address, he remarked that all he had done was direct the subtext and Nunn does the same. He elicits strikingly truthful tenderness from his leads. You know they will end up together, but their distinctly touchy emotional relationship is extremely touching. Instead of the usual knowing musical comedy heroine, barefoot Josefina Gabrielle is genuinely young and uncertain, filled with conflicting emotions she can neither quite recognise nor handle. In the opening scene of the remarkably faithful film, chipper Gordon Macrae as the hero Curly tries to persuade Laurey to go with him to the box-social dance. But as soon as he opens his mouth to sing "The Surrey With the Fringe On Top" it is as if he has suddenly gone to the opera. By contrast, Hugh Jackman's effortless shift between acting and singing is seamless. It sounds and looks like the most natural thing in the world. Hammerstein's tightly constructed book knows exactly when to use which form but Nunn's direction is so detailed and secure that both become fused in the hands of his almost ridiculously strong cast.

It is the same with Susan Struman's thrilling choreography which replaces Agnes de Mille's blueprint. Dance is this show's most radical and expressive element but Struman never stops the dramatic flow to show off fancy footwork. When Will Parker displays the fancy notions he has picked up in "Kansas City", Jimmy Johnston's bravura display of everything from buoyant ragtime hooting to hilarious rope-twirling is rooted in his buoyant characterisation. It also brings the house down. Struman is great on disguise. The exuberant company numbers are full of line-ups and shapes which make you gasp in surprise because they seem to arrive out of thin air while telling you everything about these people.

The most famous part of the show is Laurey's 15-minute dream ballet which closes the first act. Previously, dancers have taken over from the actors in the lead roles to perform the central love triangle. Here, there is no such disruption because the actors dance their roles themselves, which pays enormous dramatic dividends. Chief among them is the fleshing out of the farmhand, Jud. Normally he is portrayed as such a psychopath, it is as if Norman Bates were sulking for her affections. The massive Shuler Hensley not only sings up a storm and dances the role with finesse, he finds acres of sadness beneath his disfiguring anger and stupidity.

"Whatcha doin' out there making all that racket, ya bunch of pig stealers?" yells a slightly stretched Maureen Lipman as Aunt Eller. They are supposedly giving the newly-weds a comic send-off but are interrupted by the superbly staged fight scene. Actually, what this crackerjack company is doing is having one helluva good time. As is the audience.

Laurie Lewis RNT, SBC. Box office: 0171-452 3000

EXIT POLL

What you thought of 'Oklahoma!'

"It's one of the best musicals I have seen in ages. It's beautifully choreographed, the lighting and singing are unbelievable. It really is one of the greatest shows in a long time."

Sally Shuter, 65, theatrical agent, Hampshire

"I think that they tinkered with it too much, with extra dance routines and tunes. And the songs had this false sound, as if they were singing to a backing tape. It was well acted, but perhaps too slick and lacking in authenticity. Because it has been around so long, it should be treated as seriously as opera."

John Heyward, 25, musician, London

"Pretty slow and dull. The dancing was better than the singing, all the characters are real drags."

Philip Norman (age withheld), journalist, west London

"Dancing was really good, and the singing. It was just really lively and fun to watch."

Margaux Kelly, 15, student, Belgium

"It's a good musical and I will probably watch it again in a few years' time. My parents told me all about it and said give it a go. All in all, a great performance."

Ben Ed, 22, student, London

"Very much in the line of the National Theatre musicals. Beautifully designed, fabulous acting. The singing and dancing are outstanding. So, a thoroughly wonderful evening."

Gerald Dowler, 32, teacher, London

"It's amazing that the London stage, and especially the National Theatre, can bring to us choreography, singing, all rounders. All those actors are so brilliant. And I think there are a few stars born here tonight. It was a sensation."

Priscilla John, (age withheld), casting director, London

"Very entertaining. I especially liked the little touches, with the train and the carriage at the end. It was just very lively and energetic."

Linda Brusasco, 27, journalist, London

Dizzy rapture as Chance hits the high notes

DESPITE THE nomenclature, the falsetto voice in Western popular music generally indicates emotional authenticity, passion in *extremis*. In classical music, on the other hand, the shadow of the castrato hangs over the counter-tenor, bringing connotations of passion-free purity, or of some alien state of otherworldiness, as in Britten's *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, or Arlberg Reimann's *Leor*.

Few counter-tenors have done as much to dispel that chilly aura as Michael Chance.

The voice is unusually rich for

a falselist, and allied to a refined sense of dramatic possibility, it becomes a powerful vehicle for emotional expression. In addition, Chance has been more willing than most counter-tenors to embrace new music in a variety of forms: not only Tan Dun, but Elvís Costello. Last Wednesday, his City of London Festival recital encapsulated his range, from the baroque to the post-modern.

He began in what, for English counter-tenors, is more or less home territory, lute songs by John Dowland (Jacob Her- rington the accompanist).

CLASSICAL
MICHAEL CHANCE,
VINTNER'S HALL
LONDON

Dowland's way with words has a conversational flexibility that still sounds remarkably modern, and Chance, whose own response to text is acute, caught the emotional inflections well, despite brief moments when the colour drained from the voice. He is not afraid to bring a whiff of the theatre to the recital platform, and the dizzy rapture of his "Say Love if

ever Thou didst find" raised wry smiles.

He moved on to 20th century lute songs by Geoffrey Burgon (who used the counter-tenor voice in his theme for TV's *Silent Witness*). Burgon's *Lunar Beauty* sets five poems by Auden, one by MacNeice, using the lute at times like a piano, at others like a guitar; the introduction to "Lady Weeping at the Crossroads" resembled a 1950s guitar boogie. The clarity of Chance's diction is a bonus for contemporary composers, and he brought real intensity to Burgon's lines.

The rest of the performance was given over to Donna McKevitt's *Translucence*, settings of poems by Derek Jarman that amounted to something of a requiem. Chance was joined by viola (Catherine Manson), cello (Caroline Dale), and three female singers, McKevitt herself, Melanie Pappenheim and Kelly McCusker. Chance sang with heightened feeling, but so unvarying was the musical language that mournfulness soon became religiosity; and even "I am a Mannish Muff Diving Queen" seemed antiseptic rather than raucously randy.

The female voices were mostly used in a capella close harmony, but McCusker's solos had a folkish intensity that McKevitt might have made more of. Yet she writes idiomatically for voices and instruments: a suite of songs for counter-tenor, instead of a 45-minute "concept album", would have shown her talent in better light, but there's no doubting the authenticity of the emotions that generated *Translucence*.

NICK KIMBERLEY
A CD of Donna McKevitt's 'Translucence' will be released in September

WORK IN PROGRESS

'My editor thinks I'm writing a book'

THE ACTRESS and comedienne Arabella Weir is author of the best-selling 'Does My Bum Look Big In This?'

What are you doing in Scotland?

As far as my editor's concerned I'm up here in isolation to write my book. But I'm doing a sitcom called *The Creatives* with Jack Docherty, and supposedly my book at the same time.

It's about a cheesy ad agency in Edinburgh (the sitcom) that doesn't do very well. It'll be very funny. It's written by Jack and his partner Murray Hunter, who he used to be in a sketch show called *Ab-*

solutely with. I work in the agency too, but I'm also Jack's extremely jealous Italian wife.

Is she anything like the characters you play in *The Fast Show*?

The *Fast Show* is where I play the "extreme" types, but I haven't played any Italians on it. I used to live in Italy, though, and I know a lot of Italians. But never mind about that; she's still based on me all the same.

Anything else on the screen? I've presented a half-hour of religious clips on BBC2, writing gags about having a *futuhah* put on me. I don't know when it comes out, so I'll be waiting to



Arabella Weir

see if I get one. Otherwise, I haven't done much acting since *The Fast Show*, but we may be doing a Ted and Ralph Christmas special. In between - if it happens - I'll be going back to my book until it's finished.

Will it be a sequel?

It's not even remotely similar to my last book. The first one was relentless paranoia at the highest possible volume, whereas this one isn't even in the first person and there will be a lot of fiction. Hopefully, it will be funny. It's supposed to be funny, but if I were going to flatter myself greatly, the template would be Roddy Doyle.

So there'll be a serious note?

It's serious first and foremost. It's about friendships, about three women who have been best friends since they were 11. And peripherally, it's about Camden Town, which is where they met, though their school

won't be called Camden because I don't want people picking me up on the geography.

It's about how kids from dysfunctional families can find friends to take the place of their families. The family is supposed to be a shelter from the rough and tumble of the world, but it isn't there for a lot of people. It wasn't there for me and my contemporaries, and that's where these friendships come out. I was very lucky to make lifelong friends at school.

'Onwards and Upward' will be published by Hamish Hamilton next spring

INTERVIEW BY NICK FEARN

engage
bringing art to life
and
GalleryWeek

THE INDEPENDENT is sponsoring the third Gallery Week, the country's largest national visual arts event, which begins tonight with a seminar at the ICA in London. Organised by engage, the National Association for Gallery Education, which promotes wider understanding and enjoyment of the visual arts and crafts, the week will embrace nearly 400 galleries, arts centres and museums, plus a series of short films on Channel 4. Tonight's event kicks off with an address from the Culture Secretary, Chris Smith, and includes speakers from City University and Art Monthly, addressing the issue of "New Audiences for the Arts". ICA 0171 930 3647

Good looking



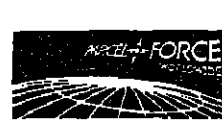
Gallery Week starts on 18 July - This is the UK's biggest national arts festival: special events, activities and tours at a gallery near you. 'A great idea - art for all' (David Hockney). For a leaflet call:

0171 278 8382

or visit the web site at www.engage.org

In association with:

THE INDEPENDENT
INDEPENDENT
ON SUNDAY



PLUS - exclusive special offers
in The Independent and Independent on Sunday
throughout Gallery week.

ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT LISTINGS ARE ON PAGES 21 & 22

A great museum with a city attached

Head for the Latvian capital. Why? Because you'll find one of the world's most extraordinary art nouveau fresco displays of art nouveau. By Charles Hind

The exhibition of the Art Nouveau architecture of Riga currently at the RIBA Heinz Gallery in London is a useful reminder of how many architectural treasures, until recently hidden behind the Iron Curtain, remain to be discovered by tourist and architectural historian alike. The architecture of the Baltic States, countries that now firmly turn to the West rather than Russia, is particularly unrecognised, and it may come as a surprise to find that Riga is the most complete Art Nouveau city in the world.

The Baltic states enjoyed a precarious independence between 1919 and 1940. In the closing years of the 19th century, Latvia and Estonia enjoyed an economic and cultural boom. Even though they were at that time provinces of the Russian Empire, that boom has left behind considerable architectural remains.

Culturally, the Baltic States had looked to Germany, and the middle and upper classes of the eastern Baltic were usually German in origin, even if they had been resident there for centuries. From the 1890s nationalism emerged, as Latvian speakers entered the ranks of the middle classes. In Latvia's capital, Riga, this was expressed in architecture and design by a peculiarly local version of the international style known as Art Nouveau. At the same time there was a literary revival and a huge increase in the numbers of books and newspapers published in the Latvian language, which in turn assisted the development of a Latvian national consciousness.

Riga is a unique example of an Art Nouveau city, with more than a third of its buildings constructed in this style. The historic core of Riga, which celebrates its 800th anniversary

this year, consists of medieval and later buildings once surrounded by walls and fortifications that were demolished in the mid-19th century and replaced by gardens and boulevards. The suburbs were laid out on a grid pattern, but for many years retained the wooden houses and gardens built after the end of the Napoleonic wars.

By 1900, Riga was developing rapidly, and its population doubled over the next 15 years. Building activity was hectic, with 300 to 500 apartment blocks going up annually between 1910 and 1913. They were built rapidly, and it often took little more than a year from the acceptance of the design by the civic authorities to completion. The styles evolved just as quickly, so it is possible to date a building to within a couple of years simply by looking at its decorative features.

The Riga Art Nouveau style was influenced mainly by German, Austrian and Finnish architecture, but the approach was rooted in the traditions of Latvian culture and construction techniques. The architects were mainly local, trained at the Riga Polytechnical Institute, but although nearly 90 per cent were Baltic Germans, rather than native Latvians, the latter were responsible for nearly 40 per cent of the new buildings. Some 61 per cent of the buildings were owned by native Latvians, and these two statistics explain why the new structures had a distinctive Latvian quality, despite the foreign origins of the style.

The street that visitors are most likely to visit first is Alberta iela, lined with the most extraordinary series of apartment blocks. Five of them are by Mikhail Eisenstein, father of the early Soviet film-maker. A walk down the street shows the variety of influences at work: national romanticism and neoclassicism, historicism and rationalism. Round the corner is the studio apartment-museum of the leading Latvian painter Janis Rozentals, in a Gothic Art Nouveau building of 1904 by Konstantins Peksens. The sweeping circular staircase is lined with brilliantly coloured murals. Other buildings contain elaborate plasterwork



Top: Eisenstein's facade built in 1903; above left to right: stained glass window, Medusa-like carving on a Rigan shop front, art nouveau interior in Alberta iela

in their lobbies and stairwells. Continuing along the surrounding streets, every block contains buildings with a fascinating variety of details and finishes.

The exhibition contains original architectural designs, period and modern photographs and a number of three-dimensional objects, including furniture, clocks, ceramics

and book bindings. All the objects have been loaned from Latvian collections; none has been seen outside Latvia before.

The exhibition's curator, Professor Janis Krastins, is an expert in the field. In 1996, he published *Riga: Art Nouveau Metropolis*, the first full-length account available in English. The lavishly illustrated book reflects

the rich diversity of the architectural heritage that Latvians have until recently taken for granted and are now being exhorted to maintain and restore. The city authorities of Riga, who sponsored the exhibition, are keen to ensure that 50 years of benign neglect under Soviet control are not succeeded by an era of plastic windows and tropical hardwood

doors of the type that blight so many British towns today. It can only be hoped that they are successful.

The Art Nouveau Architecture of Riga is at the RIBA Heinz Gallery, 21 Portman Square, London W1H 9HF (0171-307 3628) until 25 July. *'Riga: Art Nouveau Metropolis'*, price £40, is on sale at the gallery

THE MILLENNIUM COLLECTION

NO 5: COWSLIPS

So far, more than 200 Millennium Products have been chosen for their excellent design. Each week we will examine one of them...

DAIRY CATTLE are famously laid back. The calm attitude of Guernseys, Jerseys, Gloucesters, and their milk-bearing cousins, transmits itself to those around them.

This was acknowledged by Victorian doctors. In the 19th century, a sojourn on a dairy farm was often prescribed as a cure for those suffering from nervous disorders. To this day, an older generation of farmers still holds fast to the view that the best way to unwind after a hard day in the fields is to stand by the byre for 20 minutes, breathing in the sweet perfumes of hay and cow.

Given the relaxed behaviour of dairy cattle, it is perhaps not surprising that someone has decided to fit them with slippers. The Cowslip, from Giltspur Scientific, is more than a



And you should see how relaxed she is after she's put her slippers on

piece of anthropomorphic whimsy, however. Cattle are martyrs to their feet. If you or I traipsed around barefoot (and frequently pregnant) all day, so would we be. As many as 25 per cent of all British dairy cows

suffer from lameness or infected hooves. This causes pain and discomfort and dramatically reduces milk yield.

The Cowslip, a PVC orthopaedic clog with a tapering sole, was introduced in 1992 to

tackle the problem. But the use of protective footwear on cattle is by no means new.

The Scottish drovers of the 1700s fitted their herds with wooden shoes for the long march from the Highlands to

Smithfield market. The use of wooden blocks as a means of treating ulcerated or infected hooves continues to this day, but is often far from satisfactory. No matter what strength of adhesive is used, it does not take a cow long to kick off a cumbersome wooden block.

By contrast, the Cowslip, which slots on to the claw of the hoof, is far more difficult to dislodge and stays in position for weeks. This allows time for the cow's foot to heal, and also improves general posture.

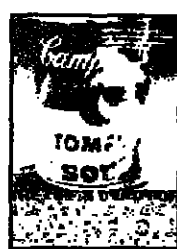
The Cowslip has won many prizes (including the Prince Philip Award for research and development in dairy farming), and testimonials from as far afield as Quebec and the United Arab Emirates.

Despite the success of the Cowslip, it is probable that Giltspur Scientific has no plans for related items, such as a pipe or a velvet smoking-jacket.

HARRY PEARSON

LINES ON DESIGNS

"UPSTAIRS IN the elegant sleeping quarters, the appraisers found objects that revealed something more personal about the man who had lived there: the green boxes of wings stacked next to the television set; an antique crucifix on a side table next to the Federal four-poster bed; an American primitive painting of two little girls in red dresses and white pantaloons that clearly occupied pride of place over a mantelpiece, directly facing the bed; and in the sparkling white bathroom, a cabinet overflowing with skin creams, make-up tubes and jars, and bottles of perfume.



WHEN THE appraisers of the Andy Warhol estate first entered Warhol's town house at 57 East 66th Street in New York one February in 1987, they were astonished by what they found. Victor Bockris describes the scene in *'The Life and Death of Andy Warhol' (Fourth Estate)*

"In the folds of the four-poster's canopy they found women's jewels squirrelled away. In every closet and cupboard, in guest bedrooms on the third and fourth floors, in the basement kitchen, they found more of what they had seen in the dining-

room - unopened shopping bags and boxes, crates and packages, stuff and more stuff.

"Two months later, when the appraisers had finished their inventory of this Xanadu, they had catalogued on computer more than

10,000 items to be put on the auction block, ranging from Picassos to Bakelite bracelets; from rare silver tea services to sialaware; from museum-quality American Indian art to cigar-store Indians; from Austrian Successionist furniture to vending machines; from rare books to cookie jars - 47 lots of them. Conspicuously absent, apart from one small painting of Chairman Mao in a guest bedroom, was anything by the owner himself, a man who may have been the most prolific American artist of the 20th century."

Designers at your fingertips

It's good to talk to craftsmen. And a new directory means that you can. By John Windsor

WHICH DESIGNER? Instead of tramping round shops, exhibitions and studios you can now sit in an armchair, browse through Peta Levi's new annual design directory and telephone any of 300 young designers whose illustrated work takes your fancy.

Her 272-page *New British Design 1998* (Mitchell Beazley, £50) looks like a telephone directory - apart from Vicky Ghose's shimmering plastic jacket design, which beat 150 competitors - and it works like one.

I telephoned Pascal Anson, a 25-year-old Kingston University graduate, intrigued by his quote in the directory that he had to drag people over to his plastic star-shaped mirror-lamp, "Stars in Your Eyes", to "show them the magic".

What magic? He explained that the mirror reflects the star shape in the pupils of people's eyes. But since he had been unable to find a photographer capable of recording it, he had to drag people to see it. Fortunately, *The Independent's* photographers overcome such challenges daily.

You will find only a handful of established names in the directory - a chair by Tom Dixon, a lidded pot by Edmund de Waal. Next year's edition will feature only designers who graduated in the Nineties.

All have been spotted by Peta Levi, a formidable cura-



The reflection of Pascal Anson's mirror

tor who is renowned for her annual selling exhibition of design at Bonhams. And she is the founder of Islington's annual New Designers exhibition (now on) and the Design Trust, which has helped 300 young designers to set up in business.

The most arresting designs in the new directory are lighting and wall hangings. In the lighting section, ceramics, glass, plastic and metal combine to create *Jeux d'esprit* that is a liberation from traditional uses of those materials.

Most designs in the book would put fogeyish interiors to shame. But Sharon Marston's sculptural woven nylon floor lamp, an artwork in its own right, would attract attraction as a showpiece.

As for wall hangings, we have come a long way from adult-class macramé. The latest thing is to stuff fabric with curious things, such as irides-

cent preserved fish (Zoe Hope) or feathers (Kumi Middleton). Ptolemy Mann's hand-dyed and woven fabric is stretched, wall-like, on an upright dooby-horse - to act as both a room divider and an artwork.

Accessories are getting quirkier. Alan Pickersgill's silver letter knife/paperweight, fashioned into a comma shape, and you might be well into the brandy and cigars before discovering that Simon Burns's surreal silver and blown glass object is in fact the pepper and salt set. The biggest disappointment is furniture: derivative, dull or plain awful, though Precious McBane's "Little Tail" stacking stools are jolly - and even jollier if you sit with the stubby leather tail in front.

The book's publication coincides with the launch at the annual New Designers exhibition (Business Design Centre, 52 Upper Street, Islington, until Sunday), of a design graduate database by New Designers in Business (0171-435 4348, or 0171-431-6329); exhibition (0171-350 3535).

You can see 50 of the designs in the book at Haus, 23-25 Mortimer Street, London W1, until tomorrow (0171-255 2557).

Also out this week is *The International Design Yearbook 1998*, edited by Richard Sapper (Laurence King Publishing, £42)

A place to sleep, perchance to dream? Not so, says AN Wilson, who wrote his first six novels in bed

That's not a bed. It's my office

IN THE days when *Desert Island Discs* really was *Desert Island Discs* (during the lifetime of Roy Plomley, that is). I was asked to appear on the show. I did not flatter myself, at the age of 30 or thereabouts, that I was even half-way distinguished enough to be cast away upon that venerable shore. It happened, like most things, by accident.

Some marketing wizard in the book trade had dreamed up the idea that 20 authors under 40 should be named as "The Best of Young British Novelists". They secured an agreement with Radio 4, or the Home Service as it was in those days, that one of them should appear on Plomley's programme.

Plomley had the kindly habit of giving luncheon to his castaway at his club, and he developed a morbid fear that, if the Best of Young British idea went ahead, he would be required to sit across a table from Martin Amis. He happened to meet me on a train one day and confid-

A few months after meeting the love of my life, she told me she'd bought a Paddington tart's bed

ed his horror at the prospect. A few weeks later, I found myself cross-legged under the palm trees in the statutory Florida shirt and Bermuda shorts, the pile of eight discs at my side (78s in those days, of course), a splendidly bound copy of the Bible and Shakespeare and my "luxury item".

It was not difficult to decide what this item should be. Life would be endurable if one were marooned under the stars with only cockatoos and orang-utans for company. I'd miss very few items of household furniture. I could do without a loo: digging the lats would revive fond memories of days in the Boy Scouts. As for the clobber which had, at the time of sales, seemed so tempting in auction houses—the refectory tables, the long-case clocks, the lumpy mahogany desks, the tallboys and the what-nots—it would be bliss to be without them. Beneath every clutter queen there is a minimalist signalling desperately to be let out.

But, as I tried to make myself comfortable on the warm, silver sand, or wriggled miserably in my home-made hammock, oh how I'd yearn for a bed. So I chose my bed as the luxury item with which I should be marooned.

"My" bed, however, is a misnomer. Shakespeare generously left his second-best bed to his wife in his will—a stupendously valuable item in those days. But no such clause



AN Wilson and his bed: "Weird to think that I've been sleeping in it for 10 years now."

Kalpesh Lathigra

will appear in my will. There's never been a bed which could be designated "mine".

In the *Desert Island* days, I was, as it happens, more or less bedridden. I learnt from my old tutor and friend John Bayley that the secret of writing books is not to put on your day-clothes until you have completed your daily 1,000 words. As long as you are still in your pyjamas, you can't be tempted to break the morning routine by going to the shops, or arranging to have lunch with a friend.

With the concentration of the invalid and the portable typewriter balanced on my knees, I wrote the first six or seven of my novels and a quantity of non-fiction in bed. It was the natural place to do it, since I was sharing a very small house with three, sometimes four people, and there was no room for a study. After a few years of it, I had

developed such acute verbal diarrhoea that it had become necessary to take a job. By staying in bed until tea-time, I'd allowed my 1,000-words-a-day habit to escalate to 2,000 words, and the crisis in the world's rainforests began to prick my conscience. Time to buy myself some day-clothes and secure an office routine.

The bed in which I spent most of my time when Roy Plomley sent me off to the desert island was a brass affair, destined to fall to bits. A certain type of poet would have made something of this, imagining it as the symbol of a long-dead relationship. It did not strike me like this at the time. I had thought it was only cars that could have a broken chassis, but this bed had become a heap of disconnected slats and broken frames by the time it was chucked on to a builder's skip.

By then, acute back trouble had

developed. The idea of spending all day in bed on an unsupportive mattress and rusty Victorian springs would have been forbidden by the osteopath. Once, when the vertebrae were providing hideous torment, I bought the sort of stand-up clerk's desk at which Cardinal Newman or Virginia Woolf had chosen to write. Somehow, I never took to it, and those proved to be unproductive years.

It is more than 15 years since the *Desert Island Discs* programme and more than 10 years since the old brass bed fell to bits.

When I first met the love of my life, on the Isle of Wight, she had no bed of her own. When we had known one another a few months, she told me that she had bought a "Paddington tart's bed", but we were still so shy of one another that I had no idea whether to hope, one day, to sleep in it myself.

I was a Paddington resident at the time, living in a rather nasty flat not far from the station and surrounded, as it happened, by just such women as supposedly might have used, in their working hours, the recently purchased Isle of Wight bed. The lumped double divan which came with the flat in which I was living only ever contained myself. It was a bed in which I spent little time, often rising at three or four to think of the "tart's" bed and its mysteriously beautiful purchaser. Would it be Louis Something with flounces? Modern brutalist with chains and handcuffs on the bed-posts? A four-poster?

It was a surprise to be asked around to Georgian Street (her London address) and to be shown the bed when it had been delivered from the island. I once saw a photograph of the austere iron bedstead in which Mr Gladstone

died at Hawarden Castle; the Paddington tart's bed looked like a replica. Given the great statesman's philanthropic obsessions, perhaps it was appropriate that he died in such an object. It's weird to think that I've been sleeping in it for 10 years now.

When I chose to be marooned in a bed, it was not because I'm sentimental about beds. I merely like to be comfortable and (like the late Archbishop Ramsey) I should say that many of my happiest hours (the said all) are when I'm asleep.

Of course, it is amusing, if you are lucky enough to stay in some grand house, to sleep in a state bed. The most fantastical one in which we ever found ourselves was in the Sabine Room at Chatsworth: you wake up and wonder whether you are riding in the Lord Mayor's coach or whether you have

momentarily appeared for the veneration of the faithful on the high altar at St Peter's.

But it is always slightly embarrassing, isn't it, when middle-class folks like us try to recreate those "stately home" effects in the poky rooms to which our income inevitably condemns us? Nor do I think that beds are improved by a lot of pouffy festoons or drapes. Our spare bed is a simple *bateau lit*—French country-town furniture such as Eugénie Grandet might have slept in. Many a *World of Interiors* addict would have tried to dress it up with drapes, or a corona, as if it were a Malmesbury cast-off.

In small bedrooms, small beds are best. Freddie Ayer, the unimaginative philosopher, slept (with wife) in a single divan for something like 15 years of marriage. I wouldn't take things this far, but if you like one another, surely snuggling close is rather nice? If not, why not go for twin beds such as people had in the Thirties? Or—as my happily-mar-

The kingsize beds you get in American hotels depress me. No wonder they need to take Viagra

ried parents did for 40 and more years—separate rooms?

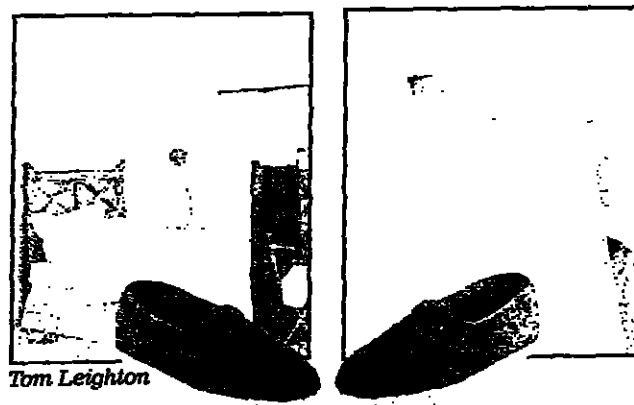
Those huge, bigger-than-kingsize beds depress me. You get them in American hotels. No wonder American men need to take Viagra: it must be years since they and their wives touched one another by so much as the accidental brushing of big toes together beneath the duvet.

Four people would fit with ease in the beds I am describing, but I in fact associate them with solitude. The last time I cried myself to sleep was in one of them. I was on one of those ghastly author tours in the US. You look at your schedule and, if it's Tuesday, you must be in Seattle, though the Holiday Inn rooms all look identical.

So, one night (in Chicago it was) I lay there, not weeping as someone does in a Martin Amis novel, because of some metaphysical angst, but because I was homesick. Homesick for a bed. Who would have dreamed, 10 years ago, of the way things would turn out when this object of furniture was driven to London by a kind friend in the Osborne "works" department? It is too private to write about.

Here we lie as I write, sometimes all four of us—the dog at our feet like a lion on a Crusader tomb, the gurgling daughter between her fuddy-duddy parents with their mugs of tea and their biscuits.

DESIGN DETAILS BEDS AND ACCESSORIES



Tom Leighton

There are two rules when buying a bed: test it out thoroughly before you buy, and spend as much on it as you possibly can. That need not mean breaking the bank. There are plenty of excellent, inexpensive beds around. For Baroque wrought iron, Victorian and Edwardian style or post-modern chic try the Iron Bed Company (01243 778999). The Futon Company (0171-727 9252 for stockists) will supply double beds from £159. A better outlay will secure you a designer bed from the SCP Gallery (0171-739 1869) — £1,692 for the cool sophistication of the Byron Bed in maple. For true originality, it is hard to beat the bed made out of old gateposts (top left) featured in *Junk Style* by Melanie Molesworth (Ryland Peters & Small, £18.99).

A new bed means new bedding, naturally. Since the advent of the duvet (remember eiderdowns?) it is almost impossible to find proper sheets and blankets, but designers have finally cottoned on to the opportunities afforded by bedding. This

autumn there are new ranges by Jasper Conran, Cath Kidston and Kelly Hoppen for Debenhams (0171-408 4444), and the Japanese minimalist company Muji (0171-378 2484), has indicated that it may be bringing out a bedding range later this year. Toast (01558 668 800), the mail order company, supplies a complete Irish linen set (off-white only) of double sheet, duvet cover and four pillowcases, with single-corded border, for £185.

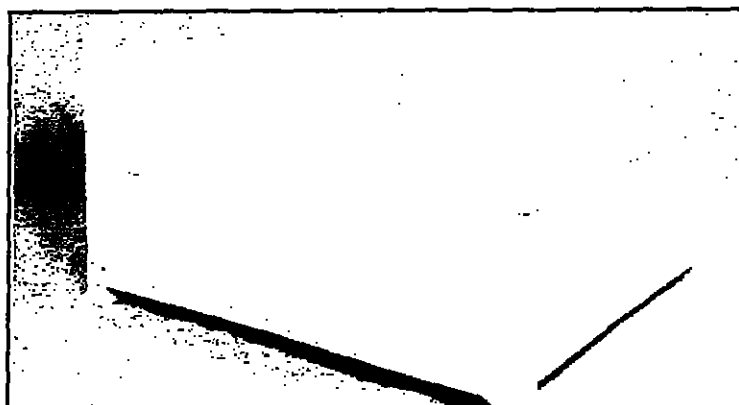
Extend the pleasures of bedtime with Sainsbury's Sleep Well lavender bubble bath (£1.99 for 400ml) while listening to Zarvis/London's Music for Bathing CD (£11.50, enquiries and mail order, 0181-968 5435); post-bath, indulge yourself with pure cotton pyjamas (top right) (£45, Toast, as before), a pair of cashmere espadrilles (above) (£79, Toast as before, available in black and natural from September) and a copy of *And So To Bed*, the National Trust's excellent social history of sleeping arrangements (£4.99).

FIONA MCCARTHEY

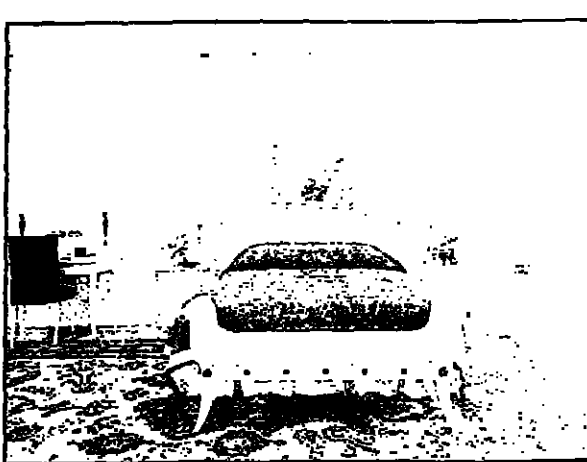
DESIGN INSPIRATIONS

DAVID LINLEY

From salvage yard to bedroom



Clockwise from top left: The Ripple Sycamore; the Georgian façade bedhead, made for Elton John; the Savoy Bed in Sycamore



"I TRY to use inspiration from the past in a fresh, positive way. I'll take the strong lines of a four-poster bed or the fancy print of an old linen and remove some of its fussiness.

"The function of a piece is as important as its beauty: one piece of furniture is often used in many different ways, like tables being turned into PC desks at home, so we design to suit

our customers' daily lives. I always ask my clients to come into the workshop and talk to them about how they will use the piece.

"I rummage in antique shops, visit National Trust houses or the V&A, scour salvage yards, such as Lasso, for inspiration. I love the delicious, grainy feel of old wood.

"We started designing beds on a



commission basis: Elton John commissioned a four-poster, but it wouldn't have suited his bedroom which had odd proportions. Instead, we enlarged the room by taking the facade of an old Georgian building as the backdrop to the bed.

"Since then, we've been experimenting with different styles. We recently made a four-poster bed from

old posts found in an antiques shop along the Pimlico Road.

"I would love to sleep in the state bed at Houghton Hall, in Norfolk. It's 25ft tall, swathed in green velvet and has been described as 'one of the most sumptuous pieces of furniture ever designed by William Kent'. The idea of designing a 'sumptuous' bed really appeals. I'd pay close attention

to the turning of the wood in the corner posts, use plain fabrics, jazzed up with patterned pillowcases and bolsters, but try to deliver a sense of history, making it more accessible for 20th-century living."

David Linley and Co, 60 Pimlico Road, London SW1 W8LP (0171-730 7300)

Green, clean and community-led – is this a vision of the future for our cities? As problems of congestion, pollution and poor infrastructure pile up, many people are looking at radically different ways to tackle urban planning. By Nonie Niesewand

New drives for a car-free future

Summer is a good time for people who live in London to think about its future. It is the season when people make the most of the city: walking to work through leafy parks, strolling through street markets and eating out on the broadwalks. Yet the capital already spreads over 610 square miles with seven million inhabitants. When you can already walk to your destination faster than your cab travelling at less than seven miles an hour, what will the situation be in 2018?

Posters this week on over 1000 sites on the Underground for "A Car-Free London?" announce a competition open to everyone, even kids, to find new ways to move people and goods around London 20 years from now. That question mark asks you to think about the possibility of a car-free capital. It is not a campaign to pedestrianise London. Clean, swift transport and a capital free from car-related crime are the goals.

Everyone has an opinion about pollution and urban traffic congestion. Now is our chance to express our views to the people in a position to translate them into action – the Architecture Foundation. They have town planners, transport designers and architects on their judging panel to present the final to the Government. Stage One asks for ideas in just 300 words with an A3 board of images and captions before 25 September. Stage Two puts together five teams of the best who will be given £5,000 to draw up proposals at the announcement of the shortlist on 18 November. The Architecture Foundation will act as design consultants to pull those ideas into what is called an infrastructure.

Computer game players of *Sim City 2000*, published by Maxis, know the score. You take a pre-built city, such as London, and you have a problem to solve or disaster to face. Transportation is the city's circulation system. It not only costs money to build your transportation system, but there is also a yearly maintenance fee with funding levels for roads, rails, subways, bridges and tunnels. Then you have to link the residential, commercial and industrial zones of a city with the seaports, the airports and roads, rail stations and depots. People have to move. So do products, delivery trucks, construction materials and all kinds of things. Two good bits of advice for planning mass transit systems: put bus or rail depots or subways near busy intersections and make sure



With no cars to cater for, streets could become grass-covered playgrounds for all to enjoy

The Architecture Foundation

that mass transit lines travel through different types of zones. A bus line that stays in a residential zone won't have much business.

The Architecture Foundation knows that the reliance on the motor car in cities is dwindling even if Ford's billboards read "London's Alternative Transport: Get Into The Ka", which show the snub-nosed little Noddy car boldly outlined against a London Underground map. Chairman of the Architecture Foundation, Richard Rogers, the architect of the

Millennium Dome, does not agree. He takes a global overview. At the lecture he gave at the London School of Economics, which he delivered with bicycle clips clamping his Issey Miyake collarless shirt, he observed: "There are an estimated 500 million cars in the world today. They have eroded the quality of public space and have encouraged urban sprawl." He believes that, "The wider cities spread, the more uneconomic it becomes to expand public transport systems and the

more car-dependent citizens become. Cities around the world are being transformed to facilitate the car even though it is cars rather than industry that now generate the largest amount of air pollution." Statistics are frightening – two thousand billion cubic metres of exhaust fumes are created each year. Like *Blunderer* director Ridley Scott, you have to flash forwards 20 years to envisage the changes in land use, transport and communications needed to reduce,

or even remove, motorised traffic. And then imagine the amazing things that can be done with the space. Birch trees where parking meters once stood? Ferry boats on the Thames? Or the observation by the competition sponsor from Oasis Clothing, Maurice Bennett, who points out that the world's top amusement parks are all based on "rides": "People visit Disney World, Alton Towers and Thorpe Park in ever increasing numbers for the thrill of riding on a multitude of dif-

ferent conveyances, spending the day walking from ride to ride. Why can't we have the same diversity of "rides" in our towns or cities?"

There are so many ways to reduce dependency on the car. The revitalisation of London's public transport for a start. The encouragement of walking and cycling: the development of new transport systems; a radical re-think of the relationships between work, shopping, leisure and housing to reduce the need to travel. Think global, too,

because the problem is not just confined to London.

"Sustainable urban mobility" is the European Union jargon that launched one of their good ideas, the Car Free Cities Club in 1994, with 50 members, including Edinburgh, Amsterdam, Cologne, Copenhagen, Bologna, Athens and Lisbon. The cities involved have tried to regenerate urban landscapes through measures to reduce traffic. Groningen banned cars from the centre, with access only by public transport, walking or cycling. Athens only allows low pollution vehicles in the centre. Bremen and Edinburgh are developing car-free housing schemes linked to city "car clubs" which give residents access to community-owned vehicles. In Bremen, 210 flats and houses were built in 1993 when a group of planners and architects advertised for people who would be interested in a car-free housing development. Savings made on the construction were used to build bigger houses around a garden, play space and kindergarten. Linked by bus to downtown Bremen, the tram system is being extended to serve the development.

All a tram has to do is to travel faster than six miles an hour: the estimate rush-hour traffic figure for London, and the tortoise is ahead of the hare. In 1992 Metrolink in Manchester laid tramlines over heavy duty rail track, and now trams carry twice the number of passengers as trains, with a tram shuttle to the airport. Now Crown Estates in London are investigating closing Regent Street to all but trams.

"It's no longer a matter of luxury, it's a matter of survival," Norman Foster believes that London can become a city with the lowest levels of traffic and the highest levels of retail turnover if cars are limited into its heart. His ambitious plan to free much of the historic heart of London from the tyranny of the motor car has just got the thumbs down from Westminster Council. Trafalgar Square closed on three sides, with a ban on cars and commercial vehicles from two sides of Parliament Square and the road along the length of the Houses of Parliament, will not happen despite initial enthusiasm from John Prescott. But, Sir Norman says, without a change in the infrastructure designed for the past, London will die.

Submissions for *A Car-Free London?* should be sent to The Architecture Foundation, 30 Bury Street, London SW1Y 6AU

Can Lord Rogers make us love cities?

AT THE quaintly named Urban Villages Forum conference in Manchester this week, the Deputy Prime Minister John Prescott – a down-to-earth man not much given to visions – was ebullient as he launched a task force, led by the architect Richard Rogers, to replace charmless urban sprawl with civilised places that people can love.

He said: "Urban renaissance isn't just about our living environment. It's first and foremost about people. It's about building communities in cities and towns where people know and respect one another. More, it's where they care about one another and can enjoy life as a community."

This commitment to brown-field sites means less countryside being carved up into housing estates. Over the next decade, 60 per cent of new homes will be built on previously developed or recycled land in towns and cities.

Lord Rogers, pondering on the sort of places people want to live in and how to achieve well-designed, sustainable dwellings, called on local communities, builders and planners, developers and architects to contribute to the debate.

The new task force will tackle many of the crucial issues of our times: the decline of cities, the rebuilding of crumbling infrastructure, housing affordability, crime and traffic congestion.

It aims to integrate housing, shops, workplaces, parks and civic facilities into close-knit communities that are both charming and functional, and feature a wide range of types of housing.

Graffiti-daubed tower blocks and

housing association renovations will be examined alongside dinky houses for the private sector.

One of the driving forces in urban regeneration throughout Britain has been loft dwelling. As telephone exchanges, print works, textile mills and factories closed and schools and churches emptied, local authorities allowed property developers to turn them into chic apartments with desirable inner-city addresses. They missed a great opportunity for urban regeneration to go hand-in-hand with housing in the public sector.

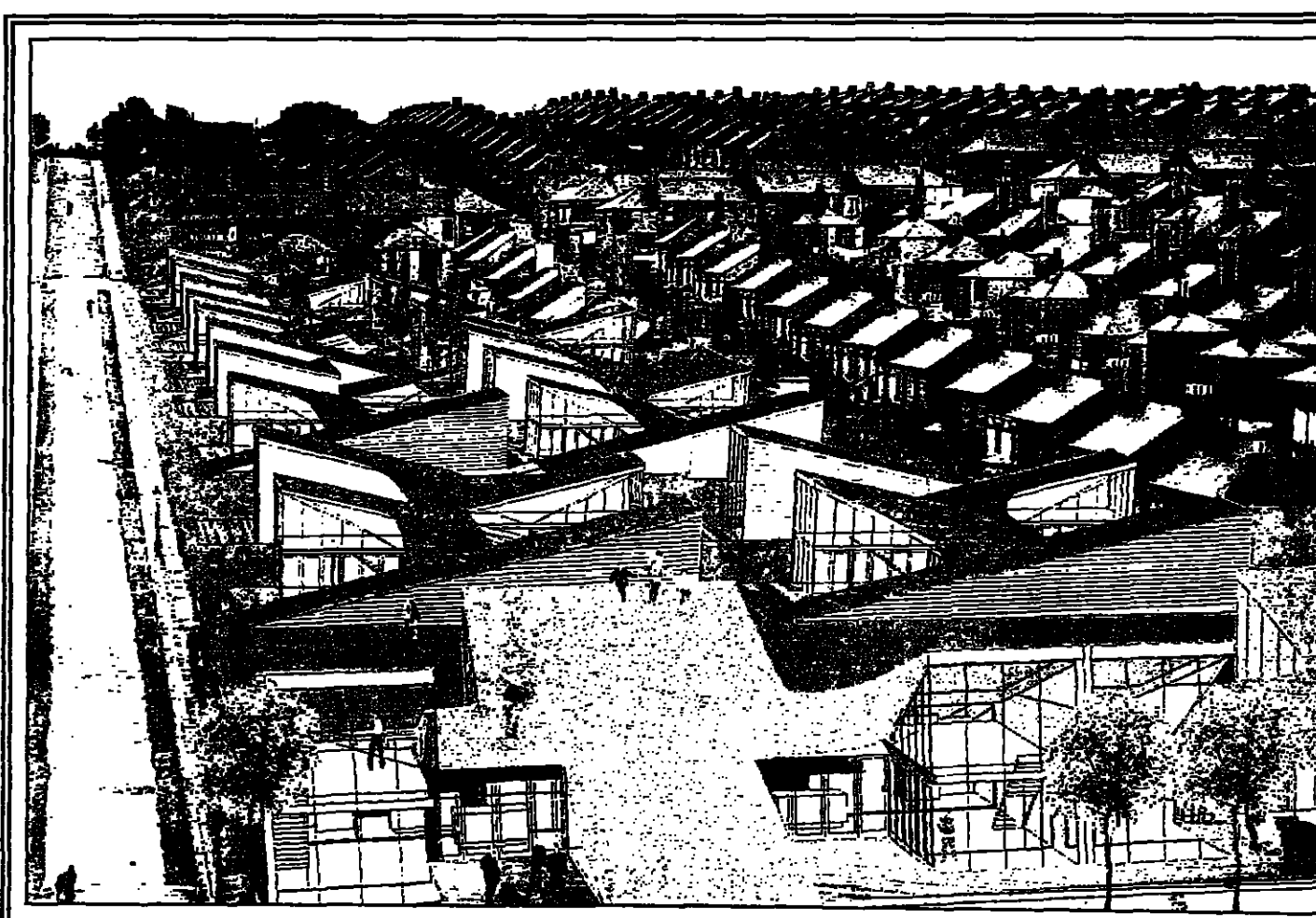
A major contributor to the debate will be Richard Rogers himself, who designed the Millennium Dome, chairs the Architecture Foundation and is one of the most high-profile architects in Britain.

Here are some of his thoughts for the task force to start with:

On regenerating cities
"I've always lived in the city. I'm passionate about cities. Londoners have had an easier time than inhabitants of cities such as Sheffield, and parts of Glasgow and Manchester and Liverpool, which have major unemployment. They have bigger problems to get over in the post-industrial age – that's the key phrase to describe what is happening to our cities."

"Cities have been bad places for a long time. Now we need to change our attitude to living in them."

On living in the country
"The industrial revolution left us with the feeling that we all wanted to live in the country. As leaders of the industrial revolution, we suf-



fered. The world's biggest slump in the 1890s made industrial cities horrible places to live in. The coal and steel and shipbuilding cities became awfully polluted.

"As we virtually stopped heavy industry, shifting from brown to brain into service industries, we sought the countryside."

On suburbia
"One of the most amazing facts researched by the Department of Transport and Environment and the Regions is that in 40 years from the Second World War until 1985, the increase in out-of-town shopping centres was 1 million square metres. Yet in five years, between 1985 and 1990, it multiplied four times. So every year it did what had been done over 30 years prior to that. With that growth, towns were ripped to pieces. As towns emptied because shops moved, car travel increased. The amount of damage you can do is absolutely staggering."

Should cities be free of cars?

"I still have vivid memories of last year's Architecture Foundation debates on the future of London, when I asked the audience to put up their hands on Trafalgar Square being partially pedestrianised. Lots of

'At seven to ten miles an hour in a car in London you are doing bloody badly'

taxi drivers were there, but there was just a sea of hands."

"A lot of people said, 'we can't go on as it is, with such heavy congestion'. But when Norman Foster developed the World Squares plan to clear areas around Trafalgar Square and Parliament Square of traffic it was turned down by West-

minster Council. Parochial, that's what I call it. Nimby-ism – Not In My Backyard."

"We still travel, on average, at 10 miles an hour, and yet Westminster Council talks about 30 seconds' delay in a journey as a knock-on effect of pedestrianisation. What does that mean?"

"One of their arguments has been that up to 30 seconds of delay are caused at certain points, yet that is totally irrelevant up against the totality."

"Traffic movements are more fluid than we thought, as we discovered when Hammersmith Bridge was closed in London."

On the launch of the Car-Free London competition, by the Architecture Foundation:

"The aim of the foundation is to bring about a more joyous view of movement in our capital. We're not really talking about cars, except to point out that at seven to ten miles

an hour in London in a car, you are doing bloody badly."

"Why not have electronic roller-skate carts? Let's use our imagination. At one end you have trams and buses; at the other (in-line skates); and below ground an amazing Underground system. The car really isn't important any more, even though I recognised in my book *Cities for a Small Planet* that it remains this century's most liberating and desired technological product."

"It is cheap because it is manufactured in volume, and is subsidised. It is practical because cities have not been planned to rely upon public transport and it is an irresistible cultural icon that delivers glamour and status. But all that is changing."

"Strasbourg, where I built the European Court of Justice, has a series of white electric cars parked outside the rail station. When you come out you swipe your card

LISTEN TO THE GRASS GROW

AN URBAN housing scheme greens a brown-field site as simply as growing grass on roofs, gently pitched like beginner ski slopes. Turfed roofs are the greenest way to insulate the house, too. Alex de Rijke at de Rijke, Marsh and Morgan, the architects, is looking for a developer for the "module grass house", a cheap, flexible and energy-efficient successor to the terraced house. Lightweight foundations allow it to be built on reclaimed land. And it is less intrusive. The bigger the house, the bigger the garden, as the ramped grass roof, which forms the garden, connects the ground to the upper level in a spiral around a central outdoor room. A house for six people, each with their own room and sharing living space within a 10m x 13m plot, would cost £92,500 to build. Back-to-back, the grass house achieves high-density urban housing. The more are built, the less they cost. In the suburbs a house costing £65,000 can accommodate a family of four in the equivalent of a four-or-five-bedroom semi.

through a meter which frees the car, and you drive up to 50 km. Like renting a car, it's charged to your card.

"In Florence there are free bikes at the place where you park your car to enter the city. Your car becomes your credit for returning the bike."

On travelling in London
"I use a bike to go to work every day and anywhere within a five-mile radius. Sometimes I take the Tube or cabs."

"Cabs should be sold cheaper petrol than the rest of us because they do not park in London. You could argue that minibuses should have cheaper petrol as well, because they provide a service for a great many people. Israel observes that pricing policy."

"The department of Transport, Environment and the Regions and the new Mayor of London will have to apply the controls. And it needs concentrated media attention. We treat the public like dummies."

MUSIC

A Trick but no treats

AT THIS late stage, it is impossible to contemplate the idea of Cheap Trick touring without recalling the moment in *This Is Spinal Tap* when the band learn that "Sex Farm Woman" has become a big hit in Japan, and decide to get together for one last money harvest.

The irony of tonight is that Cheap Trick are touring to celebrate the 20th anniversary of the album that probably inspired the reference in the first place. *Cheap Trick at Budokan*, a live album recorded in 1978 in front of a delirious Tokyo audience, was the record that turned Cheap Trick from a mildly amusing American approximation of Slade into, for a brief period in the late Seventies, one of the biggest bands on earth. Their influence is equally to blame for big-haired time-wasters such as Poison as it is due thanks for one or two of Nirvana's more tuneful excursions. One British group - The Wildhearts - have made a career out of doing nothing but sounding like Cheap Trick.

Though at least one of the quartet is the far side of 50, they still appear to have all their own hair and teeth, and turn in a reasonably energetic performance, especially guitarist and principal songwriter Rick Nielsen, who throws so many plectrums into the crowd that it is statistically unlikely that anyone left at the end of the evening with fewer than six. Nor are they lacking in confidence, starting out with "I Want You to Want Me", probably their best-known song and certainly the one on which their constituent influences - Seventies American radio rock and

POP
CHEAP TRICK
ASTORIA
LONDON

British glam - co-mingled most attractively. Unfortunately, they play it as if they have not heard it, never mind rehearsed it, since it was last a hit. Also, the decision to open with this song has the sort of effect on the momentum of the evening as serving dessert before the soup. Thinking of good reasons to stick around for the rest of a Cheap Trick set after they've done "I Want You to Want Me" is, intellectually, a step up from attempting to prove Fermat's Last Theorem.

There was, granted, the reasonably cute 1979 single "Dream Police". There was also "The Flame", the atrocious, lighter-waving ballad that allowed Cheap Trick a second coming of sorts when it was a world-wide number one in 1988, and hearing it again would doubtless induce a warming nostalgic cringe.

Before those, Cheap Trick insist on treating us to some of their more recent material, which induces a dull ache in the spleen and prompts the question of which is more remarkable - that grown people are playing this tuneless twaddle, or that this grown person is standing here listening to it. We are all getting paid, I guess, but when they announce that they are going to let the bass player sing one, I leave them to it.

ANDREW MUELLER



They may play cheap and cheerful twaddle, but at least the ageing rockers still have their own hair and teeth

Neville Elder

The rock'n'roll lifestyle is good for your circulation

Got the limited-edition tour T-shirt and the reissued CD? Now read the book. By Stephen Jelbert

ABOUT THIRTY years ago, popular music started to become the subject of serious contemplation. Magazines like *Rolling Stone* and *Crawdaddy* devoted their pages to analysis, then writers such as Greil Marcus offered learned tomes on the music and its culture. The rock book is now a standby of publishers' lists, though still mysteriously an undervalued resource, selling to people who often read little else.

Sean Body, owner of Helter Skelter, in London's former Tin Pan Alley, Denmark Street, saw a niche and filled it. "Occasionally I'd read a review of a great sounding book, and not be able to find it anywhere," he said. "The plan was al-

ways to set up a store with our print books too, and eventually get into publishing ourselves."

With mail order constituting nearly half his business, he seems to have spotted a gap in the market. "Magazines that treated music seriously started to print 10,000-word articles, and CD reissues would include excellent sleeve notes, well before publishers caught up with this market. So it seemed like the right time for us."

And with books like Patrick Humphries' limp but unchallenged biography of Nick Drake selling

around ten thousand copies in hardback - £18.99, good business if you can get it - publishers are starting to twig. Jake Lingwood at Ebury Press is another one looking forward, realising that today's cash-in can be tomorrow's blacklist, the catalogue that all publishers depend upon. He bemoans the conservatism of commissioning editors. "A lot think that books are just the Stones, Beatles and Dylan", while he aims to pick up something that no one has yet done. His next projects are the hugely popular Charlatans and the influential Kraftwerk.

Print-runs for new books generally run at around five thousand, or five times what a new fiction title can expect to sell. Aerosmith's recent "autobiography" had a six-figure print-run in the States in hardback, and should sell another half a million at airports and news-stands. Though that may be chickenfeed for an act that signed a \$35m record deal, profile counts, and the lurid stories do their image no harm. As Sean Body says, "Unless the book tells us something we don't already know, then we don't want to know about it."

Rock 'n' roll Babylon: a short guide

Up and down with the Rolling Stones (Tony Sanchez)
The autobiography of Keith Richards' heroin dealer, Spanish Tony was there, living the low life, told in impeccable tabloidese by collaborator John Blake. Best story involves Jimmy Miller (Stones engineer, now deceased) buying a big bag of bad skag which nearly kills him. Tony goes to rouse Miller from his OD and is ordered by the boss to offer a desultory sum for the remaining drugs.

Long Time Gone (David Crosby)

He may look like Jimmy Greaves crossed with a walrus, but the Crosby uses more medication in this book than the NHS. Crashes cars full of guns and drugs, buys a yacht, sleeps with millions of "chicks". The word "satyr" appears frequently.

Hammer of the Gods (Stephen Davis)

The daddy of them all, this account of young men with unlimited wealth and power follows Led Zeppelin around the world, using violence,

diabolism, under-age girls and dead fish as expressions of their success.

Nico: Songs they never play on the Radio (James Young)

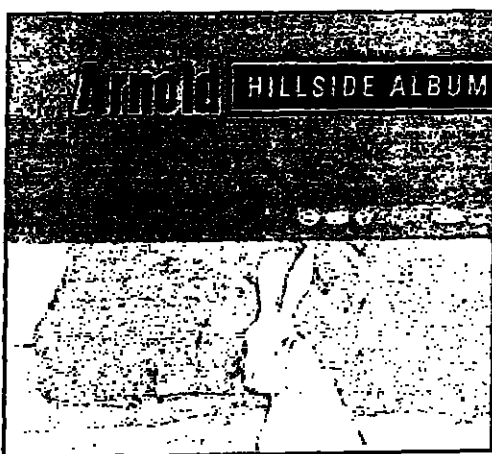
Just down from Cambridge, Young finds himself tinkling the ivories for the once beautiful ex-Velvet singer, now strung out on heroin. The definitive tale of life at the bottom.

Please Kill Me

Legs McNeil and Gillian McCain You'll be amazed how much smack had to do with the destruction of the punk scene in this oral account which also features the Velvet, the Stooges, and MC5. Many shabby deaths.

THIS WEEK'S ALBUM RELEASES

REVIEWED BY ANDY GILL



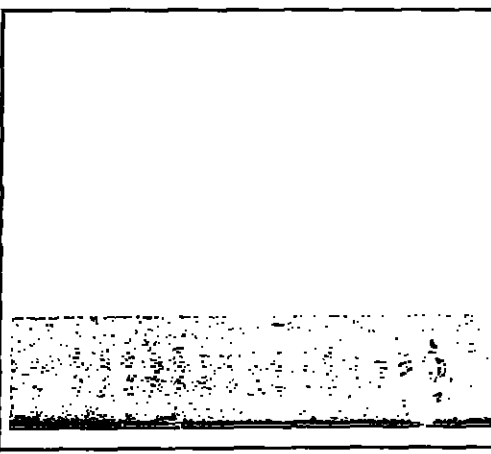
CD CHOICE

ARNOLD
HILLSIDE ALBUM
(Creation CRECD 231)

EXQUISITE MELODIES, subtly emotive harmonies, graceful guitars: Arnold's second album contains many of the virtues of last year's demo-tape debut *The Barn Types* - no surprise, really, given that it also contains some of the very same songs, re-recorded here to no great advantage, but welcome nonetheless. The achingly elegant "Windsor Park" and "Face" were that album's standout tracks, and here they represent a beacon of quality towards which the rest of the *Hillside Album* aims, with substantial degrees of success.

Arnold's compositions focus on personal, private moments of hope and sadness, shuffling gently into earshot as if embarrassed at making too great a claim on our attentions. They needn't worry, really: with their high, breathy harmonies sunk into soft beds of acoustic guitar, tracks like "Feas Don't Fly" and "Hillside" possess an air of poignant mystery that is utterly beguiling.

Sometimes the approach doesn't work completely, the whimsical "Curio" and annoying "Rabbit" are half-formed ideas which don't really gel. But there's more than enough compensation in tracks such as "Goodbye Grey" and "Fishsounds". It's rare that a British band manages to capture this depth of emotion without compromising their essentially rustic nature. The result is quiet, life-affirming pop which eases its way gently into one's consciousness.



DEEP DISH
Junk Science
(Deconstruction 74321 580342)

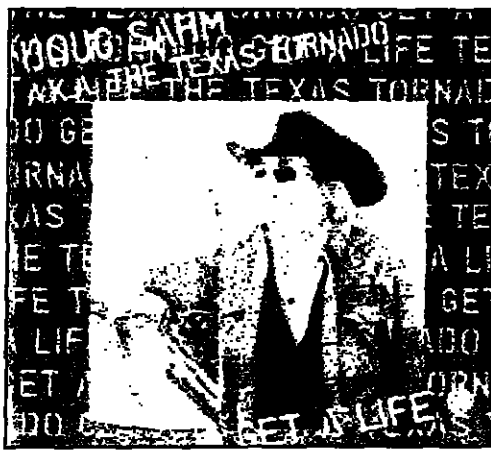
EVER SINCE the pioneering efforts of such artists as Derrick May and Juan Atkins went largely unheeded in their own country, American techno has, with one or two exceptions, rather lagged behind its European and British equivalents. This above-average offering from Deep Dish, a Washington DC duo, profits from its relative isolation, which has allowed them to blend elements without worrying about stepping out into forbidden territories.

The standout track on this album is "The Future Of The Future", a collaboration with Everything But The Girl, sung in the typically calm, measured manner Tracey Thorn brings to EBTG's dance crossovers: she is like the swan, gliding serenely along whilst the synthesizers paddle furiously beneath the surface.

Elsewhere, "Stranded" occupies a sort of half-way house between techno and indie. "Chocolate City" offers a twitching funk homage to Seventies Afro-soul, and "Persepolis" adds distinctively tart, eastern-Mediterranean touches with what sounds very much like a bouzouki.

For the most part, though, *Junk Science* deals in what could be called enigmatic techno, and employs a series of shifting, polyrhythmic grooves that are neither strictly hardcore nor ambient, and a world view best expressed by their contention that "Mohammad is Jesus is Buddha is love, is the way I see it".

That all sounds reasonable enough, especially for Americans.



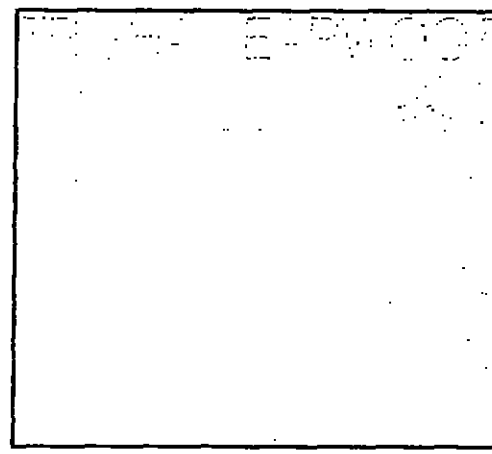
DOUG SAHM A.K.A. THE TEXAS
TORNADO
Get A Life
(Munich MUSA 505)

TEX-MEX KINGPIN Doug Sahm - that is Sir Douglas to you - is another American who possesses a refreshingly outgoing attitude. Clearly he is a man with not so much divided as shared loyalties: on the delightful *Get A Life* he features songs celebrating Norway ("St Olav's Gate"), Holland ("Goodbye San Francisco - Hello Amsterdam"), Sweden ("Malmö Mama") and Canada ("Louis Riel"), alongside his native Texas (represented by the full version of "The Ballad Of Davy Crockett"). As if that were not enough, even the obligatory hidden track on the CD appears to be about Louisiana.

The engaging attitude carries over into the music, which has a rollicking good-time feel, whatever mode Doug is working in - which is sometimes difficult to discern exactly, Sahm having absorbed so much music, and so many musical influences since his Fifties' teen-prodigy origins that he has become a category all of his own.

His long-time right-hand man, Augie Meyers, is on hand to add the characteristic organ stabs that made the Sir Douglas Quintet's Sixties' hit, "She's About A Mover", a perennial classic, and the rest of his band kicks up a storm, never more so than on the rowdy "Malmö Mama".

As they bring it crashing to a perfect halt, Doug says, "There y'go: rock'n'roll", in a tone of voice that suggests, "That wasn't so hard, was it?" Not one little bit, Sir.



TRISHA YEARWOOD
Where Your Road Leads
(MCA UMD 80513)

THE AIRWAVES are currently thick with young, ambitious country princesses, those Leann Rimeses and Shania Twains routinely heralded by staggering claims of multi-platinum success, all manoeuvring with ruthless efficiency for even greater market share. But of them all, only Trisha Yearwood appears to have the tools to occupy Tammy Wynette's vacant throne.

Where *Your Road Leads* suggests that Yearwood is actually setting her sights elsewhere, however. She does not just want to be the pin-up of the line-dancing crowd - she wants the kind of global crossover success enjoyed by Celine Dion. And listening to the perfectly-poised balladry of "Never Let You Go Again", and the potentially massive "Love Wouldn't Lie To Me", it is clear she also possesses the tools for that job, too.

Not that she is about to turn her back on her core audience, mind. The slyly engaging "That Ain't The Way I Heard It" and "Wouldn't Any Woman" are well-crafted examples of her trademark, confrontational battle-of-the-sexes style, with the latter's complex tone of feisty resignation an especially effective demonstration of Yearwood's vocal sophistication.

The material, which is drawn from sources as disparate as Diane Warren, Al Anderson and the intriguing team of Carole King & Paul Brady, sometimes dips below the desired calibre, but not enough to jeopardise the considerable prospects of this album.



VARIOUS ARTISTS
Acoustic Waves 1968-1975
(Island 524 376-2)
Electric Currents 1967-1975
(Island 524 427-2)

LAST YEAR'S *Ska's The Limit* and *Rhythm & Blues Beat* compilations made a fine job of summarising the reggae and R&B origins of Chris Blackwell's Island Records. These third and fourth volumes of the label's retrospective series cover the subsequent growth of, respectively, folk-rock and prog-rock, though the generic divisions aren't really that exclusive. John Martyn and Traffic may be the only acts included on both collections, but a cursory re-acquaintance with King Crimson's opus, "The Court Of The Crimson King", suggests that, just as much as the folk movement, the "progressive" agenda involved searching for the future in the past.

As you'd expect, *Acoustic Waves* leans heavily on Fairport Convention and its various satellites, but is less effective away from that axis, particularly when the folk-rock tag is distorted to include dreary classical-rockers, Renaissance. With contributions from Jethro Tull, Free, Spooky Tooth and, er, Heavy Jelly, *Electric Currents* starts out resembling Island's famous budget samplers *You Can All Join In* and *Nice Enough To Eat*, but broadens in its second half to take in the Roxy/Ferry/Eno/Cale caucus that revived the label's reputation in the mid-Seventies. But only occasionally does the album approach the peak of its opening track, Traffic's "Dear Mr Fantasy".

Get up (and feel the muscle of funk)

The outlandish and eccentric Bootsy Collins is the godfather of the funky bassline, and he can still take us to the bridge. By Nick Coleman

"WHAT'S BOOTSY DOIN'?" That was his catchphrase. At least it was in the very late Eighties following his return from a funkateer's sabbatical. What he was doing then was what he has always done, which is to stick to the musical zeitgeist like a Velcro-wrapped bomb, and then blow it up.

In 1988 it was Prince calling the stylistic shots, so Bootsy's *What's Bootsy Doin'?* on Columbia was a plastic pop-funk album, featuring silly voices, cute tunes, synthetic textures and absolutely murderous basslines. It wasn't the best Bootsy album ever, and it wasn't as catchy as Prince's *Lovesexy*, but it got played an awful lot more in our house. The reason? It had bottom. In the land of cutting-edge R&B, the man with murderous basslines is king. And Bootsy has always had the best basslines.

The flamboyant, Ohio-born, Motown-loving bass guitarist was discovered – if ever a force of nature could be "discovered" – by James Brown and promptly co-opted with his guitarist brother Catfish, into the newly-formed JBs rhythm section. The first recording they made was called "The Grunt", the second one was "Get Up (I Feel Like Being A) Sex Machine", the slashing, faintly atonal, one-legged judder which has since become the most famous funk riff in the world.

Bootsy recalls the making of "Sex Machine" as a largely serendipitous affair. He and Catfish were merely jamming, "trying to get a whole 'nutha sound – just tryin' to be different. James didn't tell me what to play or nuthin'. He only ever told me about playin' on 'the one'. I had to figure it out myself."

In the land of cutting-edge R&B, the man with murderous basslines is king. And Bootsy has always had the best basslines

hadn't heard of that before but, man, was I gung-ho."

"The one" has entered funk lore as its only undisputed formal principal. "The one" is the first beat of the bar. What a funk bass player does is hit it, hard as he can, then bounce around the remaining three beats like a cannonball until "the one" comes around again – big, fat, welcoming and ready to be jumped on. Great bass playing in this con-

text is about using notes and space with the right economy: it is about leaving out as much as putting in. Classic JBs-style funk depends absolutely on the ability of its bass players to keep its rather rigid structures from ossifying into a skeleton incapable of movement. If drums are the bones of funk, the bass is its muscle. The rest is mere fleshing out.

Bootsy's next significant gig was with George Clinton's P-Funk academy, where he quickly established himself, not only as principle architect of P-Funk's musical foundations, but as a cartoon character. As his clobber became more outlandish, so his vocal contribution to P-Funk discourse became more prominent – mostly, he added a faintly maternal hooting sound, usually to be heard over events in Clinton's sub-occipital tales of life in the bosom of the funk. A solo career beckoned, and the Bootzilla got one. He even got the more self-consciously hip white rock fans of the mid-Seventies to dig him too.

By the early Eighties, however, the P-Funk academy had all but dissolved in a riot of internal dissension. Bootsy continued to make the odd solo record, some of which were all right, all of which stuck closely to the prevailing fashion in R&B styling. But in the end, it took the dance music

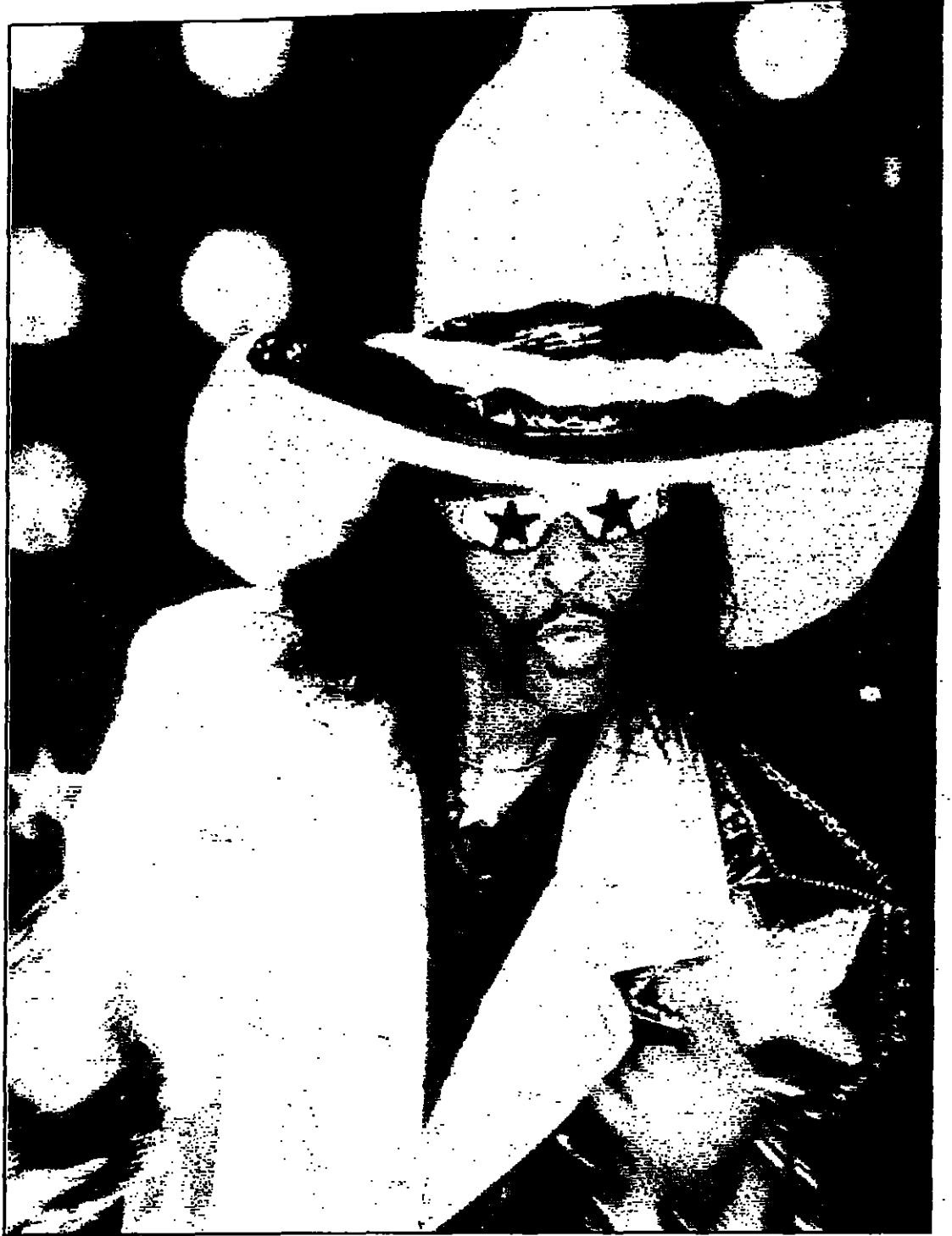
explosion at the end of the decade to fully reawaken the slumbering Thumposaurus and propel him into the bosom of Bill Laswell, the New York producer famous above all for bringing together diverse musical species and causing them to breed.

Collins has since made electro-noise records; he has made avant-metal-hop-jazz records; he has made records that bear no relation in style to any recognisable musical sub genre; and he has made perfectly delightful contemporary R&B records, like his new one, *Fresh Outta P-University* on WEA.

This is where he came in. His favourite bassline of all time is James Jamerson's gorgeous lollipop beneath Stevie Wonder's "I Made It Love Her" in 1967: "Every note was deliberate, no filler, absolutely precise, recorded on a Fender Precision bass with the treble cut off – just stood me up." And although P-Funk remains "the DNA of what I do", the fact is that bone, muscle, flesh and gristle are what really counts in the funk field. As Bootsy says: "I listen to what goes on in my head, man, and try to just feel it."

You can feel the most beautiful body in black music at the Barbican on Monday.

Bootsy Collins plays the Barbican on Monday 20 July. *Fresh Outta P-University* is out now on WEA.



Bootsy Collins, the flamboyant Ohio-born bass guitarist

FIVE BUMPIN' BASSLINES FROM THE HOUSE OF BOOTSY

James Brown
Get Up (I Feel Like Being A) Sex Machine (King, 1970)
YOU DO not hear the bassline to "Sex Machine" so much as sense it, with those obscure lobes of the brain that deal with sphincter activity. The groove of "Sex Machine" is in conventional 4/4 time, but once the Godfather "counts it off" in traditional pantomime style, we enter a realm in which time is rubberised. This pliability could not be achieved, of course, without the hyper-strict time-keeping sensibilities of the JB Horns, drummer Jabo Starks and brother Catfish Collins's snickety guitar in the foreground – remove those rigid elements and "Sex Machine" would be

like a body without bones. As it is, though, the cut is a concerto for Bootsy's personal biology. We always get a big hit on "the one", but after that anything goes as notes and spaces dilate, push, pull and bubble against each other like nature itself. Chord changes? Who needs 'em, baby-bubba?

For an even more artful, if slightly less satisfying, account of Bootsy's early method, check out the ultra-sparse "Superbad" from the same year – possibly the first bassline in funk to cascade like an avalanche of woolly beach balls.

Parliament
Aqua Boogie (Casablanca, 1978)
THE TROUBLE with P-Funk records:

they were so densely packed with stuff, including the sound the kitchen sink makes, that there was no room left in the mix to give the bassline its due weight, depth and prominence. Still, if your bass frequency is tiny, who better to make it talk than Bootsy?

For the purpose of making the jumble that is "Aqua Boogie" talk, Bootsy simplified his line to the point where it is not much more than a syncopated cadence straddling the bar line, with added squelches and groans for decorative affect – Bootsy's classic P-Funk strategy. In other words, "Aqua Boogie" is also a fruity example of the Bootzilla's long-standing creative association with keyboard/techno-whizz Bernie Wor-

rell. Is it a keyboard instrument making that thumping noise? Is it a treated shaver? Or is it a bit of both? Whatever it is, it's evil.

William Bootsy Collins
Landshark (Warner Bros, 1982)
THE ONE Giveth, *The Count Tulketh* Awaits is not Bootsy's best-remembered album, partly because it fell victim to the ghastly flat, shiny production values of the period. Never mind. The bassline to "Landshark" is a masterpiece among underfloor rumbling systems, despite its nasty surface texture. It even has a pleasantly loopy tune to top it off. This is the great man in untreated, thumbs-up, post-disco slap mode, whanging against the beat like a hawser, until

we get to the bridge, when extra ordnance is called up for an almighty sliding shove on "the one". Do not listen to "Landshark" after a big lunch.

Bootsy's Rubber Band
Jungle Boogie (4th & Broadway, 1990)
BOOTSY DISAPPEARED for a while in the Eighties, for the usual unhealthy reasons. "Jungle Boogie" marked his return – and his abiding hipness to the contemporary groove – with an extended house party, produced by the troglodyte genius of Greenwich Village, Bill Laswell. "Jungle Boogie" is a tumbling dance groove, nimbly sequenced on synths and augmented with slappy burlies and Fred Wesley's Horny Horns (aka the JB Horns). Then we

arrive at the entropic middle zone, at which point the bottom drops out and then makes a sulphurous return in squelching "space bass" form for a period, just to tee you up nicely for the doubled-up closing pulse to fade. Four-on-the-floor was never so packed with sheer, unadulterated jam. An exercise in controlled mayhem, all 13 minutes of it.

Praxis
Animal Behaviour (Axiom, 1992)
AS YOU would expect, maturity has tempered Bootsy's appetite for excess, and "Animal Behaviour" is a lovely example of his latter-day capacity for doing the tasteful thing when restraint is called for. Again, this is a Bernie Worrell connection.

but this time in a Laswell-produced avant-hop metal-funk project featuring, among others, the strange guitarist Buckethead (so called because he wears a bucket on his head). Virtually nothing happens but rhythm for about five minutes while Bootsy Brain (the drummer) and Worrell settle to a minimalist yet tonally ambiguous Sly Stone-style groove at slow-to-medium tempo – the sort of beautiful, unfussy thing only real players can pull off. Then it turns into an operatic guitar aria for Buckethead which works like a dream in the context: funk as psychodrama for the biologically self-aware. Which is Bootsy's thing and always will be.

NC

RIFFS

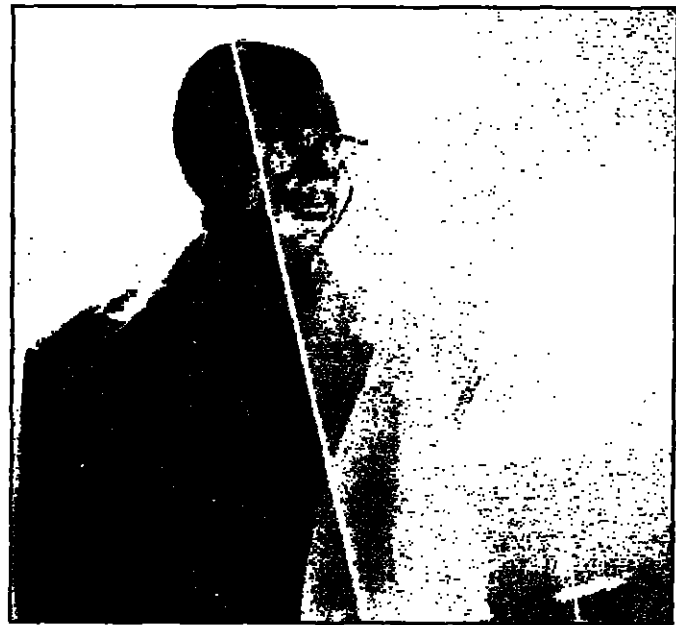
THE FIRST AND LAST RECORDS BOUGHT
BY JEAN MICHEL JARRE

First record:
The Shadows, "Apache"
I think I was 12, or something. I was a big fan of The Shadows. They were one of the first instrumental rock bands and Hank Marvin is certainly one of the best musicians in the world. Jimi Hendrix said he was the best guitarist in the world, and I agree.

It was really the beginning of pop music, when everything was still, in a sense, not showbiz. It was quite pure, before the depression with drugs and all that, in a naive kind of way, but in a good sense of the word.

And I always said I would like to play with Marvin, and in the Docklands concert a few years ago he came on stage and we shared a very great moment. So it is linked to part of my life. Now I wouldn't listen to it every day, but if by chance I do hear it, it obviously rings a bell, and it is linked with pleasure.

Last record:
Massive Attack, *Mezzanine*
I actually bought this, nobody gave it to me; it was real cash coming out of my pocket. I love all the Bristol sound and really like the Mas-



Jarre: 'I always said I'd like to play with Marvin'

sive Attack concept. It is a great record. I found it very interesting that it is different from the previous albums. This is darker in a sense, more electro-rock and the bass and mood has changed. It is

a good evolution and it is nice when artists you respect can evolve and still keep their authenticity.

Jean-Michel Jarre's *Through 02* has been released on Epic

Young Turk who got the blues

Atlantic Records is 50 this year. Ahmet Ertegun, its founder, spoke to James Maycock

IN COUNTLESS photographs, Ahmet Ertegun appears anonymously beside famous musicians and artists. Whether he is with a gaunt Phil Spector or with Mick Jagger grinning widely and Andy Warhol looking dazed and expressionless, his demeanour rarely changes. Dressed in a tailored jacket and tie, his elegance and air of sophistication balances the flamboyant taste and decadent poise of those he accompanies. If his attire is slightly incongruous, his manner is quite relaxed, if only because he has, for most his life, organised and recorded volatile, erratic and demanding musicians.

This year, at the age of 75, Ertegun was awarded the title, "The Man of the Year" at Midem in Cannes, a title his brother, Nesuhi, was the first to receive. 1998 is also the 50th year of Atlantic Records, a company he remains an active co-chairman of and one that has championed innovative black American music since its inception in the autumn of 1947.

In the 1920s and 1930s, jazz and black Americans themselves, were part of the mystique surrounding America that existed in the minds of many Europeans. Franz Kafka's book, *America*, focused on his fantasies of that continent and *The Rise and Fall of the City of Mo-*



hagony, an opera about an imagined America, by Kurt Weill and Bertolt Brecht, was written before they arrived in the country. On hearing that his father, a Turkish diplomat, was to be posted to Washington DC, Ertegun was ecstatic. But Washington DC in the 1930s was a conservative and racially segregated city. "I saw none of the things I'd imagined," he says. He adds, chuckling, "I eventually discovered all of those, but it took a little doing."

Having developed a thirst for jazz and blues in Europe, Ertegun and his brother quickly amassed a formidable collection of 20,000 records. In 1941, they organised the first concert

in the city whose audience and musicians were racially integrated and Lester Young, Pee Wee Russell and members of Count Basie's and Duke Ellington's orchestras all performed at the event.

In 1947, Ertegun, with Herb and Miriam Abramson, started Atlantic Records in New York. Their first fruitful single was "Drunkin' Wine, Spodee-O-Dee, Drinkin' Wine", by Granville "Slick" McGee in 1949. Over the following five years, they released a successive flow of consummate singles by such artists as Ruth Brown, Joe Turner, Ray Charles and La Vern Baker, among many others, all aimed at the black audience.

Although not a musician, Ahmet Ertegun wrote about 50 songs for artists on the roster. When an idea for a song sprang into his head, he would "hop in a cab and go down where you could make a record for a quarter". He would return to his office with the freshly pressed record and play the basic melody to the musician.

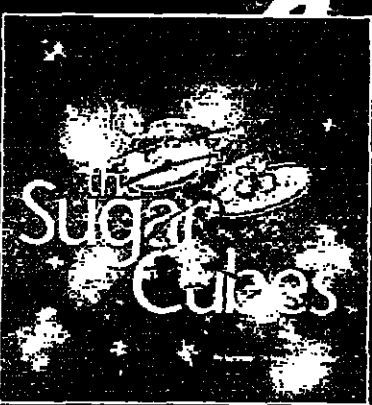
In 1955, Nesuhi arrived at the company to develop their jazz roster. By recording such artists as John Coltrane, Charles Mingus and Ornette Coleman, he produced seminal jazz albums, while raising the artistic stature of Atlantic Records.

In the mid-1960s, Atlantic Records

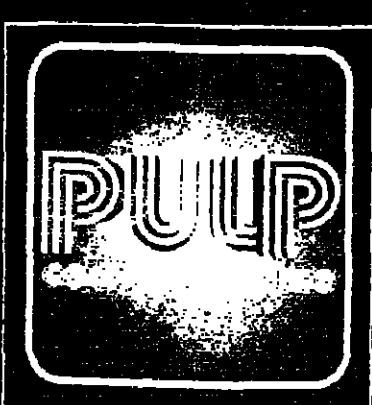
released pop and rock records by Sonny and Cher and Buffalo Springfield, among others. White rock groups, unlike black soul musicians, sold large quantities of albums and with rock music becoming increasingly fashionable, Ertegun embraced it. Although Atlantic continued recording black musicians, their courting of white rock groups was criticised. But Ertegun believes that the influence of the blues on these white groups has not deflected interest from black musicians. Ironically, just as Atlantic was displaying an interest in white rock music, they were bought by Warner/Respect in 1967 who wanted to increase their own roster of black musicians.

One of the pleasures of buying an antiquated disc released on Atlantic Records is gazing at the rows of miniature album covers on the inner sleeves to admire the myriad of musicians that recorded for them. Today, its history still attracts contemporary musicians to the company, a company that began because Ertegun, an unemployed philosophy student who loved jazz, was unsure of what career he wanted. Ertegun modestly explains that back in 1947, "I thought I'd just do this for a while before I went back to Turkey. But once we started we couldn't stop."

Recommended releases.



Sugar Cubes
The Great Crossover Potential
The band that put Iceland on the indie map introduced the vocal talents of Björk to the world and wrote some of the maddest lyrics of the late 80s as preserved/celebrated on this wondrous collection. Includes Regina, 'Hill' and the sublime 'Birthday'.



Pulp
Pulp Goes To The Disco
Recorded back in the days when Jarvis and the band were still dreaming of the dubious delights of fame, rather than experiencing them first-hand, 'Pulp Goes To The Disco' dips into the archives of Fire Records for an insight into the psyche of a truly glam band.

Welcome to the Love Parade

Berlin's annual street festival started in 1989 and the few who were there then like to think they danced the Wall down. Now the party attracts hundreds of thousands. By Thomas H Green

LAST SATURDAY the gamut of Berliners, from bare-breasted women painted in the colours of the Brazilian footballers to Turkish street vendors who clapped their hands indignantly over their ears every time a float drove past, all threw themselves into the self-styled "biggest street party in the world". For those thinking that the Rio Carnival and Sydney Mardi Gras are larger, the answer is that they are, but where as their processions are cordoned off from spectators, participation is the name of the game at the Love Parade, making it a street party in the truest sense. This year more than 1.5 million people celebrated, a far cry from the first time it was held, in 1989.

"Dr Motte invented the Love Parade," explained Westham, one of Germany's top DJs, referring to his long-time associate and fellow jock, "and I've been involved ever since. He asked me to do a tape because at that time we didn't have trucks, just three cars with small sound systems and 150 people. Even then it was clear that something great could grow from it. At the time the Wall was still up, so I like to think we danced it down. Since then, Berlin has become a big melting pot for techno. There was a new energy, especially from East Berliners with newly released energy doing a freedom dance."

Such romantic notions aside, it is clear from even the most cursory listen to German pop that techno is indeed the foundation for much of the music in the nation's top 40. Westham himself recently had a number one hit with "Sonic Empire", a tough tune several leagues away from the average fare to be found in British charts. Thus, where an event such as the Love Parade, if launched in the UK, would be classed as of specialist interest or even "underground", in its homeland it is a joyous populist release to which all are welcome.

So vast is the occasion now that big business, particularly record companies, can see a welter of promotional opportunities. Floats are sponsored by everyone from drink makers to television stations and, during the long weekend's flurry of club activity, launches such as one for Ian Pooley's Meridian album on Richard Branson's newish V2 label draw the liggers and the limelight.

The main focus, though, as born out by endless footage shown repeatedly throughout the following night on national television, is the euphoria, with even elements of the low-key, khaki-clad police presence being caught shaking a limb. Hair is dyed in all the hues of the rainbow and many have pronged their forelocks into



Despite a few heavy showers, the emphasis is heavily on euphoria

Paul R Massey

Keith-from-The-Prodigy-style antennae. Despite a couple of heavy showers, clothes are stripped off and dancing (or at least perching precariously) on top of lampposts is the order of the day. Floats decorated with science fiction kitsch and filled with the glamorous, the beautiful and the plain deranged trawl up and down Strasse Des 17 Juni as some of the world's best-loved DJs, including our own mighty Carl Cox, man the

twin-decks and pump out torrents of hard-edged beats. There is little of the constant squash you find at London's Notting Hill Carnival, for these roads were built wide enough for rank upon rank of Bismarck's divisions to march down (although his stern disciplinary temperament would undoubtedly be shocked if he could see his generation's descendants embracing the heady, slightly hysterical

atmosphere of rampant rave hedonism). The truth is that the Brandenburg Gate has seen its fair share of martial action over the last century or more, but now, almost a decade after the fall of the Wall, it overlooks scenes of unified frivolity that capture the best of the German spirit and consequently draw an ever-growing tourist trade to the party. As daylight begins to fade, crowds gather, whistles

and air-horns blaring, at Sigessaule, the giant square overlooked by Der Goldene Else, for a final blow-out before dispersing homewards or (more likely) to one of the parties that continue until dawn. Atop her column, the winged Teutonic lady, golden signifier of victory, holds up a wreath and standard and stares down at the cacophonous throng with a smile as inscrutable as that of the Mona Lisa.

LYRIC SHEETS

Could a Goth Revival be on the cards? Proto-goths Bauhaus, who broke up in 1983, have reformed and are reportedly doing great business in America.

THE RETURN OF THE GOTHS

Go quietly back to creepy worlds
Slip softly through the catacombs
Where Lily Munster's daughters
Sleep the Snakebite off
In darkened rooms
Rise corpse-like in the afternoons
To visit desecrated tombs
Or shiver in the churchyard there
All cloaks and boots and massive hair

The great provincial Gorgeous Doomed
Grown sullen as their sixth-form loomed
Who write the names of favoured bands
On haversacks in gothic script
Then stand around like awkward bats
With lead-white cheeks, Morticia-lipped
Not moving much beside the crypt
In case their lacy clothes get ripped

And happiness can go and hang
For nothing less than *sturm und drang*
Can light their pagan candles now
Lest Dracula should visit Hull
Or Nosferatu move to Slough
The Goths will come.
The Goths will come
And camp out in Elysium
Then take their washing home to mum
They look the biz
A shame they're dumb

MARTIN NEWELL

SLEEVE NOTES

CREATION RECORDS are poised to put some zest into the cybermusic debate. In the same week that Rialto release a track exclusively on the Internet, Creation has announced that the entire Oasis back catalogue is to be sold over the World Wide Web. Other ideas floating in the Creation think tank include plans to transmit live performances and artist interviews, as well as putting the entire Creation catalogue on the Net. Perhaps this explains these words from the Creation's head honcho, Alan McGee (above), writing in *NME* recently: "This is the revolution. There will be no record companies in five or 10 years' time. It'll be sexier for bands to download their music on the Internet - cut out the middle man, the record company, and deliver straight to the fans for a cheaper price." Island Records and Sony's MiniDisc division also sell music via the Internet.



joint venture with Unique Broadcasting. "One of the things that seems to surprise people is that we see radio as an ally of MTV, not in opposition to it," the president of MTV Europe, Brent Hansen, said. Meanwhile, M2, MTV's latest cable channel, should hit British screens in October, with a website available from 3 August. To log on, hit <http://www.m2europe.com>

MEANWHILE, CAPITAL Radio has been authorised by the Radio Authority to purchase Xfm. In a statement, the authority offered some comfort to fans of the ex-independent station: "The authority has made it clear to Capital Radio that it will not consider approving anything other than very minor changes to Xfm's promise of performance at this time." Tracey Mullins at the Radio Authority added, in *Melody Maker*: "They [members of the authority] had already thought that this is a service that is offering something different. We've only recently licensed it, it's certainly not very long that it's been on the air, and, therefore, we want to protect the format."

JENNIFER RODGER

IT WAS only a matter of time (two months), before comments on Geri Halliwell's departure from the Spice Girls took a new spin. "Geri didn't actually sing that much," the unsupporting Mel C said in an interview in *Canada*. Repeating the mantra, "we're all good friends," Victoria Posh cruelly added: "All four of us wanted to be performers; Geri is more of a talker." Ouch.

MTV, WHICH was originally seen as a threat to the future of pop radio, has announced the launch of an radio station in a

NICK KIMBERLEY
'It's that time of year when London's classical music scene all but shuts up shop to make room for that lovable, lumbering beast, the BBC Proms season'

CLASSICAL MUSIC, PAGE 18

THE CHARTS

TOP 10 UK SINGLES

TITLE	ARTIST
1 Because We Want To	Billie
2 Ghetto Supastar	Pras Michael
3 C'est La Vie	B*Witched
4 Freak Me	Another Level
5 Save Tonight	Eagle-Eye Cherry
6 The Boy Is Mine	Brandy & Monica
7 Three Lions '98	Baddiel/Skinner
8 Looking For Love	Karen Ramirez
9 Horny	Mousse T
10 Intergalactic	Beastie Boys

TOP 10 INDIE SINGLES

TITLE	ARTIST
1 Be Careful	Sparkle feat R Kelly
2 I Think I'm Paranoid	Garbage
3 The Rockafeller Skank	Fatboy Slim
4 Blue	Symposium
5 Begin Again	Space
6 Lovely Daze	Jazzy Jeff...
7 Wanna Get Up	2 Unlimited
8 Kerry Kerry	Cinerama
9 Surfin' USA	Aaron Carter
10 Feel It	Tamperer feat Maya

TOP 10 UK ALBUMS

TITLE	ARTIST
1 Hello Nasty	Beastie Boys
2 Talk On Corners	The Corrs
3 Postcards From Heaven	Lighthouse Family
4 Life Thru A Lens	Robbie Williams
5 Five	Five
6 Blue	Simply Red
7 The Good Will Out	Embrace
8 International Velvet	Catania
9 Urban Hymns	The Verve
10 Left Of The Middle	Natalie Imbruglia

TOP 10 INDIE ALBUMS

TITLE	ARTIST
1 Tin Planet	Space
2 Version 2.0	Garbage
3 Pixies at the BBC	Pixies
4 Melting Pot	The Charlatans
5 Big Calm	Morcheeba
6 RFIC	Rocket from Crypt
7 Garbage	Garbage
8 Word Gets Around	Stereophonics
9 People Move On	Bernard Butler
10 Life Won't Wait	Rancid

Dance and shop the night away

A cybercast music festival offers the chance to buy as well as to listen

ON 9 FEBRUARY, 1995, a record number of viewers turned on the television to see The Beatles appear on the *Ed Sullivan Show*. The event became a defining moment in the history of a relatively new medium.

This week the Intel Music Festival hopes to broaden the scope of another new medium, the Internet. Held in 20 New York venues, the event is being cybercast at www.intelfest.com. Surfers will be able to see more than 300 artists, with showcase spots for new bands and local acts alongside live sets from established artists such as The Jesus and Mary Chain, Ronnie Spector and Blondie, plus interviews, behind-the-scenes photographs and live chats, which are all updated regularly.

The event does more than offer an electronic night-club experience. While there is little new about rock concerts on the Internet, the festival aims to open up the possibilities for electronic commerce: in the e-store, viewers can buy CDs, digitally mastered audio tracks and music software.

For Intel, the world's largest chip maker, the point is promotion. Considering that one analyst company has forecast that 28 per cent of music could be sold on the Net by the year 2002, music is seen as a crucial market.

To this end, the organisers of the Intel New York Music Festival are running a two-day professional conference to discuss and showcase the convergence of music and technology. For instance, the company Liquid Audio has built a system that will protect songs and manage digital rights so that artists and labels are paid what they are owed. And remarkably, 80 per cent of the price of a CD bought on the site will go to the artists (as opposed to the traditional 10 per cent slice of shop sales).

So if you have a PC with Internet access and sound and video capabilities (with at least a 28.8 kbps modem), you could get a preview of a not-too-distant future when music fans can club hop on a global level.

JENNIFER RODGER



The Egg
'Travelator'.
The second album from trance/hip-hop/funk warriors The Egg, 'Travelator' is a heady blend of blissed-out ambience, rolling breaks and loose grooves, produced by dance visionary Tim Holmes. Mesmerising cosmic techno funk at its best!



Rialto
The spongy-headed debut album from Rialto, one of the UK's brightest collective talents, includes their three Top 40 singles to date - 'Untouchable', 'Monday Morning 519' and 'Dream Another Dream'.

TRACK IT DOWN AT

our price

18/CLASSICAL MUSIC

Tonight sees the start of Proms week, one of Britain's best loved musical institutions. And though the Union Jacks still fly in the Albert Hall, the season has acquired a more international flavour. By Nick Kimberley

Britannia without the Brit

IT'S THAT time of year when London's classical music scene all but shuts up shop to make room for that lovable, lumbering beast, the BBC Proms season. From celebrating the 900th anniversary of Hildegard of Bingen, to premiering new works with the ink still set on the manuscript paper, this year's Proms season spans just about the whole of Western classical music, as well as offering one or two sorties beyond the Western classical borders. The fans have been anticipating it for months, and so have the musicians. Anthony Parsons, principal trombone with the BBC Symphony Orchestra (BBC SO, the nearest the Proms get to a house band), calculates that this is his 29th consecutive Proms season. The orchestra will give 13 concerts, which Parsons considers a relatively light load: "but I've been in training... After all this time, it still gives me a kick. Even the Last Night of the Proms."

Ah yes, the Last Night—balloons, Union flags, "Rule Britannia!" and "Jerusalem". This year any jingoism will be undercut, in the nicest possible way, because "Rule Britannia!" will be sung by an American, Thomas Hampson. "Bizarre, isn't it?" admits Andrew Davis, the BBC SO's Chief Conductor, who seems to enjoy the Last Night even more than the audience. "Perhaps it's rather silly for an American to be singing 'Rule Britannia!', but some people would say it's silly for anyone to be singing it. It's a reminder that it's not an exclusively British occasion, and it's about time."

When the 1995 Last Night premiered Harrison Birtwistle's "Panic", the BBC switchboard was jammed for hours. As Anthony Parsons recalls: "It made a lot of people angry. In fact, it made a lot of the musicians angry. It was angry music, and it needed to be played that way. I enjoyed it a lot. It was like being in a jazz big band." This year's



Ten harpists rehearse for tonight's first Prom concert, Berlioz's *The Damnation of Faust*

Andrew Burnman

Last Night includes two contemporary pieces, but according to Andrew Davis, "Neither will hold the terrors that Panic induced. The first will be Hugh Wood's 'Variations for Orchestra', which we premiered during our Japanese tour last year. Hugh's an important composer, and this is an accessible piece with a great range of mood and texture. The other contemporary work will be Thomas Ades's 'These Premises are Alarmed', a brilliant little firework written for the opening of the Bridgewater Hall in Manchester. But before the Last Night there will be the First Night, kicking things off with Berlioz's 'The Damnation of Faust', a spectacular

orchestral showpiece: tonight's performance will include no fewer than ten harps. And one ophicleide. Usually Stephen Saunders plays trombone with the BBC SO, but tonight he has the chance to show off his ophicleide, a defunct brass instrument for which Berlioz (and hardly anybody else) had a soft spot. He recalls: "Years ago I used to see ophicleides in junk shops for forty quid. Nowadays they're very rare. I got mine from the late John Fletcher, a well-known tuba player. He used to have a pair on his wall, and he loaned me one so that I could learn how to play it. This is the first time I've played it with this orchestra, and we've had to make some ad-

justments to the brass section, otherwise it can get lost, but I think it'll work really well in the Albert Hall." A point echoed by Andrew Davis: "They're rather recalcitrant instruments, but they make some wonderfully nasty noises." Next Tuesday the BBC SO will premiere Julian Anderson's "The Stations of the Sun". Many symphony orchestras disdain new music, but not the BBC SO. Stephen Bryant is the orchestra's leader: "I know I'm biased," he admits, "but this is one of the few orchestras that can pick up a modern piece and make a decent job of it immediately. It's our specialist repertoire. Sometimes we moan about it, but it

can be exhilarating, that feeling of working out something complex, playing the right bits in the right spaces, so to speak. I've looked at Julian Anderson's piece, and it looks good, quite difficult, so it may take some time, but the test is playing it through for the first time. That's when you really find out what it's like." Anderson himself is pleased to be working with the orchestra again. "This commission was triggered by its performance in 1995 of my 'Dip-tych', conducted by Oliver Knussen, one of the best performances I've made of anything. Radio Three's Nicholas Kervon asked me then and there to do a piece for the Proms. Of

course I said yes, it's an irresistible opportunity. Coincidentally, I live close to the radio studio which is the orchestra's home, so I'd spend a day composing for the orchestra, then go round the corner and hear it play a concert in the evening, comparing how it played with how the piece was going. It's rare for a composer to get to know the orchestra's sound so well, and I think the piece benefited enormously. The other great thing about the Proms is that the audience listens so carefully, there's a quality of attention and enthusiasm that certainly fed into my writing."

The BBC SO's Proms marathon makes for a punishing schedule, and says Anthony Parsons with relief, "The BBC is merciful. It gives us a week off at the end of the Proms. We need it. It can get very unpleasant in the Albert Hall on a hot night". Yet if anything, Andrew Davis has an even tougher workout—as Music Director at Glyndebourne, he has an opera festival to look after as well. "This week is kind of insane," he says gleefully. "On Tuesday I rehearsed Berlioz, on Wednesday I did the Glyndebourne dress rehearsal for Strauss's 'Capriccio', followed by another Proms rehearsal on Thursday. Tonight it's the First Night of the Proms, tomorrow Capriccio opens, and on Sunday I start rehearsing the next Prom."

"It's wonderful. What's particularly special is the Proms audience. There's always a sense of tremendous excitement, of real relish for the variety of music. It's the best audience to play for, and that's what makes the Proms the greatest musical festival there is." Tonight's performance of Berlioz's *The Damnation of Faust* will be broadcast live at 7.30pm by BBC2 and Radio Three. The BBC SO premieres Julian Anderson's *The Stations of the Sun*, Tuesday 21 July at 7pm. (0171-559 3212 for all Proms bookings)

FOUR NOT TO MISS AT THE PROMS

John Harle
Angel Magick
21 July

The leading saxophonist John Harle conducts the London premiere of his first opera, fully staged and in the round. Concerning the Elizabethan alchemist, John Dee, the piece uses both an electronic score and live musicians, and received approving notices when it opened at the Salisbury Festival recently.

Andreas Scholl
Solomon, 27 July

St Matthew Passion, 23 August Celebrated for his vocal purity, Andreas Scholl, the German countertenor, has won acclaim for his Berlioz in *Rodelinda* at Glyndebourne recently. In the first of his two Proms appearances, he sings the title role in Handel's *Solomon*, with the Gabrieli Consort, while his second, the St Matthew Passion, also features the celebrated tenor, Ian Bostridge.

Wayne Marshall
Porgy and Bess
1 August

At last year's Last Night, the organist, pianist and conductor stood out with his performance of *Variations on 'I Got Rhythm'*, and this year he is back conducting Gershwin's opera—something he has wanted to do since working on the famous Glyndebourne production as répétiteur with Simon Rattle in 1986. The stellar cast for the Proms includes Willard White, Cynthia Haymon and Damon Evans.

Yo Yo Ma

Tan Dun's *Symphony 1997*
3 August
Dvorak's *Cello Concerto*
4 August

Ma has always had a name for radical work, so it's appropriate that he is involved with Tan Dun's innovative work, which was commissioned to mark the handover of Hong Kong to China, and features a set of 65 bells from the Fifth Century BC.

Rhythms of the world

From Cuban cool to Kathak jazz, the beat is king at the South Bank's hot tempo week By Robert Maycock

THE LIBERATION of the South Bank Centre is one of the more unlikely by-products of the Proms. Come summer, classical musicians disappear across the Thames or on to the festival circuit. In their place is a garden of musical species that were there all the while, except that they rarely had space to put out more than a few flowers. Meltdown has been and gone, and now comes a more vivid display originally planted in the belief that it was just an annual but turning out to be one of London's best-wearing perennials.

It took the South Bank years to discover what to do in the holidays. Sometimes, high-quality world music weeks appeared, but they were isolated. Even Meltdown began as a modern classicalist, until the dour impact of a Magnus Lindberg "celebration" made audiences fall over backwards to be somewhere else. Rhythm Sticks, in contrast, started out in 1995 along the lines it has followed ever since with immediate acclaim and increasing success.

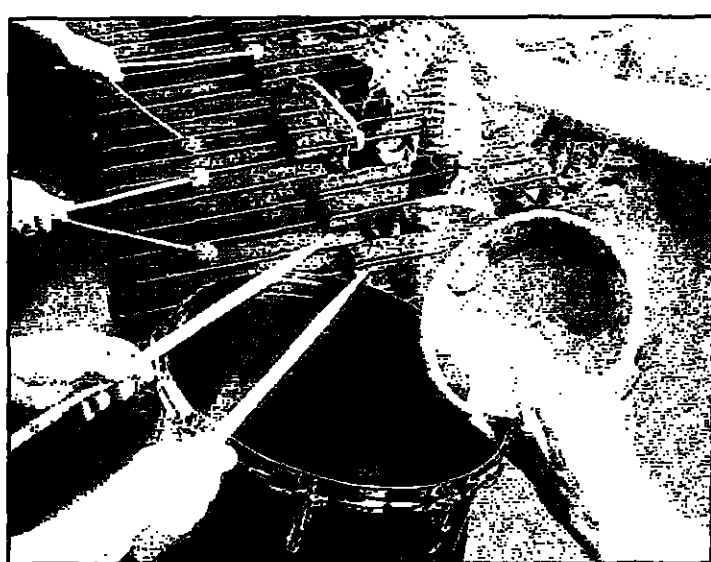
The impetus sprang from the musical community's widespread disgust at Arts Council back-tracking over orchestral funds the year before. A movement called the Main Music Agenda brought many of the smaller and more diverse practitioners together. One outcome was

a series of meetings between promoter members and South Bank management to find ways of diversifying the repertoire. (I was there—as co-founder of the movement, with Priti Paintal, and chairman of the first meetings.)

At this time, a string of summer dates were free, and the SBC's Pam Chowhan offered them to these promoters if they could handle a shared theme. World and international percussion was the annual, and Rhythm Sticks has stuck. The centre's input was limited—no money, just a leaflet—but it has steadily raised the event's profile. Always the festival that best showed off London's range and richness of contemporary and traditional music-making, it has kept drawing star attractions and this year looks in no danger of repeating itself.

The percussion requirements have been flexible. One of the first year's events was called Rhythm in my Sole: the Human Foot as Percussion. Jazz takes the main stage (QEH 7.45pm) on opening night tomorrow with Peter Erskine's trio and Bill Bruford's Earthworks.

At the Purcell Room (7.30pm), unfortunately, the week has several clashes. The Rhythm Xchange has a north-meets-south Indian session in which Vishnu Sahai and Karaku-



dai Krishnamurthy (plus guests) make the sparks fly. This group has a Rhythm Sticks pedigree all its own, since the two drummers teamed up in Shiva Nova's 1994 date.

Dance comes into its own on Sunday (QEH 7.45pm) when Adzido Pan African Dance Ensemble drops in with "Vibrations of Africa". Its work, rooted in several countries from Ghana southwards, puts their master drummers at the forefront.

Latino fanatics have to wait until Monday (QEH 8.30) and a Cuban-led session featuring Horacio Hernandez, Giovanni Hidalgo, and vibes player Victor Mendoza with his Latin Jazz Band. There is a catchable Bulgarian upbeat by solo performer Daniela Ganeva in the 6pm Purcell Room performance.

Wednesday offers another choice, between Turkey and the UK in the shape of traditional/contemporary virtuoso Burhan Oglu (Purcell Room 7.30) and a pile-up at the QEH (7.45pm) of old hands Evelyn Glennie and Ensemble Bash plus the up-and-coming BackBeat.

A three-way split on Thursday places the Phil Collins Big Band in their first London public perform-

ance at the RHF (7.30) against Afro-Peruvian vocal star Susana Baca (QEH, 7.45pm) and Roots of Unity (Purcell Room, 7.30pm).

No such decisions on Saturday July 25 when the great Trilok Gurtu brings his Indian-rooted jazz-plus style and current band The Glimpse to the QEH (7.45pm). This is a collaboration with the Kathak dancer Shama Bhata; the Purcell Room show holds off until 10pm when Big Chill DJ Nelson Dillon mixes with live input from Joffi Hirota and Pete Lockett. Expect three live sets.

Rhythm Sticks has made a special feature of going beyond set-piece events, and through the week there are extra foyer, terrace and ballroom performances, including all-day music and a Rhythm Sticks Fair over the weekends. Many of the artists are doing workshops, too—a chance to update everything from drum-kit skills to Internet technique.

Nobody within earshot is likely to miss opening day, since it features the Dhol Foundation out of doors (Riverside Terrace 4.30). If you ever wondered what the thunderous drums of bhanga sound like en masse, you won't after this.

Staged whispers

THE MUSIC of Stephen Scott's Bowed Piano Ensemble has the freshness and directness—and some of the limitations—of early electronic music.

On record, its other-worldly timbres could be mistaken for a Seventies soundscape of Moogs or Arp synthesizers.

But in live performance the ear is charmed—and sometimes irritated—by a completely new acoustic sound: the sighs, cries and whispers of a topless Steinway drawn into a new world by the caresses of 10 imaginative lovers.

The Ensemble's performance was fittingly dramatic for the closing event of Almeida Opera. Low drones filled the darkened auditorium. Sixteen blank video screens flickered grey. Then stage lights came up to reveal a startling tableau: we peered down at 10 black-clad figures stooped over a concert grand with the lid removed, pulling and releasing the nylon filaments and ribbons that "bowed" the strings of the piano.

This bizarre ritual also required guitar plectrums, modified piano hammers, fingernails, spatulas and scrapers to produce a wide palette of sounds from the piano's strings, turning an essentially mechanical instrument into something more arcane and organic, like a giant harp or lyre. At one point in *Vikings*, a loosely programmatic fantasy based on themes of exploration, the Steinway became a giant percussion instrument.

The performance style of Scott and his nine young colleagues, students from Colorado College, is mesmerising. More like watching puppeteers or weavers, or a team of people flying stunt kites (the detail

REVIEW

THE BOWED PIANO ENSEMBLE
ALMEIDA THEATRE
LONDON

helpfully amplified on the screens by close-up video cameras).

They are prepared to go through the months of rehearsal for the fun and the love of it—the ensemble includes several science and engineering majors—and the performance requires skill and nifty footwork to get in the right position for whichever piano string requires their attention.

To articulate a four-note melody, for example, four players must pick up the long, tagged filaments that act as bows, draw them to make the piano string resonate at exactly the right time, and then return the "bow" to its resting place on the piano frame.

Playing in Scott's band requires all the concentration and co-ordination of bell-ringing, plus a fantastic memory.

Scott's compositions tend to be simple in melody and rhythm and rich and complex in timbre. Almost all are written for the bowed piano medium to which he has devoted so much time and energy over the past 21 years.

Harmonic tension often comes from moving pedal points below repetitive melodies and shifting sequences.

He employs a unique and personal method to realise his sound-world (which puts him in a league with fellow Americans such as Henry Cowell and Conlon Nanarrow), although his structural methods seem relatively conventional.

with plenty of well-delineated development and recapitulation. There are more surprises for the eye than the ear.

Though the hour-long *Vikings* stretches its thematic content a bit thin in places, there were many beautiful moments.

Scott says his work is "post-electronic", informed by his early experiments with analogue synthesizers and tape, and one can appreciate and share his relish for the warm, enveloping richness of the grand piano, which has become his personal orchestra.

Yet I missed the spiky expressiveness that a solo performer or other instrumental noises could have added.

The drum part in the appealing *Fernando's Theme* was a welcome intrusion—a Spanish pattern in six like "Solea" in *Sketches of Spain* played on a little clay drum which was positioned on the sound hole of a Steinway.

The Bowed Piano Ensemble doesn't play jazz, but there is something about Scott's harmonic world that comes from a respect for Miles Davis, Gil Evans and their peers. One motif of *Vikings* has a touch of John Coltrane's *Naima*.

At times I was reminded of European film music from the Sixties—whistling themes with plodding bass lines that suggested some subtitled romance.

Or was it just those serious young women and men in black?

On the big video monitors, the camera's piano-frame perspective gave them the eerie appearance of puppet-masters in an ambient dreamscape.

JOHN L. WALTERS

Wanted: good audience. Must know when to applaud

LAST FRIDAY night, Hear and Now on Radio 3 featured the music of Giacinto Scelsi, who died 10 years ago and was described in *Radio Times* as a "pioneer and recluse". I knew Scelsi, and I can assure you he was no more reclusive than the BBC Symphony Orchestra, which recorded four of his pieces at an unidentified place and time.

How, I should like to know, did they recruit an audience? Or did they stick on applause to fake an imaginary public? Why aren't public studio sessions publicised just like public concerts?

The difficult task of describing Scelsi and his music was quite tactfully handled. Like Debussy, Scelsi regarded himself as the vessel

through which his music passed. But because he did not want to promote himself, he became a myth. He also became the victim of a public denunciation by one of his assistants, an embittered composer with a grudge against contemporary music in general.

The four orchestral works in Friday's programme showed that Scelsi did not really write "pieces" in the normal sense, because none had a beginning or an end. Each was like part of a continuum of sound—an idea that has since appealed very much to György Ligeti.

At the other end of the spectrum of present-day composing styles, on Sunday afternoon the BBC Philharmonic and the pianist Kathryn Stott gave the first broad-

cast of a 25-minute long *Theme and Variations* by Ivor Hodgson. He is a bass player in the BBC Philharmonic, and his *Variations* were sincerely written in a late Romantic style, ending unapologetically in D minor, although there was a variation for the piano alone which was dissonantly violent.

The broadcast was followed by applause but, again, no indication of the mysterious circumstances of its performance, which meant we had no sense of occasion—which, in this case, must surely have had some significance.

Radio 3's present series of *Spirit of the Age* came to an end, also on Sunday afternoon, with the three regular presenters reviewing evolving styles of "period" per-

ON THE AIR

ADRIAN JACK

formance over the past 60 years or so.

Christopher Page seemed rather primly dismissive of a beautiful, if highly romantic, performance of a 13th-century song, recorded in 1955 by the distinguished pioneering Belgian group, Pro Musica Antiqua, which survived for some 40 years, until 1974; Page compared it unfavourably with a totally different, hair-shirt recording of the same piece, made in 1968 by Musica Reservata, who were, indeed, often boldly visionary; but not, in this instance, in-

spired. After which, it was good to hear Micheline Wandor and George Pratt disagreeing about the amount of vibrato in a woody performance of a Bach minuet by Adolf Busch's chamber players. As Wandor put it, there was "a hell of a lot".

Nobody ventured to predict how performing practice might evolve in the future, which is hardly surprising, though it is a safe bet that a lot of obscure repertoire will be rediscovered: all three presenters cooed over an aria from an oratorio by Antonio Caldara, a contemporary of Vivaldi, but, as George Pratt mentioned, there are 90 operas by him, waiting in the wings. After all, at one time few people thought Rameau's operas

worth resurrecting, yet they are currently being featured in *Composers of the Week*.

Meanwhile, it was announced, *Spirit of the Age* itself is going to change; it will reappear on 13 September in a new form. What was wrong with the old?

The BBC Scottish Symphony Orchestra under Martyn Brabbins did a good job with five Young Composers' scores on Tuesday night on Radio 3 in front of an audience full of cheering supporters. This was the climactic concert after six months of workshops, presided over by James MacMillan and Judith Bingham, who prefaced each piece with exclusively, but genuinely, positive remarks. The composers' music spoke for

them, and they were spared the usual interviews. Happily, too, there was no sense of competition, but I could not resist noticing that the most economical and focused piece was, surprisingly, by the youngest, 16-year-old Thom Petty.

The most knowing, and enjoyable, was the *Sinfonietta* by Tom Young, kept for the end. After eight decades, Stravinsky's *Rite of Spring* and *Firebird* still prove potent inspirations, though refracted with a sense of cheeky opportunism and striking technical know-how by Young. The clarinet solos in his first movement were real winners, yet the understated stillness of the short middle movement was even more remarkable.

The delay in the Government's legal aid reforms aimed at bringing in conditional fee agreements has renewed concern over medical negligence cases. By Grania Langdon-Down



Noel and Janet Baldwin with a photograph of their son, Patrick. 'We would never have got into court without legal aid'

Joan Russell/Guzelian

Lawyers on a loser with no win, no fee cases

SOLICITORS CONSIDERING taking on medical negligence cases under conditional "no win, no fee" agreements should steer well clear, according to Kerry Underwood, a solicitor who specialises in personal injury cases.

Underwood, an authority on conditional fee agreements (CFAs), says in his book *No Win No Fee - No Worries*, to be published next week, that there is no commercial basis for taking on such agreements.

The Lord Chancellor told a recent Legal Action Group/Justice conference he would be delaying until the autumn his reform of the legal aid system, including replacing legal aid in personal injury cases with conditional fees, as part of a modernisation of justice White Paper.

Lord Irvine has already agreed to exempt medical negligence claims from his current proposals. But many lawyers fear it is only a temporary stay of execution, given the Government's commitment to "refocusing" legal aid on social welfare issues, such as family and housing, and away from money claims.

However, Underwood does not mince his words about the difficulties of taking on medical negligence cases under CFAs: "My advice, on a commercial basis," he says, "is that conditional fee medical negligence work should not be touched with a bargepole."

The problems are twofold: the high costs of initial investigations on the merits of a case - generally between £2,000 and £5,000 for expert reports; and the expense of insuring against losing and having to pay the other's side's costs, with premiums

currently running at between £5,000 and £20,000 for £100,000 of cover.

Underwood says: "There is evidence that the Lord Chancellor realises that the Government has made a mistake in proposing to abolish legal aid for medical negligence cases. Television pictures of brain damaged children whose families cannot afford to seek compensation do not fit well with the notion of a caring government."

"However, his suggestion in the Lords in December that 'alternative arrangements' could be made with banks and financial institutions to help lawyers bear the risks and costs of medical negligence claims indicates the case is not yet won."

Underwood argues that the "real answer" lies in the Government offering no-fault liability compensation.

He says that most complex medical negligence cases involve individuals taking on the State in the guise of national health trusts and much of the cost of litigation comes from the tenacious way those trusts fight damages claims.

"Take lawyers out of claims. Take doctors out of them. As part of society's deal with itself, we should agree that anyone injured as a result of medical treatment, negligent or otherwise, should receive compensation paid for out of the National Health Service budget, in turn, paid for out of general taxation. It would represent a tiny percentage of NHS expenditure."

Dan Brennan QC, Bar Council vice-chair and a personal injury specialist, is more optimistic that the Lord Chancellor will accept the argument that legal aid should stay for

medical negligence claims. "It would be harsh if the Government made those with reasonable claims enter into onerous CFAs to sue what are, in effect organs of the State," he says. "These are not the sort of cases the Government can sweep away, and I think it will take a long time before it finally decides what to do."

Certainly any suggestion that



The Lord Chancellor blackened everybody in his condemnation of legal aid spending

legal aid could be removed in medical negligence cases appeals Noel Baldwin, who fought for six years to win compensation for his two grand-children after his 30-year-old son Patrick died in 1992 from Creutzfeldt-Jakob disease contracted from contaminated human growth hormone.

It took Baldwin six months to persuade the Legal Aid Board to fund his case. When it came to court in 1996, he won a resounding judgment

against the Department of Health, and compensation of £125,000.

Baldwin says: "We would never have got into court without legal aid. The research came to something like £400,000. There is no way individuals could pay those sort of costs or solicitors fund that sort of work under conditional fee agreements - it would bankrupt them."

Baldwin's solicitor David Body of Irwin Mitchell, is the co-ordinating solicitor for all UK cases of contaminated human growth hormone.

"CFAs can be made to work in this field but only as a complement to legal aid. Would we have taken on the CJD cases on the back of CFAs? I would have to say no. However bold you felt about the strength of the cases, the extraordinary tenacity of the Department of Health in fighting them would have stopped us."

Body says that legal aid was "the key" to the courtroom door, because it enabled individuals to take on an organisation, no matter how big, on an equal footing. CFAs largely depended on the boldness of the lawyer involved.

"Civil legal aid in personal injury cases is not a huge cost to the public purse because so many cases are won or settled with the costs recovered. Our frustration is that the Lord Chancellor has blackened everybody in his condemnation of legal aid spending," says Body.

Vicki Chapman, head of policy at the Legal Action Group agrees. She points to a speech Lord Irvine made as shadow Lord Chancellor in 1996 when he said that legal aid was "conspicuously successful" in personal injury litigation. "One key problem

of medical negligence cases is the high investigative costs. Lord Irvine says that only 17 per cent of cases succeed. But that is misleading - that is 17 per cent of cases where legal aid is granted. Half the cases fall out after the initial investigation. But of the half that go on, about 41 per cent settle or win at trial.

"And if you take away legal aid, who is going to fund that initial investigation? It is why the Government has backed off in favour of trying to bring costs down by confining legal aid to specialist lawyers."

For solicitor Sarah Harman who is representing 75 women suing Kent and Canterbury hospitals NHS Trust over inaccurate cervical smears, the fact her initial clients had legal aid helped her to establish deficiencies going back 10 years. This led to a government inquiry and the discovery that eight women had died as a result. "Yet although these are very good cases, I have not yet been able to get insurance cover for claims being brought under CFAs."

Some less serious cases have settled, offers made in others, and proceedings begun in another 14. "In the context of the huge failings in the local screening system, it is amazing the trust should conduct these cases in such a way," says Harman. "A different approach would have alleviated the need for court proceedings and saved public expense."

"The Health Secretary Frank Dobson should remember that when he talks about the cost of litigation being a drain on the NHS. He should be taking these cases out of civil litigation and compensating victims through a disaster fund."

Equality in the law will bring benefits for all

THE RECENT Women in Law conference chaired by Cherie Booth QC and attended by Heather Hallett QC, chair of the Bar Council, Jane Whittaker, chair of the Law Society's Equal Opportunities committee, and many other leading women lawyers and judges from across Europe, did not signify the end of the argument for women's equality in the legal profession - rather the beginning of the dialogue.

Five years ago I did not think it possible that the English legal profession could see itself in the forefront of addressing discrimination in a pan-European setting.

The conference covered the role and progress of women in the law across Europe, and I came away with the insight that, irrespective of the language, culture, religion or degree of progress, the issues are the same everywhere.

Some are at different stages in addressing the problems but they were all instantly recognisable to each other. We spoke the same language and soon realised that there was much to be gained by working together.

The Eurowoman dialogue has begun and the momentum is beginning to grow. Women lawyers reflect women in the wider working community and face discrimination at key stages in their working lives whether it is in Spain, Germany, Poland, France, both Ireland, England - across the EU. This is largely institutional discrimination and is encountered at entry to the profession, following maternity breaks and at the stage of promotion and affects overall career development. The glass ceiling is still a reality for many, despite senior women achieving top positions in the law.

I spoke on sexual harassment in the workshop chaired by Janet Gayer, head of employment law at City law firm Simmons & Simmons. My professional experience is that this is a bigger problem than when the subject was addressed at the first Women Lawyer Conference in 1996.

Many characterise sexual harassment as a chance to make a remark or "hands up skirts" and feel defensive that this remedy gives unfair power to women and puts men at the mercy of scheming women.

In England, we have legal remedies available to claim compensation for harassment and large sums are being awarded. In the US, one law firm had to pay 10 per cent of its gross fee income as damages in a sexual harassment case where a lawyer had harassed his secretary (but this was later reduced on appeal).

The message of the Paris conference is that to lose one's career and suffer serious illness cannot be compensated. Ensuring proper procedures are in place is essential, and the only way forward in today's

OUR LEARNED FRIEND



MARGARET MCCABE

work environment. This translates into practice as a real and effective grievance procedure which needs an independent person briefed in discrimination issues to investigate the problem as soon as it arises. Referral to counselling may be advisable at this stage.

By no means all firms or chambers have the Law Society measures or the Bar Council's equality code in place, let alone implement them, but there is optimism.

Things have improved a great deal here by virtue of the professional bodies' support for these measures and the lobbying (in the traditional sense) of vital pressure groups such as the Association of Women Barristers and the Association of Women Solicitors, together with conferences aimed at discussing these matters.

Good role models and women seen to be supporting others will ensure progress. We now have fantastic role models for the younger generation of lawyers - and many were at the Paris conference.

I came away from the conference realising that equality of role and status of women in the profession in Europe will be achieved by a change in the culture, and that will be achieved by applying the law of the EU. European discrimination law has greatly helped women in this country and can be applied in individual cases across the EU. A Spanish or German lawyer can be assisted by the same EU law.

In each country, the profession is at different stages of awareness of the issues and of how to solve the problems. Stereotyping of women is universal - into child and family law, the civil service and the lower-paid non-commercial work.

Although these changes will be driven home by women claiming their rights, flexible working patterns, parental leave and quality of life issues will benefit all employees.

These issues are fundamental human rights and all will benefit.

Margaret McCabe is a practising barrister and founder of The Women Lawyer conferences.

IN BRIEF

LEGAL AID lawyers got a reprieve with the announcement that the Government has departed from its Conservative predecessor's legal aid spending plans and will not cut the legal aid budget until the financial year 2000/2001.

Under plans announced by the Chancellor, Gordon Brown, this week, the estimate for legal aid spending this year will be £1.6 billion, with a 2 per cent increase for 1999/2000. The following year the budget is forecast to be cut by 1 per cent to £1.62 billion, and in 2001/2002 by 4 per cent to £1.55 billion.

CIVIL LIBERTIES pressure group, Liberty, is holding its summer conference today and tomorrow, covering the incorporation of the European Convention on Human Rights into UK law with the Human Rights Act 1998, and the future of human rights in the UK. A discussion panel chaired by Polly Toynbee includes Baroness Helena Kennedy of The Shaws QC, David Pannick QC and Ross Cranston MP.

CITY LAW firm Freshfields will

be opening a new office in Washington, and has taken on project and finance partner Thomas Hechl from US firm Chadbourne & Parke. Closer to home, Linklaters & Paines is poised to take the lead in the race with Clifford Chance and Freshfields to dominate the European legal marketplace - all 221 Linklaters partners voted yesterday on whether to join with law firms in Germany, the Netherlands, Belgium and Sweden to form the world's largest pan-European federation of lawyers. The result of the vote will be announced shortly.

STILL IN the City, a confidential and unpublished interim survey of assistant solicitor turnover levels in City law firms shows that a number of the larger firms have a turnover as high as 40 per cent.

The figures, which were compiled unofficially by the personnel departments of leading City law firms, suggest that the pressure of work is causing a high rate of burnout among young lawyers, and that even the best performing firms are losing around 15 per cent of their assistant solicitors due to this reason.

IF THE sacked political consultant, Derek Draper, the man at the heart of the "cash-for-access" affair, is still looking for a high-profile lobbying job, he could do a lot worse than dash off his CV to both the Law Society and the Bar Council. This week, the legal profession's two representative bodies will complete their recruitment exercises for new parliamentary and PR advisers. The Bar Council is hearing submissions from four lobbying and public relations companies, while today is the closing date for candidates applying for the post of head of the Law Society's parliamentary unit.

The winning candidates should know what they are letting themselves in for. The frequency and ferocity of recent attacks on solicitors and barristers by both the Lord Chancellor and the media have forced the legal profession to gear up its public relations and political lobbying operations.

The Bar Council has traditionally gone outside for its PR and parliamentary advice - this contract is thought to be worth about £200,000. But the Law Society no longer uses lobbying consultancies in the same way it did when it consulted Sir Tim Bell, the Conservative PR guru,

during the days of Mexican stand-offs with the last Conservative administration. Instead, the Law Society puts great store by its own parliamentary unit.

Chris Philipsborn, the current head of the unit, says that external consultancies should only be used on an ad hoc basis to give an outside perspective to an issue. To this end, the Law Society recently used Shandwick Public Affairs to sit in on a beauty parade of advertising agencies when the society was considering advertising campaign in defence of legal aid.

Mr Philipsborn, who is leaving to join British Telecom as a senior public affairs adviser, says: "We spent a lot of time cultivating Labour and that is now paying off. The difficulty of taking on an outside lobbying firm is that you don't cultivate anything in-house. Most consultancies can't do that. What they tend to do is take on Conservative people when there is a Conservative government, and take on Labour people when there is a Labour government."

Wanted: a legal lobbyist

The legal profession is taking steps to improve the bad press that it has suffered recently. By Robert Verkaik

He says that using outside lobbyists does nothing for building an organisation's profile and reputation in Parliament. Instead, claims Philipsborn, that organisation runs the risk of becoming identified

The ferocity of attacks has forced the legal profession to gear up its public relations

with the governing party of the day. Since the Eighties, the Bar has bought in its public relations and public policy advisory services. For the past eight years, this has been undertaken by Westminster Strategy, the political lobbyists and PR firm.

This week, the Bar Council, through Westminster Strategy, was keen to emphasise the PR role over

any political lobbying function. A Bar Council spokeswoman says: "In terms of meetings with ministers, members of the Bar do that direct. We would always advise that lobbying should take place between members of the Government and the Bar directly. Indeed, the Bar has its own parliamentary committee, chaired by the former Conservative Attorney-General Nicholas Lyell."

Jon McLeod is a director of the parliamentary lobbyists and PR firm Shandwick Public Affairs, which is developing a list of legal clients which already includes the City law firms Clifford Chance and Slaughter and May, and two sets of barristers' chambers. Westminster Strategy, Fishburn Hedges, Hill & Knowlton and Shandwick are the four firms pitching for the Bar brief.

This week, Mr McLeod also sat on the committee of the Association of Professional Political Consultants which decided to suspend Mr Draper's old firm from membership of the Association. He says that the Draper affair has put paid to the idea

that lobbying is about using the golden contacts book to influence government. Instead, he argues that organisations such as the Bar and the Law Society will always remain "their own best advocates".

Nevertheless, Mr McLeod maintains that the old days of "cosy fire-side chats" between members of the legal profession and the Government are also over. "Maybe," adds Mr McLeod, "the Bar thought that, given the overwhelming numbers of barristers at the top of Labour, this might continue after the election of the Labour government." Now, he says, "There is a crucial need to go on to the offensive; they do need to set the agenda and that is not happening."

The size of Labour's majority means that the PR and lobbying firms are redirecting their efforts from Westminster to Fleet Street in an attempt to influence the same tabloid media which New Labour now takes so seriously.

The legal profession will have to follow suit, says Mr McLeod: "In the past, the Bar Council's response to adverse criticism in a mass circulation tabloid, like *The Sun*, has been to print an article in the Bar's own in-house magazine *Counsel*."

quality in the
will bring
efits for all

OUR
LEARNED
FRIEND

NEW FILMS

THE THIEF (15)
Director: Pavel Chukhrai
Starring: Misha Philipchuk, Vladimir Mashkov
The Thief is a familiar story, told with competence, but it's only the passionate acting, which makes the film special. In his investigation into the psyche of a six-year-old Russian boy in the aftermath of the Second World War, writer-director Pavel Chukhrai tries for that brand of unforced poetry pioneered by Louis Malle and by Tarkovsky. Unfortunately, he doesn't quite pull it off.
Chukhrai is an alert director, but he does too much of the work for his audience; his film is most striking when it rests on intuition, such as when it is steadily building the relationship between the child Sanya (Misha Philipchuk) and his mother's lover, Tolyan (Vladimir Mashkov), who wears a soldier's uniform but carries a kit-bag bulging with looted crockery and cutlery. He's the thief of the title, and the suggestion is that he has fished more than just other people's goblets: he's stolen the heart of Katya (Ekaterina Radnikova) and the innocence of her little boy too.
Chukhrai lets the story unfold until the final 15 minutes, when it seems to go disastrously wrong. He attempts to tie up the loose ends and solve all the mysteries. But some of us like to have those loose ends flapping around in the memory.
CW: Renoir

Emmerich (director and co-writer) and Dean Devlin (producer and co-writer) are generally very adept at constructing enjoyable adventures with a B-movie taste for fun (Star Wars and Independence Day), but their touch evades them on Godzilla.
The script tosses in characters and conflicts which aren't followed through, and it doesn't take long for it all to descend from a nuclear-age parable to a numb, dumb succession of chases.
It's hard to imagine who might get a kick out of Godzilla, except for New Yorkers who like to imagine their city starting again from scratch.
CW: ABC Baker Street, ABC Tottenham Court Road, Clapham Picture House, Elephant & Castle, Coronet, Odeon Camden Town, Odeon Kensington, Odeon Marble Arch, Odeon Swiss Cottage, Plaza, Rio Cinema, Ritzy Cinema, UCI Whiteleys, Virgin Chelsea, Virgin Fulham Road

THE LITTLE MERMAID (U) Animated Feature
Director: John Musker and Ron Clements
See The Independent Recommends, right
CW: Clapham Picture House, Hammersmith Virgin, Odeon Kensington, Odeon Marble Arch, Odeon Swiss Cottage, UCI Whiteleys, Virgin Chelsea, Virgin Trocadero, Warner Village West End

BARNEY'S GREAT ADVENTURE (U)
Director: Steve Gomer
Starring: Barney the Dinosaur
Feature-length exploits for the big, jolly dinosaur whose blend of nursery rhymes, day-glo colours and moral lessons make him ideal for the pre-school viewer - but an endurance test for anyone else.
CW: Hammersmith Virgin, UCI Whiteleys, Virgin Chelsea, Virgin Trocadero

LIFE IS ALL YOU GET (18)
Director: Wolfgang Becker
Starring: Jürgen Vogel, Ricky Tomlinson
See The Independent Recommends, right
CW: ABC Swiss Centre, Clapham Picture House, Curzon Minerva

Ryan Gilbey

THE INDEPENDENT RECOMMENDS



Film Ryan Gilbey
LIFE IS ALL YOU GET is a movie that really takes you by surprise. It begins with a riot in Berlin, and a man discovering that he may be HIV positive. Then it gets funny. In Wolfgang Becker's gritty and absurd film the drama is never diminished by the humour, and the comedy has real poignancy. Ricky Tomlinson (left) gives a game performance as an ageing rocker, but it's the peculiar Berlin tribes who lodge in your memory - the hideous shopping malls, or the housewives holding wild lingerie parties in dim sitting rooms. An odd, unexpected treat.
The Little Mermaid, which is re-released today by Disney, is ideal for the holiday season, and the film rejuvenated the studio, whose animated output during the 1980s had been pretty dire and you can see why: it's bright, breezy, and even the songs are good.
Both films on release

Pop Tim Perry

BUDDY GUY (below) learnt much from playing with Willie Dixon and Muddy Waters when he arrived in Chicago in the late 1950s and today he's recognised as one of the world's greatest guitarists and a true blues legend. He's currently in Europe doing big festival dates and promoting his new Heavy Love album that features the fine "Midnight Train" single.
Royal Festival Hall, London SE1 (0171-960 4242) Jul 19, 7.30pm.
Another veteran talent on show this weekend is Ananda Shankar, who in the Sixties and Seventies produced a cosmopolitan brew of jazz, R'n'B, psychedelic rock and Indian traditional music. His treatment of "Light My Fire" really has to be heard.
There's a full supporting cast from the State of Bengal and others from the UK Asian underground.
London Garage, N1 (0171-607 1818) tonight, 8pm.
Manchester Band on the Wall (0161-634 1786) tomorrow, 8pm



Theatre Dominic Cavendish

NICK PHILIPPOU's slicker staging of Herakles, translated by Kenneth McLeish, puts the case for Euripides's tragedy with considerable force. You may find it hard to accept a reversal of fortune in which our hero massacres his wife and three sons minutes after saving them, but this week, the modern parallels of such senseless slaughter are all too chillingly apparent.
Gate, W11 (0171-229 0706) 7.30pm.
Dublin trio Barrabas (left) bring a charming buffoonery to Lennox Robinson's The White-headed Boy, a 1917 hit comedy that picks apart minuscule-mindedness in a Cork village.
Greenwich Theatre, London SE10 (0181-553 4444) 8pm



Classical Duncan Hadfield

A NEW PROMS season, whose themes include both magic and power, is aptly launched today with Berlioz's unclassifiable hybrid - part cantata cum proto-opera - The Damnation of Faust. Richard Margison sings Faust, the stentorian Bryn Terfel is Mephistopheles and Ann Murray, Marguerite. Conductor Andrew Davis presides over the kaleidoscopic edifice, with the BBC Singers, Symphony Chorus and Orchestra.
Royal Albert Hall, London SW7 (0171-589 8212) 7.30pm.
Sir Simon Rattle (right) arrives with a rare concert airing for the Polish composer Karol Szymanowski's opera King Roger, but it has its first airing in Birmingham tonight. Szymanowski collaborated with Jaroslaw Iwaszkiewicz on the libretto of his opera, loosely based on Euripides's The Bacchae. Exotically scored and set in medieval Sicily, the plot centres on a conflict between Church and a pagan shepherd.
Symphony Hall, Birmingham (0121-212 3333) 7.30pm



GENERAL RELEASE

CITY OF ANGELS (12)
Nicolas Cage plays an angel deciding whether or not to exchange his divinity for domestic bliss with the mortal Meg Ryan. West End: ABC Baker St, ABC Tottenham Court Rd, Barbican Screen, Clapham Picture House, Hammersmith Virgin, Notting Hill Coronet, Odeon Camden Town, Odeon Kensington, Odeon Marble Arch, Ritzy Cinema, UCI Whiteleys, Virgin Fulham Road, Virgin Haymarket, Warner Village West End

DREAM WITH THE FISHES (18)
Take a suicidal loser and a junkie with a month to live and give them some time together before an inevitable tearful farewell. Perhaps it's the realisation that Dream With The Fishes could so easily have been a nightmare that makes its success seem deserved. West End: Metro

GIRLS' NIGHT (15)
Tearjerker with Brenda Blethyn as a cancer sufferer who jets off to Las Vegas for a last holiday with her sister-in-law (Julie Walters). Initially bubbly, the film becomes grossly manipulative. CW: UCI Whiteleys, Virgin Haymarket, Warner Village West End

THE GIRL WITH BRAINS IN HER FEET (15)
Jaunty take on the rites-of-passage genre. The lively script is complimented by the sparkling performance of Joanna Ward as the film's heroine. West End: Rio Cinema

GREASE (20TH ANNIVERSARY EDITION) (PG)
What fun there can be had from a second viewing of this 20 year old nostalgia film is mostly due to John Travolta's manic performance as the greased up hero. CW: Clapham Picture House, Empire Leicester Square, Hammersmith Virgin, Odeon Marble Arch, Ritzy Cinema, UCI Whiteleys, Virgin Fulham Road, Virgin Trocadero

GURU IN SEVEN (18)
A thoroughly dismal, witless British comedy which comes on like an Asian version of Alfie. CW: ABC Piccadilly, Virgin Trocadero

KISS OR KILL (18)
Australian road movie come serial killer drama about a couple of scam merchants. Pretentious in some places, it still manages to be agreeably nasty on others. CW: ABC Shaftesbury Avenue, Odeon Camden Town

KURT & COURTNEY (15)
Compulsive documentary, directed by Nick Broomfield, investigating the death of the Nirvana frontman, Kurt Cobain, and the conspiracy theories which emerged in the wake of the event. CW: Ritzy Cinema, Screen on the Green, Warner Village West End

THE LAST TIME I COMMITTED SUICIDE (15)
A dip into the life of the Beat icon Neal Cassady, played by Thomas Jane. There's lots of fast cutting and theatrical lighting, but the film just amounts to the same old Beat clichés. West End: ABC Piccadilly

LOVE AND DEATH ON LONG ISLAND (15)
Comedy starring John Hurt and Jason Priestley, concerned with the relationship between art and life. Writer-director Richard Kwietniowski takes great care in tracing the areas where they overlap. CW: Barbican Screen, Chelsea Cinema, Clapham Picture House, Gate Notting Hill, Metro, Renoir, Richmond Filmhouse, Rio Cinema, Ritzy Cinema, Screen on Baker Street, Screen on the Hill, Virgin Haymarket

MAD CITY (15)
Dustin Hoffman plays a reporter caught in a hostage situation in a museum, where a disgruntled ex-employee, played by John Travolta, has produced a gun in an attempt to get his job back. The film becomes a series of reflex attacks on the moral bankruptcy of television and, by extension, the late 20th century. CW: ABC Baker Street, Elephant & Castle Coronet, Hammersmith Virgin, UCI Whiteleys, Virgin Fulham Road, Virgin Trocadero, Warner Village West End

MIMIC (15)
Mira Sorvino is a doctor who combats a virus that's sweeping New York by developing a rival cockroach species in this ingenious science-fiction-horror fable. CW: Elephant & Castle Coronet, Odeon Camden Town, Odeon Marble Arch, UCI Whiteleys, Virgin Trocadero, Warner Village West End

MOJO (15)
Set in a mythologised 1950s Soho inhabited by petty gangsters. Mojo never entirely escapes its theatrical roots. But it concentrates on sexual tension in a way which American crime movies generally shy away from. CW: Plaza, Warner Village West End

THE OBJECT OF MY AFFECTION (15)
Romantic comedy in which Paul Rudd confounds his fatmate Jennifer Aniston's dreams of weddings and joint burial plots by revealing that he is gay. CW: ABC Tottenham Court Road, Odeon Camden Town, Odeon Marble Arch, Odeon Swiss Cottage, Odeon West End, Phoenix Cinema, Ritzy Cinema, Screen on Baker Street, UCI Whiteleys, Virgin Chelsea

PALMETTO (15)
Ironic film noir directed by Volker Schlöndorff. Harry Barber (Woody Harrelson) is the ex-con who gets mixed up with a pair of duplicitous women. CW: Virgin Trocadero, Warner Village West End

PONETTE (15)
French tale of a four-year-old girl (Victoire Thivisol) whose mother dies in a car accident. The young Thivisol is superb, yet it's hard to deny discomfort at watching one so young parade emotion this raw and primal. CW: Curzon Mayfair, Metro

SAVIOR (18)
Politically inept war film set in Bosnia. Dennis Quaid stars as a man who loses his family in a Paris bomb blast and avenges their deaths by gunning down a row of Muslims at prayer before becoming a hired killer. West End: Virgin Haymarket

SLING BLADE (15)
Intelligent and unsettling drama starring writer-director Billy Bob Thornton as a mentally disabled man who is released into the outside world after spending his life in an institution. He is welcomed into the home of a young boy whom he befriends. CW: Barbican Screen, Clapham Picture House, Odeon Camden Town, Ritzy Cinema, Virgin Fulham Road, Virgin Haymarket

SIX DAYS, SEVEN NIGHTS (12)
Implausibly contrived romantic comedy in which Harrison Ford plays a boozey pilot who crash-lands with a New York magazine editor (Anne Heche) on a remote island. CW: Barbican Screen, Elephant & Castle Coronet, Hammersmith Virgin, Notting Hill Coronet, Odeon Camden Town, Odeon Kensington, Odeon Marble Arch, Odeon Swiss Cottage, Odeon West End, UCI Whiteleys, Virgin Chelsea

STIFF UPPER LIPS (15)
Disappointing spoof of the Merchant/Ivory movies from one of the talents responsible for Leon the Pig Farmer. West End: Plaza, Virgin Chelsea

THE TASTE OF CHERRY (PG)
The joint winner of last year's Palme d'Or has taken a year to get a release over here, but thanks to highly naturalistic performances, it's a hypnotic and moving experience. West End: Renoir

TOUCH (15)
Paul Schrader's adaptation of Elmore Leonard's novel turns a breezy satire into a rather heavy-handed investigation into religious conviction. CW: Plaza

THE WAR AT HOME (15)
Tale of a traumatised Vietnam veteran on his return home to Texas adapted from James Duff's Broadway play. Homefront. CW: Plaza

CINEMA WEST END

ABC BAKER STREET
(0171-935 9772) @ Baker Street
Godzilla 2 10pm, 5.10pm, 8.05pm
Mad City 1.10pm, 3.40pm, 8.25pm
Sliding Doors 6.10pm

ABC PANTON STREET
(0171-930 0631) @ Piccadilly Circus As Good As It Gets 2pm, 5pm, 8pm
The Little Mermaid 1.10pm, 3.40pm, 6.05pm, 8.30pm
Jackie Brown 1.30pm, 4.40pm, 7.45pm
Washington Square 2.40pm, 5.40pm, 8.25pm

ABC PICCADILLY
(0171-437 3561) @ Piccadilly Circus
Guru In Seven 3.25pm, 8.25pm
Martha - Meet Frank, Daniel & Laurence 1.25pm, 6.10pm
Mrs Brown 1.20pm, 3.40pm, 6pm, 8.30pm

ABC SHAFTESBURY AVENUE
(0171-836 6279) @ Leicester Square
Kiss Or Kill 1.30pm, 3.55pm, 6.20pm, 8.45pm
Live Flesh 1.10pm, 3.35pm, 6pm, 8.25pm

ABC SWISS CENTRE
(0171-439 4470) @ Leicester Square
Deconstructing Harry 1.10pm, 3.40pm, 6.10pm, 8.40pm
Life Is All You Get 1.10pm, 3.40pm, 6.10pm, 8.40pm
My Son The Fanatic 6pm
Shall We Dance? 1.10pm, 3.35pm, 8.40pm
The Taste Of Cherry 1.10pm, 3.40pm, 6.10pm, 8.40pm

ABC TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD
(0171-636 6148) @ Tottenham Court Road
City Of Angels 10pm, 6.35pm
Godzilla 1.30pm, 3.55pm, 6.20pm, 8.45pm
The Object Of My Affection 3.50pm, 9.20pm
The Wedding Singer 1.50pm, 4.30pm, 6.50pm, 9.25pm

BARBICAN SCREEN
(0171-382 7000) @ Moorgate/Barbican
Love And Death On Long Island 8.40pm
Point Blank 6.15pm
Sling Blade 6pm, 8.40pm

CHELSEA CINEMA
(0171-351 3742) @ Sloane Square
Love And Death On Long Island 2.20pm, 4.25pm, 6.35pm, 8.45pm

CLAPHAM PICTURE HOUSE
(0171-498 2242) @ Clapham Common
Godzilla 12noon, 3.45pm, 6.30pm, 9.15pm
Kundun 1pm, 6.30pm
Life Is All You Get 7pm, 9.30pm
The Little Mermaid 12.15pm, 2.15pm, 4.15pm
Sling Blade 3.45pm, 9pm

CURZON MAYFAIR
(0171-369 1720) @ Green Park
Titanic 2.30pm, 7.30pm

ELEPHANT & CASTLE CORONET
(0171-703 4968) @ Elephant & Castle
Godzilla 2.30pm, 5.20pm, 8.10pm
Grease (20th Anniversary Edition) 3.45pm, 6.20pm, 8.35pm
Mad City 3.45pm, 6.15pm, 8.30pm

EMPIRE LEICESTER SQUARE
(0171-437 1234) @ Leicester Square
Godzilla 11.20am, 2.30pm, 5.30pm, 8.40pm, 12.20pm
Grease (20th Anniversary Edition) 12.40pm, 3.10pm, 6pm, 9pm, 11.20pm
Sliding Doors 1pm, 3.20pm, 5.50pm, 8.10pm, 11pm

GATE NOTTING HILL
(0171-727 4043) @ Notting Hill Gate
Love And Death On Long Island 3pm, 5.55pm, 8.55pm, 11.15pm
(- Short Iceberg)

HAMMERSMITH VIRGIN
(0870-9070718) @ Hammersmith
Barney's Great Adventure 12.30pm, 2.30pm, 4.15pm
Godzilla 12noon, 3pm, 6pm, 9pm
Grease (20th Anniversary Edition) 12.45pm, 3.30pm, 6.20pm
The Little Mermaid 12noon, 2pm, 4.10pm
Mad City 6.15pm, 9pm
Six Days, Seven Nights 6pm, 8.30pm
The Wedding Singer 8.45pm

METRO
(0171-437 0757) @ Piccadilly Circus
Love And Death On Long Island 3pm, 5pm, 7pm, 9pm
Penelope 2pm, 4.15pm, 6.30pm, 8.45pm

CURZON MINEMA
(0171-369 1723) @ Knightsbridge
Life Is All You Get 2pm, 4.15pm, 6.30pm, 8.45pm

NOTTING HILL CORONET
(0171-727 6705) @ Notting Hill Gate
Godzilla 2.15pm, 5.15pm, 8.15pm, 11.15pm

ODEON CAMDEN TOWN
(0181-315 4229) @ Camden Town
Dark City 11.30pm
Godzilla 1.45pm, 5pm, 8.15pm, 11.30pm
Kiss Or Kill 3.20pm, 8.40pm
Mimic 11.20pm
The Object Of My Affection 12.45pm, 6.05pm
Screen 2.11pm
Six Days, Seven Nights 12.50pm, 3.35pm, 6.15pm, 9pm
Sling Blade 1.40pm, 5.10pm, 8.25pm, 11.20pm
The Wedding Singer 12.05pm, 2.20pm, 4.35pm, 6.50pm, 9.15pm

ODEON HAYMARKET
(0181-315 4212) @ Piccadilly Circus
The Wedding Singer 1.30pm, 3.55pm, 6.25pm, 8.45pm

ODEON KENSINGTON
(0181-315 4214) @ High Street
Kensington City Of Angels 6.50, 12.15pm
Godzilla 2.50pm, 9.10pm, 12.20pm
The Object Of My Affection 9.30pm, 12.15pm
Six Days, Seven Nights 4.30, 7.05, 9.40pm, 12.15

ODEON MARBLE ARCH
(0181-315 4216) @ Marble Arch
City Of Angels 6.35pm, 9.20pm
Godzilla 11.20am, 1.15pm, 2.40pm, 5.05pm, 5.50pm, 8.30pm, 9pm
Grease (20th Anniversary Edition) 12.15pm, 3.20pm, 6.15pm, 9.05pm
The Little Mermaid 12.15pm, 2.15pm, 5.10pm, 8.05pm
Point Blank 8.55pm
The Replacement Killers 8.55pm, 8.45pm
Screen 2.05pm, 8.35pm

ODEON SWISS COTTAGE
(0181-315 4200) @ Swiss Cottage
The Big Lebowski 6pm, 8.35pm
City Of Angels 5.50pm, 8.35pm
Godzilla 5.10pm, 8.05pm
Point Blank 8.35pm, 8.55pm
Six Days, Seven Nights 6.10pm, 8.45pm
Sliding Doors 6.50pm, 9pm

ODEON WEST END
(0181-315 4221) @ Leicester Square
The Object Of My Affection 1pm, 3.30pm, 6.05pm, 8.40pm
Six Days, Seven Nights 1.30pm, 3.50pm, 6.25pm, 8.45pm

PHOENIX CINEMA
(0181-444 4398) @ East Finchley
Live Flesh 4.15pm, 6.20pm, 8.45pm

PLAZA
(0171-457 1234) @ Piccadilly Circus
Deep Impact 12.30pm, 3.10pm, 5.35pm, 8.20pm
Godzilla 1.15pm, 8.55pm
Mojo 1.10pm, 3.40pm, 6.10pm, 8.30pm, 10.50pm, 12.30am
Grease (20th Anniversary Edition) 1.40pm, 4.10pm, 6.45pm, 9.25pm
Guru In Seven 7.30pm
The Little Mermaid 11.40am, 1.50pm, 3.55pm, 5.45pm
Mad City 2.20pm, 4.50pm, 7.20pm, 9.55pm, 12.20am
Mimic 11.10pm
The Replacement Killers 11.50pm
Six Days, Seven Nights 11.50pm, 3.50pm, 6.10pm, 8.30pm, 10.50pm
Soul Food 10.05pm, 12.40am
The Wedding Singer 6.20pm, 8.45pm
Wishmaster 11.40pm

RENOIR
(0171-837 8400) @ Russell Square
Love And Death On Long Island 2.30pm, 4.25pm, 6.35pm, 8.45pm
The Thief 2.35pm, 4.40pm, 6.50pm, 9pm

RIO CINEMA
(0171-254 6677) @ Dalston Kingsland
Godzilla 2pm, 5pm, 8pm

RITZY CINEMA
(0171-727 3123) @ Brunel
The Big Lebowski 9.25pm
Godzilla 3pm, 6.15pm, 9pm
Grease (20th Anniversary Edition) 4.45pm, 7.05pm
Love And Death On Long Island 1.10pm, 4.30pm, 6.50pm, 9.15pm, 11.40pm
(- Short Iceberg) Ma Vie En Rose 3.05pm
(- The City Of Lost Children) Sling Blade 3.15pm, 6pm, 8.50pm
Withnail & I 2.45pm

SCREEN ON BAKER STREET
(0171-426 0036) @ Baker Street
Kurt & Courtney 2.40pm, 4.45pm, 6.50pm, 8.55pm
Love And Death On Long Island 2.50pm, 4.55pm, 7pm, 9.05pm

SCREEN ON THE GREEN
(0171-229 3520) @ Angel
Kurt & Courtney 4pm, 5pm, 7pm, 9pm

SCREEN ON THE HILL
(0171-435 3366) @ Belsize Park
Love And Death On Long Island 3.30pm, 6.30pm, 8.50pm
(- Short Toy Boys)

UCI WHITELEYS
(0171-792 3332) @ Baywater
Anastasia 11am, 1pm, 3.05pm, 5.05pm
City Of Angels 12.45pm, 3.30pm, 6.35pm, 9.20pm
Godzilla 11.10am, 11.40am, 2.30pm, 5.30pm, 8.30pm, 8.40pm, 9.05pm
Grease (20th Anniversary Edition) 1.25pm, 4.15pm, 6.55pm, 9.55pm
The Little Mermaid 12.20pm, 2.30pm, 4.45pm, 6.40pm, 8.40pm, 11.00am, 11.40am, 2.30pm, 5.30pm, 8.30pm, 8.40pm, 9.25pm
Mousetrap 11.25am, 12.50pm
Six Days, Seven Nights 1.15pm, 3.50pm, 6.30pm, 9.15pm
Sliding Doors 7.15pm, 9.45pm
Star Kid 11.05am
The Wedding Singer 7pm, 9.30pm

VIRGIN CHELSEA
(0870-9070710) @ Sloane Square
Grease 12noon, 2pm, 4pm
Godzilla 1.30pm, 5pm, 8.15pm
The Little Mermaid 12.10pm, 2.20pm, 4.10pm
The Object Of My Affection 6pm, 8.30pm
Six Days, Seven Nights 1.15pm, 3.45pm, 6.30pm, 8.45pm
The Wedding Singer 7pm, 9.15pm

VIRGIN FULHAM ROAD
(0870-9070711) @ South Kensington
The Big Lebowski 1.40pm, 4.20pm, 7.10pm, 9.40pm
City Of Angels 1.45pm, 5.30pm, 8.20pm
Godzilla 12noon, 3pm, 6pm, 9pm
Grease (20th Anniversary Edition) 1pm, 3.30pm, 6.30pm
Mad City 12.30pm, 3.30pm, 6.40pm, 9.20pm
Sling Blade 9pm
Sliding Doors 1.50pm, 5.15pm, 8pm

VIRGIN HAYMARKET
(0870-9070712) @ Piccadilly Circus
The Apostle 2pm, 5.45pm, 8.30pm
Love And Death On Long Island 2pm, 4.15pm, 6.30pm, 8.45pm
Sling Blade 2pm, 5pm, 8pm

VIRGIN TROCADERO
(0870-9070716) @ Piccadilly Circus
Barney's Great Adventure 12.30pm, 2.30pm, 4.30pm
City Of Angels 1.10pm, 3.40pm, 6.20pm, 9pm
Dark City 12.20pm, 2.30pm, 4.45pm, 7pm, 9.20pm
Grease (20th Anniversary Edition) 1pm, 3.30pm, 6.10pm, 8.25pm
Guru In Seven 6.20pm, 8.50pm
The Little Mermaid 12.15pm, 2.15pm, 4.15pm
Mad City 12.20pm, 3pm, 5.50pm, 8.40pm
Mimic 6.10pm, 9pm
Soul Food 12.30pm, 3pm, 5.40pm, 8.50pm

WARNER VILLAGE WEST END
(0171-457 3347) @ Leicester Square
City Of Angels 12.40pm, 1.40pm, 3.20pm, 4.10pm, 6pm, 6.50pm, 8.40pm, 9.30pm
Kurt & Courtney 1.20pm, 3.40pm, 6.10pm, 8.25pm
Mojo 7pm, 9.30pm
Screen 2.30pm, 8.30pm
The Wedding Singer 1.30pm, 3.50pm, 6.20pm, 8.40pm

CINEMA LONDON LOCALS

ACTION PARK ROYAL WARNER VILLAGE
(0181-896 0066) @ Park Royal
Barney's Great Adventure 11.30am, 1.10pm, 2.50pm, 4.40pm
City Of Angels 1.20pm, 4pm, 6.30pm, 9.15pm
Godzilla 11.10am, 12noon, 12.40pm, 2.10pm, 3pm, 3.40pm, 6pm, 8.40pm, 11.10am, 12.30am
Grease (20th Anniversary Edition) 1.20pm, 3.50pm, 6.10pm, 8.30pm, 10.50pm
Soul Food 10.05pm, 12.40am
The Wedding Singer 6.20pm, 8.45pm
Wishmaster 11.40pm

BARKING ODEON
(0181-507 8444) @ Barking
Barney's Great Adventure 12.25pm, 2pm, 3.35pm, 5.10pm
Deep Impact 1.15pm, 6.15pm
Godzilla 2.15pm, 5.15pm, 8.15pm
Guru In Seven 6.25pm, 8.45pm
The Little Mermaid 1.10pm, 1.10pm, 8.40pm
Six Days, Seven Nights 2pm, 4.20pm, 6.40pm, 8.35pm
Sliding Doors 6.45pm, 8.55pm
The Wedding Singer 12.15pm, 2.25pm, 4.35pm, 6.45pm, 8.55pm

BARNET ODEON
(0181-315 4210) @ High Barnet
Barney's Great Adventure 1.50pm, 3pm, 4.45pm
Godzilla 1.50pm, 5pm, 8.10pm
The Little Mermaid 12.40pm, 2.40pm, 4.40pm, 6.40pm
Mad City 8.40pm
Six Days, Seven Nights 1.10pm, 3.35pm, 6.05pm, 8.45pm
Sliding Doors 6.35pm, 8.50pm
The Wedding Singer 1.20pm, 4.15pm, 6.30pm, 8.50pm

BECKENHAM ABC
(0870-9020412) @ Beckenham
Barney's Great Adventure 1pm, 3pm, 5pm
Godzilla 12.15pm, 3.15pm, 6.15pm, 9.15pm
The Little Mermaid 1.30pm, 4pm, 6.30pm
Six Days, Seven Nights 1.30pm, 4.45pm
The Wedding Singer 7pm, 9.30pm

BEXLEYHEATH CINEMAS
(0181-303 1550) @ Bexleyheath
Barney's Great Adventure 11.40am, 1.40pm, 3.20pm, 5.00pm
City Of Angels 2pm, 4.30pm, 7pm, 9.30pm
Deep Impact 11.30am, 1.30pm, 3.10pm, 5.10pm, 7.10pm, 9.10pm, 11.30am
Godzilla 11am, 12noon, 1pm, 2pm, 3pm, 4pm, 5pm, 6pm, 7pm

FRIDAY RADIO

RADIO 1

(97.8-99.8MHz FM)

6.30 Kevin Greening and Zoe Ball: Fax the programme on 0645 11010.
9.00 Simon Mayo: Topical gags, topical games, topical tunes. Fax the programme on 0645 11010.
12.00 Jayne Middlemiss: 2.00 Mark Radcliffe: 4.00 Dave Pearce: Including today's rundown of Radio 1's Most Wanted Top 10. 5.45 Newsbeat. 6.00 Pete Townshend's Essential Selection. 8.30 Dave Pearce's Live Dance Party. 10.30 Westwood - Radio 1 Rap Show: Hardest-edged rap and hip-hop vibes. 2.00 Fabio and Grooverider. 4.00 - 7.00 Emma B.

RADIO 2

(88-90.2MHz FM)

6.00 Sarah Kennedy: 7.30 Wake Up to Wogan. 9.30 Ken Bruce: The classic hits, new chart breakers, love songs, the Headline Hunt and the PopMaster quiz. 12.00 Jimmy Young. 2.00 Ed Stewart. 5.05 John Dunn. 7.00 Disney's Women. 7.30 Friday Night is Music Night. 9.35 Clochemerle. 9.30 Listen to the Band: Frank Renton introduces a session from the Enfield Citadel Band conducted by Richard Phillips. 10.00 David Jacobs. 10.30 Sheridan Morley. 12.05 Jeff Owen. 4.00 - 6.00 Jackie Bird.

RADIO 3

(90.2-92.4MHz FM)

6.00 On Air. 9.00 Masterworks. 10.30 Artist of the Week. 11.00 Sound Stories. 12.00 Proms Composer of the Week: Rameau. 1.00 The Radio 3 Lunchtime Concert. 2.00 The BBC Archive. 4.00 Music Restored. 4.45 Music Machine. 5.00 In Tune. 7.30 BBC Proms 98. Live from the Royal Albert Hall, London. Berlioz's blazing dramatic and colourful score launches the 1998 Proms season, whose themes include magic and power. Faust sells his soul to the Devil and is eventually swept to hell, while the innocent Marguerite is raised to heaven by angels. Berlioz: The Damnation of Faust. Richard Margison, tenor

RADIO CHOICE

RADIO 3 FANS can put to one side their worries about the station going down the pan, and just concentrate on listening to The First Night of the Proms (7.30pm R3). This year it features Hector Berlioz's dramatic oratorio *The Damnation of Faust*, with Bryn Terfel (right) as Mephistopheles, Ann Murray (finest dramatic singer in the country, anyone?) as the angelic Marguerite, and tenor Richard

Margison in the title role; Andrew Davis will be on the podium. The weekly "Beginner's Guide" on The Lorraine Kelly Show (12noon Talk Radio) is devoted to Daphne Du Maurier, though it sounds as if we're going to be hearing rather less on *Jamaica Inn* and *Rebecca* than on Du Maurier's odd marriage and her affair with Gertrude Lawrence.

ROBERT HANKS



(Faust), Bryn Terfel, baritone (Mephistopheles), Ann Murray, mezzo (Marguerite), Donald Maxwell, baritone (Brander), BBC Singers, New London Children's Choir, BBC Symphony Chorus and Orchestra/Andrew Davis. Parts 1 and 2. See Choice, above.

8.35 Hell, Fire and Damnation. From his lofty perspective in the marble halls of heaven, presenter James Naughtie surveys the landscape of hell and its dreadful grip on the imaginations of musicians. 8.55 The Damnation of Faust. Parts 3 and 4. 10.20 Hear and Now. A concert given last Friday at the Cheltenham Festival, introduced by Verity Sharp in conversation with George Benjamin, John Constable (piano), Paul Silverthorne and Garth Knox (violas), London Sinfonietta/George Benjamin. Carter: Lumen (first UK performance). Benjamin: Viola, Viola (first UK performance). Donatoni: Refrain. Varese: Octandre. Benjamin: At First Light. 11.30 Bright Side Life. 12.00 Composers of the Week: William Byrd and Thomas Tallis. (R) 1.00 - 6.00 Through the Night.

RADIO 4

(92.4-94.6MHz FM)

6.00 Today. 9.00 Desert Island Discs. 9.45 Serial: A Boy at the Hogarth Press. (R) 10.00 NEWS; Woman's Hour. 11.00 NEWS; The Garden. (R)

11.30 Like They've Never Been Gone. 12.00 NEWS; You and Yours. 12.57 Weather. 1.00 The World at One. 1.30 Who Goes There? 2.00 NEWS; The Archers. 2.45 Afternoon Play: Unwritten Law. 3.00 NEWS; Veg Talk (0171) 580 4444. 3.30 A View with a Room. 3.45 Feedback. 4.00 NEWS; Open Book. 4.30 The Message. 5.00 PM. 5.57 Weather. 6.00 Six O'Clock News. 6.30 RTPP. 7.00 NEWS; The Archers. 7.45 Front Row. John Wilson presents the arts programme. 7.45 Under One Roof: School's Out. By Wendy Lee, based on the original story by Michele Hanson. Chloe's school career is over and everyone but Gillian is in holiday mood. With Paola Dionisotti, Edna Dore and Luisa Bradshaw-White. Director: Tabitha Potts (5/5).

8.00 NEWS; Any Questions? Jonathan Dimbleby is joined in Prudhoe, Northumberland, by panelists David Blunkett, Secretary of State for Education and Employment; Ben Campbell, broadcaster and journalist; Boris Johnson, Daily Telegraph columnist; and George Walden, former Conservative minister. 8.45 Letter from America. Alistair Cooke with another slice of Americana. 9.00 NEWS; The Friday Play: Bones. By Bonnie Greer. In February 1997, the bones of 60 slaves were unearthed on the North Devon coast. A young black reporter is sent to cover the story. With Tony Annatradig, Albie Parsons and Amanda Gordon. Director: Claire Grove Harris. 10.00 The World Tonight. 10.45 Book at Bedtime: Setting the World on Fire. Simon Russell Beale reads Angus Wilson's social comedy about postwar aristocracy, theatre, architecture and anarchy. Abridged by Neville Teller (10/10).

11.00 Late Tackle. Martin Bashir tees up with golfers and golf lovers for a special hour-long programme from the Open at Royal Birkdale. 12.00 News. 12.30 The Late Book: Every Secret Thing. (R) 12.48 Shipping Forecast. 1.00 As World Service. 5.30 World News. 5.35 Shipping Forecast. 5.40 Inshore Forecast. 5.45 Prayer for the Day. 5.47 Leisure Report. 5.56 - 6.00 Weather. RADIO 4 LW (198kHz)

9.45 - 10.00 An Act of Worship. 12.00 - 12.04 News Headlines: Shipping Forecast. 5.54 - 5.57 Shipping Forecast. 11.30 - 6.00

8.45 Letter from America. Alistair Cooke with another slice of Americana. 9.00 NEWS; The Friday Play: Bones. By Bonnie Greer. In February 1997, the bones of 60 slaves were unearthed on the North Devon coast. A young black reporter is sent to cover the story. With Tony Annatradig, Albie Parsons and Amanda Gordon. Director: Claire Grove Harris. 10.00 The World Tonight. 10.45 Book at Bedtime: Setting the World on Fire. Simon Russell Beale reads Angus Wilson's social comedy about postwar aristocracy, theatre, architecture and anarchy. Abridged by Neville Teller (10/10).

11.00 Late Tackle. Martin Bashir tees up with golfers and golf lovers for a special hour-long programme from the Open at Royal Birkdale. 12.00 News. 12.30 The Late Book: Every Secret Thing. (R) 12.48 Shipping Forecast. 1.00 As World Service. 5.30 World News. 5.35 Shipping Forecast. 5.40 Inshore Forecast. 5.45 Prayer for the Day. 5.47 Leisure Report. 5.56 - 6.00 Weather. RADIO 4 LW (198kHz)

9.45 - 10.00 An Act of Worship. 12.00 - 12.04 News Headlines: Shipping Forecast. 5.54 - 5.57 Shipping Forecast. 11.30 - 6.00

8.45 Letter from America. Alistair Cooke with another slice of Americana. 9.00 NEWS; The Friday Play: Bones. By Bonnie Greer. In February 1997, the bones of 60 slaves were unearthed on the North Devon coast. A young black reporter is sent to cover the story. With Tony Annatradig, Albie Parsons and Amanda Gordon. Director: Claire Grove Harris. 10.00 The World Tonight. 10.45 Book at Bedtime: Setting the World on Fire. Simon Russell Beale reads Angus Wilson's social comedy about postwar aristocracy, theatre, architecture and anarchy. Abridged by Neville Teller (10/10).

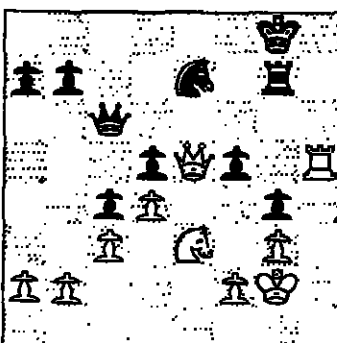
11.00 Late Tackle. Martin Bashir tees up with golfers and golf lovers for a special hour-long programme from the Open at Royal Birkdale. 12.00 News. 12.30 The Late Book: Every Secret Thing. (R) 12.48 Shipping Forecast. 1.00 As World Service. 5.30 World News. 5.35 Shipping Forecast. 5.40 Inshore Forecast. 5.45 Prayer for the Day. 5.47 Leisure Report. 5.56 - 6.00 Weather. RADIO 4 LW (198kHz)

9.45 - 10.00 An Act of Worship. 12.00 - 12.04 News Headlines: Shipping Forecast. 5.54 - 5.57 Shipping Forecast. 11.30 - 6.00

INDEPENDENT PURSUITS

CHESS

WILLIAM HARTSTON



DANNY GORMALLY of Charlton had an excellent result in the Politen Cup in Copenhagen where he has shared first place with the top-seeded Icelandic grandmaster Hannes Stefansson and three other players. The following game from the penultimate round played an important part in his success.

Directing the game away from a Sicilian by playing 3.d3 instead of 3.d4. Gormally steered into still more unexplored waters with 8.e5 in place of the usual plan of Re1, Qe2 and e5. White's idea was revealed with 9.d4! when 9...Nxd4 10.Nxd4 Bxd4 11.Bh6 gives White excellent prospects for his pawn. Black began to go astray when he exchanged white-squared bishops with 19...Bg4 and 20...Bxd3. He may have thought that his pawns were gaining space on the K-side, but they left gaping undefended spaces behind them which 22.Qh1! began to exploit.

With weaknesses at f5 and d5, and a king in need of shelter, Black did well to hold his position as long as he did. At the end (see diagram) material was still level but the f5 pawn is about to fall, with g4 or d5 to follow. 36...Qg6 loses to 37.Nxf5 and 36...R7 to 37.Rg5+.

White: Daniel Gormally

Black: Darius Zagorskis

1 e4 c5	19 Bb2 Bg4
2 Nf3 e6	20 Bb2 Bxd3
3 d3 Nc6	21 Qx2 g4
4 g3 d5	22 Qh1 f5
5 Nbd2 g5	23 Qh5 Rf8
6 Bg2 Bg7	24 Bg5 Rae8
7 0-0 Nge7	25 Ne3 Nc8
8 exd5 exd5	26 Kxg7 Rf7
9 d4 c4	27 Bh6 Bxb6
10 c3 Bb5	28 Qxh6 Rxf8
11 Re1 0-0	29 Rh1 Rg7
12 Nf1 h6	30 Rh5 Ne7
13 h4 Re8	31 Rg5 Rf7
14 Bf4 Qd7	32 Rh1 Kf8
15 Ne5 Nxe5	33 Rxf7 Rxf7
16 Bxf5 f6	34 Qf6+ Kg8
17 Bf4 g5	35 Rh5 Qe6
18 hxg5 hxg5	36 Qe5 resigns

BRIDGE

ALAN HIRON

Game all; dealer South

North		East	
♠ K 10 8 3 2		♠ 6 4	
♥ 6		♥ 9 7 4 3	
♦ K 4		♦ 5 3	
♣ Q 10 9 7 3		♣ A K 5 4	
South		West	
♠ 7 5		♠ A Q J 9	
♥ A K Q		♥ 10 8 5 2	
♦ A J 9 7 6		♦ Q 10 8 2	
♣ 18 6		♣ 2	

West led ♠Q against Three No-trumps and dummy's king won. A low club from the table at trick two gave East an immediate problem. You can see what would have happened if he had won either the first or second round of clubs: with ♠K as an entry to the table, declarer would be able to establish and run the suit, ending with three clubs, two diamonds, three hearts, and a spade. So East held off twice, waiting for a third round of clubs.

He is still waiting, for with two club tricks in the bag and no hope of a third, declarer turned his attention to diamonds. He cashed ♠K and finessed ♠J, losing to the queen. It was safe enough now for West to cash his two spade tricks but South simply discarded his remaining club.

After taking the heart switch for West had parted with ♠9 on the second round of clubs - if he had thrown a heart, declarer cashes his hearts before playing on diamonds and comes to an over-trick. South cleared the diamonds and had the remaining tricks. As a result, East's ♠AK never featured in the play.

Of course, if they had played their part, West would not have come to any diamond tricks.

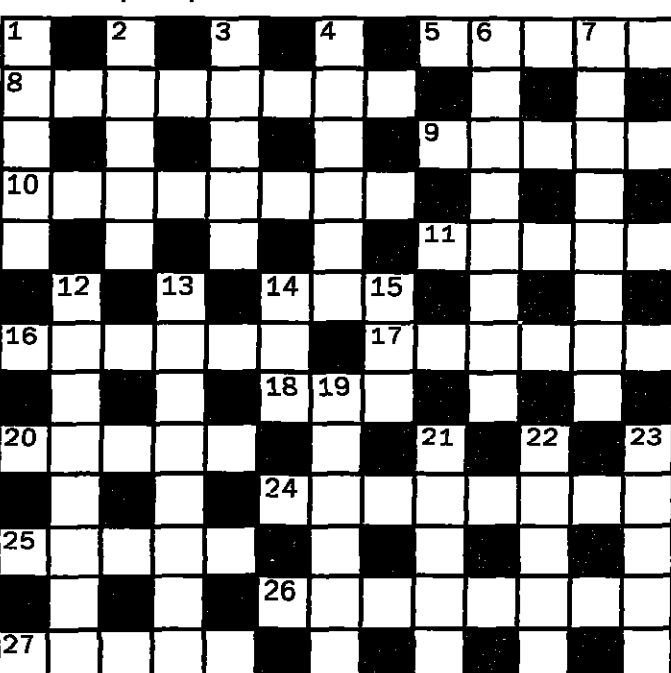
PUZZLE

A LINGUISTIC curiosity today: Can you find four common four-letter words that are anagrams of each other, each beginning with a different letter?

Yesterday's answer: The numbers are 42,101,000 (eight digits) and 521,001,000 (nine digits). Solutions for five, seven and ten digits also exist, but there is no six-digit number with the same property.

CONCISE CROSSWORD

No.3665 Friday 17 July



ACROSS

- Joint (5)
- Speeches (8)
- Rascal (5)
- Not by birth, e.g. (8)
- Place for anchoring (5)
- A single (3)
- Silly wangle (6)
- Season (6)
- Conifer (3)
- Lasser (5)
- Wind instrument (8)
- Tired (5)
- Item of street furniture (4-4)
- Local regulation (5)

DOWN

- Adult female (5)
- Prohibition (5)
- Merriment (5)
- Not level (6)
- Produce again (8)
- On an unspecified occasion (8)
- Inopportune (8)
- Zone barricaded off (2-2-4)
- Lout (3)
- Attention (3)
- Polar feature (3-3)
- Slippery sentimental (5)
- Fool (5)
- Put pen to paper (5)

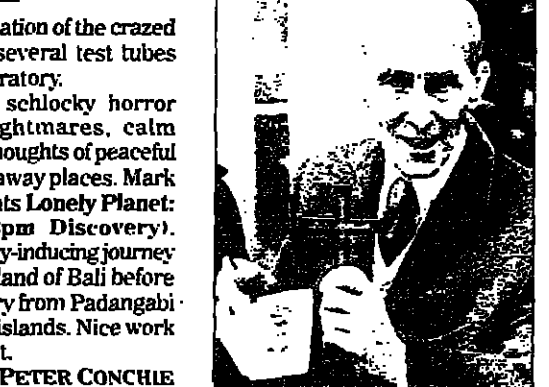
Solution to yesterday's Concise Crossword:

ACROSS: 1 Gullible, 5 Waugh (Guerilla war), 8 Noddy, 9 Cutting, 10 Saint's day, 12 Ace, 13 Sullen, 14 Decade, 17 Met, 18 Ginger-nut, 20 Leading, 21 Tagon, 23 Revue, 24 Tarnish. DOWN: 1 Geous, 2 Rev, 3 Layette, 4 Accede, 5 Witly, 6 Unitarian, 7 Hygienic, 11 Ill-at-ease, 13 Sampler, 15 Elector, 16 Knight, 18 Guide, 19 Teach, 22 Lici.

SATELLITE AND CABLE

SATELLITE CHOICE

PETER CUSHING (right) and Christopher Lee have hammed their way through worse monster movies than *The Creeping Flesh* (12.20pm UK Gold), Freddie Francis's 1972 Gothic horror. Cushing is at his cadaverous best as a scientist convinced he has discovered a manifestation of evil under the microscope, and Lorna Heilbron plays his daughter-cum-guinea pig who embarks on a wild libidinal journey after a close encounter with a syringe. Cushing is especially effective in



PETER CONCHIE

Kodak (7035478). 7.30 Arthur C Clarke's Mysterious Universe (8438746). 8.00 Lately Planet (8779185). See Choice, above. 9.00 Shipwreck (8799949). 10.00 Adrenaline Rush Hour! The Fastest Car on Earth (8792036). 11.00 A Century of Earth (8775907). 12.00 First Flight (757147). 12.30 Top Marques (9662963). 1.00 Medical Detectives (828885). 1.30 Medical Detectives (851521). 2.00 Close.

SKY 1

7.00 Tattooed Teenage Alien Fighters from Beverly Hills (28052). 7.30 Games World (028214). 7.45 The Simpsons (7630). 8.15 The Oprah Winfrey Show (8829630). 9.00 Hotel 53943. 10.00 Another World (11291). 11.00 Days of Our Lives (9527). 12.00 Married with Children (89494). 12.30 M*A*S*H (8887359). 12.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 1.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 2.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 3.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 4.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 5.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 6.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 7.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 8.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 9.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 10.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 11.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 12.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 1.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 2.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 3.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 4.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 5.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 6.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 7.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 8.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 9.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 10.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 11.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 12.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 1.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 2.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 3.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 4.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 5.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 6.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 7.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 8.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 9.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 10.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 11.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 12.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 1.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 2.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 3.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 4.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 5.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 6.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 7.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 8.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 9.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 10.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 11.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 12.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 1.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 2.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 3.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 4.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 5.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 6.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 7.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 8.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 9.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 10.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 11.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 12.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 1.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 2.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 3.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 4.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 5.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 6.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 7.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 8.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 9.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 10.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 11.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 12.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 1.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 2.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 3.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 4.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 5.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 6.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 7.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 8.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 9.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 10.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 11.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 12.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 1.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 2.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 3.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 4.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 5.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 6.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 7.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 8.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 9.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 10.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 11.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 12.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 1.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 2.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 3.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 4.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 5.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 6.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 7.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 8.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 9.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 10.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 11.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 12.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 1.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 2.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 3.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 4.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 5.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 6.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 7.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 8.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 9.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 10.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 11.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 12.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 1.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 2.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 3.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 4.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 5.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 6.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 7.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 8.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 9.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 10.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 11.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 12.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 1.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 2.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 3.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 4.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 5.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 6.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 7.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 8.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 9.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 10.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 11.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 12.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 1.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 2.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 3.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 4.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 5.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 6.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 7.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 8.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 9.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 10.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 11.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 12.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 1.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 2.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 3.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 4.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 5.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 6.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 7.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 8.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 9.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 10.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 11.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 12.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 1.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 2.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 3.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 4.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 5.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 6.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 7.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 8.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 9.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 10.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 11.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 12.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 1.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 2.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 3.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 4.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 5.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 6.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 7.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 8.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 9.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 10.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 11.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 12.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 1.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 2.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 3.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 4.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 5.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 6.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 7.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 8.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 9.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 10.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 11.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 12.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 1.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 2.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 3.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 4.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 5.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 6.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 7.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 8.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 9.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 10.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 11.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 12.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 1.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 2.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 3.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 4.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 5.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 6.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 7.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 8.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 9.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 10.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 11.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 12.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 1.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 2.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 3.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 4.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 5.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 6.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 7.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 8.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 9.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 10.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 11.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 12.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 1.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 2.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 3.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 4.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 5.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 6.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 7.55 The Special K Collection (9680746). 8.55 The Special K

